

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1861.

NO. 6.

The South Danvers Wizard

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At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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nov 25

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THOMAS M. STIMPSON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

jan 4-17

B. C. PERKINS,

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Have removed their Office to

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December 7, 1859.

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House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings

at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.

December 7, 1859.

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Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.

dec 7

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jan 11-17

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dec 19 17

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Sheriff's Sale.

December 11th, 1860.

ESSEX, ss.

December 11th, 1860.

At eleven o'clock A. M., on the premises heretofore de-

scribed, all the right that AUGUSTUS SEARL has, or had,

on the 11th day of March, A. D. 1860, the day the same

was attached on means process, of releasing the fol-

lowing described mortgaged real estate, to wit:

A certain parcel of Land, with a Dwelling House and

other buildings thereon, situated on the northeast cor-

ner of Boston street in Salem, in said county, and

bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at the southwest

corner thereof, at a bound stone at said street, thence run-

ning northeast by land of Joseph Searl 120 feet 8 inches,

thence running southeast by land of said Augustus

Searl about 32 feet, thence running southwest by land

of William Cutter 31 feet 4 inches, thence running

southeast again by land of said Cutter 9 feet 6 inches,

thence running southwest again 90 feet, to Boston street,

thence running northwest by Boston street 42 feet 10

inches to the stone and bound, begun at, with all the

privileges thereto appertaining.

Also, another parcel of land, with a dwelling house

and other buildings thereon, situated at said street, and

bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at the north-

west corner thereof, by Beaver street and land of Joseph

Searl, and running south east by said street 32 feet 7

inches, thence south west by land of William Cutter 42

feet 10 inches, thence northwest by other land of said

Augustus Searl 32 feet 4 inches to land of Joseph Searl,

thence northeast by said Joseph Searl's land 37 feet 3

inches to Beaver street, the bound begun at, with all

the privileges and appertinences to the same belonging.

DANIEL POTTER, Deputy Sheriff.

dec 19-4t

THE BOSTON JOURNAL

FOR 1861!

Daily, Semi-Weekly, and Weekly!

A New Building and New Press!

Owing to the rapid increase of the busi-

ness of the JOURNAL establishment, the proprie-

tors have found it absolutely necessary, during

the present year, to very much enlarge their

facilities for its accommodation. The new re-

moved the establishment to the splendid new

Freestone Building on Washington and Water

streets, which was erected expressly for them,

and have added to their printing Department

one of Hoe's Mammoth

Eight-Cylinder Presses.

The only one of the kind in New England.

They have now two Presses—one EIGHT-CYL-

INDER and one SIX-CYLINDER—and these,

together with other improvements, give them

the most complete Daily Newspaper establish-

ment in New England, and will enable them

to meet the demand of the public more punc-

tually than ever before.

In issuing the Prospectus of the JOURNAL

for 1861, the proprietors have only to say that

they shall endeavor to make it the LEADING

NEWSPAPER IN NEW ENGLAND for

the most prompt and intelligent of all sources.

The indications now are that the approaching

Winter will be one of the most exciting

through which our country has ever passed.

With able and experienced correspondents, at

Washington, we shall by the free use of the

telegraph, keep our readers well informed

every moment of interest there; and our

correspondents in different sections of

the country, will tell them how the popular

pulse, North, South, East and West, beats in

response to the movements at the Capital. Our

Editorial and Reportorial force will be strong

and the execution may be demanded, by the best

talent which can be obtained; and all that ex-

perience can suggest and money and labor per-

form, will be done to make the JOURNAL more

worthily than ever before of the New England

public. With this brief statement, we append

the several Editions of the JOURNAL, and the

prices at which they are furnished to subscribers.

THE BOSTON DAILY JOURNAL,

Morning and Evening.

Circulation table that of any Paper of its Class

in New England.

Six Dollars a Year; Single Copies Two Cents.

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Three Dollars a Year.

TO CLUBS.

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Ten copies, one year.....\$20.00

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Published on Thursday Mornings.

One copy, one year.....Two Dollars

Two copies, one year.....THREE DOLLARS

Five copies, one year.....FIVE DOLLARS

Ten copies, one year.....TEN DOLLARS

Twenty copies, one year.....TWENTY DOLLARS

And two to get-up of club.

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Six Cents a Copy.

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The JOURNAL has no equal in New England.

Its prices are uniform, and the Advertisements

are set up in a clear and conspicuous manner,

judiciously arranged and classified under ap-

propriate heads, and appear in both the

MORNING and EVENING papers without

extra charge.

Its Circulation.

Is more than treble that of any "two cent" or

subscription paper in New England. The pub-

lic are reminded that no dreamers for adver-

tising are ever employed by this establishment.

The Cash Principle.

In all cases the "cash principle" will be ad-

hered to, and no notice will be taken of any

orders not accompanied by the money. All

papers are discontinued at the expiration of the

time paid for.

The JOURNAL is for sale at all the News-

paper Dealers, and on all the Railroads through-

out New England.

All orders should be addressed to

CHARLES O. ROGERS,

JOURNAL BUILDING,

118 & 120 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

REED'S CLOTHING FRAME.

The subscriber has been appointed sole

agent in this town for the sale of this celebrated

CLOTHES DRYER,

Which surpasses anything of the kind now in use.

Among its advantages, it is portable, and can be taken

up and removed after every washing. The time of which

it has 150 feet is preserved from rotting by ex-

posure, and this is a great saving. In case of sudden

rain it can be closed up in an instant and taken to a

place of shelter. It occupies but little room in the yard,

and by the action of the wind it revolves, and thus

dries the clothes evenly.

The frame may be seen at the store of the subscriber,

opposite the Danvers Bank, where its cheapness and

superiority will be made manifest. Householders are

invited to call and examine it.

aug 19

FRANCIS MORELL.

Original Poetry.

DESPONDENCY.

Ah, lonely me! why is this sad heart pining?

Why this deep sigh, so tremulous and low?

Why this pale wreath from Memory's flowers

twining,

Knowing the while it cannot long be so.

Ah, 'tis a weary lot to be so lonely,

Longing forever for some kindred soul;

Feeling it is not now, and will be only

When the freed spirit finds its final goal.

Best be the thought, it cannot last forever,

This broken day of mingled smiles and tears,

But on the shore of Life's broad flowing river,

All will be blest through endless joyful years.

Now, my weak soul, cease all this vain com-

plaining;

Rouse to the work your Maker finds for you;

Throw off this sadness, all your strength en-

chain,

Rouse! and with all your might, both dare

and do.

Thus will the weary burden of your sorrow

Vanish away like dew before the sun;

And you will never dread the coming morrow,

Through the sweet consciousness of work

well done.

M. H. T.

PRETTY BROWN EYES.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1861.

Fast Day Discourse.

No public religious services having been held in this town on the day of the National Fast, we availed ourselves of the opportunity to attend the services at the Universalist Church in Salem, where we heard a discourse suited to the day and the times, from its popular pastor, Rev. Mr. Spaulding. We found, notwithstanding it was snowing freely at the time, that a very large congregation had assembled. The sermon was delivered *ex tempore* and was more than an hour and a half long, but the closest attention was given by the audience to the close. We took somewhat full notes, but our limits to-day will not permit the use of them, except for the merest outline of the discourse.

He began by a simple statement of the present condition of public affairs, the disaffection at the South, and the gloom all over the country. He deprecated disunion as the breaking up of the best form of nationality that ever existed and as a death blow to free institutions. He adverted to the rapid growth and material prosperity of the country, its high position among the nations of the earth, the existence of a national literature, and its moral and religious development, as motives to guard jealously our form of free government. It was only when united and prosperous, that Greece and Rome made their triumphs, while divided Italy leaves no record, and Poland united had a national literature which, when the country was divided, was lost.

The fathers made this government to be perpetual. They framed it to last forever, on the foundations of the rights of humanity. It is not a mere compact or mercenary bargain, but a government. Under this constitution we have won a name and a place among the great nations of the earth. We have made contracts and treaties as a nation and the faith of all our states is pledged in the national faith. We have therefore a nation's work to do. We must preserve the integrity of the nation at any rate. By all means peacefully if possible, but "it must be preserved." War is a great calamity, but the overturn of the constitution, the loss of our glorious flag, would be a greater calamity. Magna Charta was won by war—Garibaldi saved Italy by war. Our government was established by war, and if needful its flag shall be protected, if bathed and purified by blood. The preacher trusted that war would be averted by returning reason in the South and a firm and prudent course on the part of the authorities at Washington. He would judge them with charity, and invoked the guidance of the spirits of Washington, Jackson, Webster and Clay, that their example of patriotism might animate our present rulers. He would willingly yield on the altar of peace our personal liberty laws, that we may be sure to be in an unquestionably right position, but he would not yield a principle. We would not yield our freedom of speech or press. We would not admit the word "Slavery" into the Constitution, as when that word, in Freedom goes out. He suggested that an immediate organization of all the territories into States, might be a means of restoring harmony to the country, but if all means failed, still the Union must be preserved. Come what will of disaster, this conviction should rest in the hearts of all who love their country.

Such are a few only of the leading ideas in an address over an hour and a half in length. We have now to give some of our impressions of the preacher, who by the utterance of these patriotic sentiments kept his large audience in rapt attention and at times ready to break out in audible applause. We think the greatness of his popularity is owing mainly to his energetic manner, joined with his happy facility of extemporaneous speaking. We have heard him compared with Mr. Choate. We think this unfair to the youthful preacher as well as unjust to the memory of the ripe scholar and polished forensic debater. Yet there are some points of resemblance between them which cause us to wonder less that such a comparison should be made. In personal appearance they are not unlike. The preacher has the same tall figure, broad and high shoulders and hawk face as the lawyer, with something of his overhanging brow and pale and thoughtful countenance. He has also his energetic manner and retentive memory. He has that earnestness in delivery so common to Choate in his most impassioned periods, when his musical voice sometimes rose to a scream, and his swaying body and limbs threatened to make serious rents in his clothing. As it was the custom of the lawyer to address persistently some single jurymen, so the preacher fixes his attention on the occupants of a particular pew, who consider themselves personally addressed, and so do the occupants of all the other pews. There is more effect in these personal appeals, especially when they are accompanied by fervent fervor, than preachers are apt to imagine.

We have hinted our views as to the secret of Mr. Spaulding's great popularity as a preacher. We are not without apprehension that this same violent earnestness of delivery may wear out his physical frame. He ought not to be overworked. His society should be indulgent to him and he should be indulgent to himself. Let him alternate the lower tones of his voice with his higher, and the former will not be the less impressive, while the latter will have more force. He has in him the elements of great oratorical power, and with careful self-culture he is likely not only to stand high in his own denomination, but to be an ornament to the American pulpit.

The Methodist Society Gathering.

The Social gathering at the vestry of the Church on Washington Street was all that could be expected or desired for the entertainment of the visitors. The refreshments were toothsome and the music charming. The exhibition of glass blowing and the ingenious manufacture of a variety of very curious articles, kept a crowd at all times about the operator. It is said that he belongs to a company of artists in this line, and that there is a prospect of an exhibition in South Danvers, at some future time, of the united skill of the whole company.

News from Hull!

Later from our own Correspondent.

REEL, Jan. 4, 1861.

MR. WIZARD.—We are in a state of awful excitement! Contrary to the expectations and protestations of the citizens of the Commonwealth of Hull, Gov. Andrew has been inaugurated! The greatest consternation prevails in Hull, and people are wholly at a loss what to do about it. We fully expected to starve Boston into compliance with our demands. Some of our leading citizens recommend sending for Gov. Wise to come on and "bay Boston." Others propose taking Fort Independence. Our juvenile Minute Men are already armed with quill pen-guns, but unfortunately they are short of ammunition. As soon as they can obtain the potatoes from the foreign state of Massachusetts, they intend to make the attack. After taking the fort its guns will be turned on the city.

Jan. 6th. Milder counsels have prevailed. After a careful reconnaissance of the fort, it is judged to be inexpedient to destroy it immediately. It is even feared that all the military and navy force of Hull will not be sufficient to reduce the fortification. The Convention of Hull has therefore appointed three Commissioners with full powers to demand its peaceful surrender. They are to embark in the large dory (which is the flag ship of our navy), and in the name of the sovereign Commonwealth of Hull demand of the commandant the unconditional surrender of the fort, and all its equipments and public property.

Later. The Commissioners have returned from the fort. They have been grossly insulted! All Hull is in commotion! They have made their report to the Convention. They state that they effected a landing on Castle Island and without the loss of a man. They then proceeded to the entrance of the fort, and found it guarded by two soldiers. Here they made their demand to have an interview with the commandant, who insolently refused to see them, but demanded the business that brought them there. No sooner had they declared it than a file of soldiers were sent to drive them from the island! They were made to run to their dory with more speed than dignity, and felt an "attack in the rear" from a heavy boat, just as they reached the shore! I can tell you, Mr. Wizard, that Hull felt the kick through all her borders! The blood of our people is up. We are marching and counter-marching, drumming and firing, and firing pop-guns at a mark constantly. If the flag of stars and stripes is not pulled down on that fort, and the lobster flag erected in its place, it will be because Hull can't conquer it—that's all.

The Two Governors.

Gov. Banks has gone out of office with his Valedictory, and Gov. Andrew has come in with his Salutatory. Both are able and statesmanlike papers, unfolding much that is interesting to the people on State and National concerns. We were particularly interested in their remarks on the Personal Liberty Laws. Gov. Banks is decided in favor of their repeal, while Gov. Andrew is content to let them remain on the Statute book. He is by no means so strenuous for this, that he would be likely to veto an act for their repeal. Those of the Republican Party who advocate the repeal of these laws do not expect that it will satisfy or conciliate the secessionists. It would be more likely to exasperate them. Their repeal would unite with us the reasonable of all parties and thus we could show a united front against treason. We should take our stand on the Constitution, and defend it with no symptom of flaw in our armor. We would do this, not to conciliate our enemies, but to sustain our friends. We want to place Massachusetts where she can be greeted with a cordial sympathy from all the States which love Union as they love treason. A great responsibility rests upon our legislators at this crisis, and the people will ask of them such action as will place the old Commonwealth in full communion with her sister free States.

SERVICE AT THE PARSONAGE.—It always gives us pleasure to record those acts of courtesy and good will from parishioners to their pastor, which tend so strongly to cement the ties that bind them together in that interesting relationship. The "Card" which we publish in another column, is a most grateful and graceful acknowledgment of the pleasure derived from one of these occasions, by a clergyman and his family at Danversport.

We may, we hope, be pardoned for expressing our conviction, derived from a long and most pleasant acquaintance with the party referred to, that the kindness of the people could not have been better bestowed than in this instance. By a kind and lovable demeanor and a conscientious devotion to the duties of his sacred calling, he has kept his flock together for many years, and of him it may be said, as of the pastor of the "Deserted Village," he "called to brighter worlds and led the way." His ready smile a parent's warmth expressed, their welfare pleased him, and their cares distressed him. To them his heart, his love, his griefs were given. But all his serious thoughts had rest in heaven.

ROCKVILLE LYCEUM.—The question, "Has any State a right to secede from the Union?" was discussed before the Rockville Lyceum on Friday evening last, by Messrs. WILEY and DAVIS in the affirmative, and Messrs. BANCROFT and HADLEY in the negative. During the first years of the Republic, the negative of this question was very ably advocated by the authors of the "Federalist," a work which has attained a world-wide reputation; and their doctrine of Constitutional construction—opposed to that of Mr. Jefferson—has generally prevailed in New England, notwithstanding that most of our people claim to be Jeffersonian Democrats. The discussion was adjourned to this (Wednesday) evening, and as we understand that able speakers upon both sides will be present, we advise all who wish to hear what can be said upon both sides of this important and, at this time, peculiarly interesting subject, to attend.

AN exchange advertises for "compositors who won't get drunk," and adds that "the editor does all the getting drunk necessary to support the dignity of the establishment."

Horse Rail Road.

We cheerfully publish the statement below, by the proprietors of the present popular Line of Omnibuses. We think they ask no more than is strictly just and reasonable, and what we have not the least doubt, will be complied with, as soon as the new corporation is formed. The horses certainly will be wanted; so will the drivers; and more than all, the proprietors. The Horse Rail Road does not grow out of any want of effort on the part of the proprietors or drivers of the Omnibus Line to accommodate the public. They have been liberal and accommodating to an extent amounting to self-sacrifice, as will be seen by their statement.

The new enterprise grows up in accordance with the spirit of the age. We must adopt it, just as we do electric telegraphs and friction matches. Having had it once, we would just as soon go back to slow coaches and tinder boxes as to omnibuses, even though they were conducted with the spirit of accommodation which marks the line of our enterprising correspondents.

MR. EDITOR.—We have seen a number of communications in your paper, relative to the conveniences of travel between our village and Salem. They have mostly been in favor of establishing a Horse Railroad in preference to the present mode of accommodation.

Will you allow us room in your paper to lay the facts fairly and without any selfish consideration, before the public, whose servants we are?

As owners and proprietors, we commenced running the present line of Omnibuses between our Village Square and Salem, in February 1853. We bought out Mr. Putnam, then partial owner, in the spring of 1855. At that time the route (which was not more than two miles in length), cost us about two thousand dollars more than the stock was worth. We then devoted our time and attention to the interests of the line, to the best of our ability. By day and by night, in rain or sunshine, we have endeavored to attend to the wants of the community. They are the judges of what we have done. It is very seldom that we have heard complaints. As fast as we could save out of our earnings, after feeding our horses, paying our laborers, and providing for our small families, we have considerably increased our stock in horses, harnesses and carriages, for the better accommodation of the public.

The coaches were run every half hour. In May, 1859, they were so crowded, especially in the afternoon that some ladies found much fault, and to please them we concluded to run every fifteen minutes in the afternoon. To carry out this object, we bought six horses, two omnibuses and harnesses, which together cost sixteen hundred dollars. We continued to run every fifteen minutes in the afternoon for three months, when we stopped as it could not be made to pay, and we have now on hand the stock, as we have had no chance to sell it.

If the coaches were loaded, as it was stated at Town Meeting, Jan. 1, 1861, we could afford to run all the stock we have on hand. But if those gentlemen who made such statements, will just come and look our accounts over, they will find that we have not averaged over five passengers to a coach for two months. There are days when the ladies especially all want to go at once, and thus at times we become crowded, when we have no means of knowing how many are wanting to go.

Every one in the habit of riding, knows that it is just so with Rail Roads, whether drawn by horse or steam power. A great many scolding ones have waited at our Depots, as well as at our Hourly Offices, and all for want of what they considered necessary accommodation.

Yet we do not wish to oppose a Horse Rail Road between South Danvers and Salem, if the public convenience seems to require it. Still we think a debt is due to us for what we have tried to do. Will not those gentlemen who are so earnest in favor of a Horse Rail Road stop up and give us, who are to be the greatest sufferers, a guarantee that they will take our stock at the appraisal of three disinterested men? If not, we claim the right to remonstrate against a charter for a Horse Rail Road.

SHACKLEY & MERRILL.

South Danvers, Jan. 4th, 1861.

LANCER IIRO.—We have lately seen at the farm of Hon. R. S. Rogers, the biggest specimen of the swinish race that has ever come under our mortal ken. This elephantine monster is full seven and a half feet long, from his snout to the root of his tail, and weighed when we were introduced to his swinishness, 990 lbs. on the hoof! He is now gaining in weight 2 1/2 lbs. per day, and weighs more than half a ton. We do not know his girth, as we had no rope long enough to go round him. He can barely walk, and that with great difficulty, as his short legs totter beneath the load above them. Although only about 2 1/2 years old, he shows signs of age and his voice has lost much of its youthful sweetness. Indeed, he has a very melancholy grunt, and we could not but have feelings of commiseration for him as we always have for other fat people.

In contemplating the sad fate of this gentleman of fat and bristles, we naturally turn to the future that awaits him. To what end, we ask, is all this fat? What is its destiny? What we fail to know we can only supply by conjecture. Imagination will picture to our minds the solid fat now lying under those bristles, turned to a liquid ocean of shortening, out of which shall arise vast islands of pickering, broad prairies of short-cakes and tall pyramids of dough-nuts. It will permeate in to all our luxuries, and go to pot with our beans. Although the spiders hiss at it, the fish swim in it and the cooks praise it. It impales in our dumplings, and ragout itself fails not to relish its richness. Words would fail us to describe the sweetness of thy scraps or the unctuousness of thy sausages. Turn not upon us, O thou greatest of the children of Ham, thy cold shoulder, but spare us a portion of thy spare-rib, and then, if not in our hearts, thou shalt have a place in our stomachs.

MR. EDITOR.—Is it not the duty of our Town authorities to put a stop to fast driving on our Main street? We believe that there is a Statute, as well as municipal law against it. It is notwithstanding the "fun of the thing" a dangerous practice, and we should like to see our authorities acting in the matter.

[For The Wizard.]

Compromise.

To a mind undisturbed in the present state of affairs, by the garrulity of politicians, nothing can exceed the absurdity of Republicans entertaining propositions for a compromise, and for Republicans themselves to volunteer to make such propositions is a piece of stupidity without a parallel in the annals of self-stultification. What have the Republicans done?—Taking the Constitution as a guide, they presented an issue to the country. Then followed a canvass of five months in which the people of all parts of the country participated and the issues therein involved being discussed over and over and fully understood, the Republicans in due form of law and directly on the issue by them raised elected a President. This is what they have done. What do they propose to do? Not to interfere with Slavery in the States a particle, but simply in the administration of the government to carry out the policy of slavery non extension, which they believe to be in entire agreement with the constitution, and upon the success of which they believe depends the perpetuity of the Republic as a Republic free and independent, whose transcendent mission is to solve the problem of self government and inaugurate the reign of impartial Freedom.

No more than this have they ever proposed to do, and not less than this according to all their arguments for years can they do and be true to the Constitution, to the people now and their posterity hereafter. To concede the least by giving under any possible arrangement an advantage to Slavery outside the slave states which they have always contended, Slavery could not by the Constitution have to concede the whole and confess themselves wrong from the start. The character of southern men renders the state of things such that the whole must be surrendered or nothing. This is true as the history of the past and as palpable as the events of the day. What then? Shall the whole be given up for the sake of Union? What an union that would be! But when it is considered that the hope of Liberty and Union both consists in Republicans surrendering nothing, to what a piece of child's play is not the glorious Republican movement reduced by this dicker over compromise lines and constitutional amendments and the repeal of personal liberty bills! To Republicans more than to secessionists are to be charged the present troubles for stepping down from their position to dabble in such mire. Was it not just what the South wanted? Did they want any thing else for their treason than to set good Republicans to offering apologies for electing Lincoln and to offering a price for permission to inaugurate him? Could anything serve better to drag the North out of its firmness and paralyze that old dotard at the Capitol? As to the repeal of personal liberty bills, the talk on that subject is simply ridiculous. Why did not the South say something about this during the canvass? Before election the question was Slavery in the territories. Now it is anything and everything for the sake of a hasty reply. But a single line in the South Carolina manifesto shows what is at the bottom of the matter. The North believes Slavery is a "sinful institution." Is the North prepared to renounce that faith? If not the hope of gaining anything by the repeal of personal liberty bills is like expecting to put out a fire by fanning the flame or to appease the rage of a wild beast by letting him taste your blood. What the South needs and the North as well, is the habit of thinking favorably of Liberty. The best way of fostering the habit is to keep firmly upright the "landmarks of Liberty." This being so, we better let the "personal liberty bills" stand. A. A.

RESPECTED WIZARD.—Your readers have heard and read much about organs—the old and the new, but nothing, I believe, about singing, excepting a sarcastic reference of one of your correspondents to the convenience of having an instrument of so poor repute, that the player and singer may lay all blame resulting from their unskillfulness to its defective state. As there are many ready to believe in the doctrine of a new organ, I should like to put in a word about singing and the singers, it being (in my humble opinion) equally important that the society should feel that the vocal music connected with the services should be as free from discords and jars as the instrumental. Good music is truly an efficient aid to the preacher—that which provokes ridicule is not most assuredly.

Under the present system we cannot have good singing. We may have one of the best of conductors, he may be assisted by a few good singers, but so long as twenty or thirty are connected with the choir, who take no interest, do not attend rehearsals, have but little, or no knowledge of music, we will have much discord and little harmony. Even with strict and attentive rehearsals, it would be long before music from such a choir could be called good.

If the management of the choir should be given to some person who understands the duty, and takes an interest in the matter, an arrangement could be made which would be much more satisfactory to most of the congregation than the present.

Selecting eight or twelve voices such as would harmonize, and arranging the parts so as to be (as near as possible) equally balanced, we could have music in which all of us would take pride and pleasure, and which would accomplish an end, which many of the friends of the church have labored much to bring about—namely, to attract many to the church who now stay away.

With hopes that something may be done, I remain, yours truly, A. SUFFERER.

FLYING REPORTS.—In the present excited state of feeling, it is well not to put full credence in the reports emanating from Washington. One of these charges Dr. Loring with saying, that he could find here enough of sympathizers with the secessionists, to prevent him going south for the protection of the Union. We set this down as pure invention. The Salem Advocate, which is supposed generally to reflect the Doctor's opinions, has openly and consistently maintained union sentiments and treated the secessionists with commendable severity. It spares neither the treason nor the traitors. We look upon the politics of the Advocate as atrocious, but we consider it reliable against the dogma of peaceable secession.

JOB PRINTING.—At the Wizard Office, job printing can be done as well as in any other office in this vicinity, and we hope our friends who have printing favors to bestow, will still continue to remember us.

Southern Feeling.

We insert the following extract from a letter received in this town by a lady from her brother in Alabama. It is not from the same place of the writer of the letter we published last week, and represents a calmer state of feeling both in the writer and the community where he resides. We hope this extract represents more truthfully the state of feeling there than the sad picture drawn by the writer of the letter published last week.

Dec. 12, 1860.

Dear Sister—Your kind letter reached me yesterday, and in compliance with your urgent request, I hasten to reply. I beg you not to feel uneasy or troubled on my account, as I do not fear being molested or ordered home on account of my right to think and act as my conscience dictates. Although at the present feverish excitement it is prudent for me not to express sentiments which are so adverse to a majority of the people in this section, still there are many who are fully sensible of the great evils resulting from slavery, and are this day silently rejoicing in the great political triumph which has been achieved, and that they have reason to believe that an honest man is elected to guide the affairs of this great nation for the next four years.

I should judge from some letters which go North, and are being published in your papers, that we in this State intend to secede at all events; but you may rest assured, and not have any fears on that account, as the South knows full well that, when secession takes place, slavery ceases. Our planters, merchants and business men know and realize that this must be the inevitable result.

What is the cause of this great trouble? Disappointed politicians, and the love of power. And the men who are the leaders in the attempt to overthrow this government, ought to be marked in all coming time, as traitors and rebels to God and their country. I hope this vexed question will soon be settled, so that we can have some business to relieve us from our poverty and distress. We are getting poor—the prospect looks gloomy, and I fear much suffering must take place wholly on account of these misguided men. But if we are suffering for the necessities of life, or need help, I know full well that the great heart of New England, in her sympathy, will come to our relief.

MR. EDITOR.—I have read the speculations of "Occident" in the Wizard, on the Horse Railroad, but I have not the sagacity to guess what he is after. He uses many large words, with few ideas intermingled. That such a Railroad properly constructed and properly conducted, will pay, there remains not a shadow of doubt on the mind of any one who has made himself acquainted with the operation of such roads in and about the city of Boston.

If it be true, as he states, that \$500 passengers have been carried in a single day over this road by the conveyances now in use, there is good reason to believe that double this number would be ready to pass by a horse railroad. Who will be prejudiced by such a road? Certainly not those who wish to travel over it. Let it be built from Summer street to Wilson's corner, and within two years it will be extended to Danvers Plains. We go heart and hand for all rational improvements.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY.—On Monday night the house of Mr. John A. Lord, on Lowell street, was entered by burglars, who speedily decamped, owing to an alarm caused by the action of a cat in the house, who made so much ado about the admission of the strangers that her noise awakened the inmates. The outside door was found open, the skeleton key, by which it was opened, being left on the premises. In order to admit the false key, the key already in the lock was pushed in, yet hung in the lock. Had it not been for the alarm given by the cat, the rogues would probably have had the range of the house. We hereby nominate that cat as one of the Police for the ensuing year.

OFFICERS OF TWENTY DIVISION, No. 166, S. of T., Danvers, for the next quarter: A. R. Sanborn, W. P.; J. P. Margerson, W. A.; Charles F. Sleeper, R. S.; S. F. Gray, A. R. S.; E. F. Putnam, F. S.; A. S. Howard, T.; N. T. Putnam, C.; D. W. Wheelwright, A. C.; Henry T. Briggs, J. S.; Edward Tyler, O. S.; A. P. Black, Chaplain; Eri Hayward, Chorister; James Inman, A. Chorister; T. C. Everett, P. W. P.

THE NORTH FOR UNION.—We take the following from the correspondence of the New York Times:

"A most favorable indication of the times is afforded by the fact that scarce a man here from the free States and few from the border slave States (I refer to men in society) hesitates now to declare in the most emphatic language, that the Union must and shall be preserved. Even Gen. B. F. Butler of Massachusetts, one of the most ultra of Freeknights supporters and the bitterest of Anti-Republicans, does not hesitate to assure Southern men that the free States are forgetting all political parties and uniting as one man for the Union. Talking with a South Carolina Commissioner, the latter is reported to have told him that if Massachusetts should send 10,000 men to 'preserve the Union' against Southern secession, she would have to fight twice the number of her own citizens at home who would oppose the policy. 'By no means,' Mr. Butler replied, 'when we come from Massachusetts we will not leave a single traitor behind, unless he is hanging upon a tree!'

Our readers may remember a good Dialogue published by us sometime since, which referred incidentally to that good, staunch old Journal for the Farm, Garden and Household. The publisher's card now appears in our advertising columns and we recommend all our readers, whether residing in country or village, to respond to his invitation to try the *Agriculturist* for a year. We feel quite sure that the dollar it costs will be a good investment. When you write to it please say it was upon our recommendation, and we will guarantee you good satisfaction. We have received the first number of the 20th volume of the *Agriculturist*, which indicates a valuable treat to all who subscribe for this volume.

JOHN P. PEABODY is closing his stock of Best Knit Skating Hats at \$1.10, and Russian Hoods at \$1. These goods are from the best German Worsted, and are selling for less than the cost of the materials.

German Worsted at Reduced prices—220 Essex street.

The third Polka Party will take place next Friday evening at Sutton Hall.

Barberous Conundrums.

Why is Heylingberg like a professional man? Because he does head work.
Why is he like the Duke of Newcastle? Because he has charge of the hair-appeant.
Why is he like a dry goods clerk? Because he soaps his customers.
Why is he like a State street broker? Because he shaves them.
Why is he so prosperous? Because a great many men lend him their countenance.
Why is he like a time-serving politician? Because he is a trimmer.

A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE.—They occupy themselves much in Spain with a project of a universal language, a project renewed of the celebrated Raymond Lulle, and of some philosophers of the eighteenth century. The most important men of Spain in letters, in science, and in politics, have taken a deep interest in this humanitarian enterprise, the initiative of which belongs to Mr. Sotos Ochando. The Society of the Universal Language is constituted at Madrid, and has already held several sessions. A commission has been established to direct the labors. By means of an assessment on all the members, national and foreign, the grammar and dictionary of the future universal language will be printed and published. Many persons of distinguished ability have much faith in the success of the project. Do not discourage them. The utopias of one century are often the common place familiarities of the following century.

EXPRESSION OF DRESS.—Women are more like flowers than we think. In their dress and adornments they express their natures, as the flowers do in their petals and colors. Some women are like the modest daisies and violets; they never look or feel better than when dressed in a morning wrapper. Others are not themselves unless they can flame out in gorgeous dyes, like the tulip or the blush rose.—Who has not seen women just like white lilies? We know several double marigolds and poppies. There are women fit only for velvets, like the dahlia; others are graceful and airy, like azaleas. Now and then you see hollyhocks and sunflowers. When women are free to dress as they like, uncontrolled by others, and not limited by their circumstances, they do not fail to express their true characters, and dress becomes a form of expression very genuine and useful.—*Meredith.*

CUTTING TIMBER.—It is asserted by Mr. Obed Baker of Dedham, who has had more than sixty years experience, that posts and timber will endure the best, that are cut in the growing age of the Moon. So it is said by some, who pretend to be wise in these matters, that if you could effectively kill bushes you must cut them in the month of August, when the Moon is in the right sign. And many other wonders are charged upon the Moon, all rational. He who supposes the Moon to have any influence on vegetable growth or vegetable decay, on this mundane sphere, commit an egregious error. She has no more to do with it than the "Man in the Moon."

CITY ELECTION IN SALEM.—Salem did the right thing on Monday last for herself and for her present accomplished Mayor, by re-electing him to preside over her interests the coming year. His dignity and urbanity give character to the office and these are again reflected upon the city. His experience, too, as the chief magistrate of the city of the Golden Gate as well as the city of Peace gives increased value to his services.

THE LITTLE WONDER.—We have been shown a silver medal awarded to Benjamin D. Hill, Jr. of South Danvers, by the New Hampshire State Agricultural Society, at their Fair last fall, for the "Little Wonder," or Garden Engine, exhibited by him. It is of a unique and fancy pattern, and is a very pretty affair; and, like the engine, hard to beat.

TO GEO. S. WALKER.—There is a tie which binds man-kind,—It fits the neck and loops behind:—There is a blade which cuts the race,—It smooths the chin and cleans the face:—There is a roof which shields us all,—We hold it up when showers fall:—These things make—that gentle friend!—Who would our ways and habits mend.—*Salem Observer.*

At last the country is aroused, and the cry is "to arms!" "to arms!" or our country will be irretrievably ruined; but before taking this desperate step, let us all, *en masse*, march bravely on to Cressey & Hale's, and supply ourselves with a good stock of ready-made clothing, boots and shoes, hats and caps, etc., etc., which they are selling at such extremely low prices as to surprise those most familiar with the trade. Give them a call by all means before going elsewhere, at No. 134 Main St., South Danvers.

A Card.

The subscriber, with his family, would hereby return thanks to all the friends who, on New Year's evening, took possession of the parsonage, causing him without discretion suddenly to surrender to their very benevolent plans, and filling his house with their smiling faces, and refusing to depart till they had left their gifts of money and many useful articles as an amount which, for these hard times, was a surprise indeed, and which betokened a good will on the part of his people that he had not anticipated. That evening's entertainment, given so hospitably by his flock, in which the aged and the young participated, together with their many benefactions, enlivened by the sweet singing of members of the choir, was such a tangible way of wishing their pastor and his family a "Happy New Year," as to make the memory thereof a lasting pleasure.

May Heaven's richest blessing rest upon the friends who, for the eleven years of their ministry among them, have not once but many times, and in many ways, shown themselves so friendly.

Danversport, Jan. 5, 1861.

JOHN P. PEABODY is closing his stock of Best Knit Skating Hats at \$1.10, and Russian Hoods at \$1. These goods are from the best German Worsted, and are selling for less than the cost of the materials.

German Worsted at Reduced prices—220 Essex street.

The third Polka Party will take place next Friday evening at Sutton Hall.

33—The *ape Ann Advertiser* comes to us enlarged and improved in its outward appearance. It has been heretofore one of our favorite exchanges, owing to the abundance of its original matter and the variety which fills its columns. The *Messrs. Proctor* understand how to conduct a paper with tact and ability, and they deserve

The present term closes with an Examination, commencing on Wednesday, Jan. 30, continuing two days, to which friends of Education are invited.

Col. John C. Fremont may be considered the richest man living. With the recent improvements, the monthly products of his mines are near \$100,000. He is expected in New York soon.

THANKS.—We are indebted to Hon. W. D. Northend of the State Senate, and John V. Stevens of the house for valuable State Documents.

The Manchester Weekly Mirror is a brick. It knows how to appreciate good things or it would not speak so complimentary of our humble sheet. May it always continue a *magic Mirror*, reflecting from its broad pages a living picture of the times. The last number completes its tenth Volume.

22-Peterson's cheap and excellent Magazine for February has come to hand, and as usual is full of Fashion cuts, and also has a steel plate called "Birdnesting." Its reading matter is of the best kind for Ladies, and extends to 70 pages. The colored print of a pattern for a Berlin wool chair seat, is rich and must have been costly.

In this town, Jan. 10, Mrs. Sarah Poor, widow of the late Mr Joseph Poor, 78 yrs.—a lady of uncommon worth and rare excellence in all the walks of life.

Jan. 12, Miss Maria Fornis, aged 57 years 6 months.

At Salem, Jan. 7, Mr Daniel Hammond, 67; 8th, Mrs Rose, widow of the late Mr Thomas Butler, 95; 10th, Peter E Wright, 47; 11th, Mrs Anna F., wife of Mr John B Shepard, 46.

At Marblehead, Jan. 3, Mrs Sarah A., daughter of the late Capt. Nathaniel Thayer, aged 21 years 20 days.

The South Danvers Horse Railroad.

Through Lynn to Boston in one hour, without change of cars.

AIR-ROBIN THE NEW.
We like to ride in a railway car,
Whether drawn by steam or horse power;
For a two forty gait we will always hurrah,
Which will take us to town in one hour.

The crack of the whip, and the loud hi-yah,
Is certain to make a man laugh;
It reminds us of Flora, the queen of the turf,
In her two twenty-two and a half.

But before a man rides in a car or a coach,
He will always examine his clothes;
And if he is in want of a Vest or a Coat,
Down to CRESSEY & HALE he goes.

A splendid assortment of Blooms and Shoes
May always be found at their store;
If you wish for a bargain, no time should you
lose,
But drive down to one thirty-four
Main Street, South Danvers.

Ladies, Attention.
HARRIS & CO. would announce to
the people of South Danvers and vicinity, that
they have opened a BRANCH STORE, at 98 Main
street, South Danvers, (near the old Danvers
Bank) where we will sell all kinds of DRY
GOODS, 50 per cent lower than can be bought
in Salem or Boston. We can name but a
few prices in this advertisement—for full par-
ticulars, see our large bills, now being cir-
culated through the town. Peppercorn Cotton, 30
inches wide, fine and nice, only 6 1-4 cents per
yard. Fast colors Prints, worth 10 cents, for
only 6 1-4 cents per yard. Dress Goods at half
price. Cloaks and Capes at less price than you
can buy the cloth. Nice Capes and Cloaks
for from \$3 to \$6.

We stay only a short time—so, ladies, call
early and get the bargains.

HARRIS & CO.
South Danvers, Jan. 16, 1861.

Portraits.
BUSHBY has taken rooms in the
Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared
to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also,
life-size Photographs, plain or colored.

Old Daguerreotypes copied to any size, and
finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or
India Ink.

Prices to suit the times.
South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860.

General Debility.
This country town includes numerous ill-
defined and supposed incurable forms of dis-
ease, accompanied by general weakness and ex-
haustion, without any ascertainable external or
internal cause. The PERUVIAN SYRUP
sends its renovating influence to the inner res-
ources of the system, and has relieved in our
community many cases of supposed incurable
dis-ease.

NEWTON, N. S., Feb. 1, 1859.

Gentlemen,—I think it is just and proper to
send you the result of my experience and ex-
periments with the Peruvian Syrup. I am
quite satisfied that it is an efficacious and safe
remedy, and well worthy of trial in many of
the diseases that flesh is heir to, especially for
the cure of pulmonary troubles, and I should
confidently advise the use of it as an alterative
in cases where stimulants are useless, and
the best tonic effects are derived from the
healthy addition of the blood of the elementary
portion which has been unduly lessened, and is
restored by such a preparation of iron as
readily assimilates with the system.

LEWIS JOHNSTON, M. D.

Cooks, who'd roust a sucking pig,
Purchase one not over big,
Course ones are not worth a fig,
So a young one buy.

See that he is scaled with
(That is done by those who sell)
Therefore on that point to dwell
Were absurdity.

If care be necessary in purchasing a sucking
pig, much more so in buying proper medicines.
Your stomach does not work right, buy a bottle
of Dr. Han's Invigorating Spirit.

dec12

Advertisements.
Dissolution of Copartnership.
THE Copartnership heretofore existing under
the firm of LUNT & HART, is by mutual
consent, dissolved.
W. J. LUNT,
S. S. HART.
South Danvers, Dec. 20, 1860.

The Subscriber will attend to the set-
tling of accounts, and will continue the
GROCERY BUSINESS, in all its branches,
at the old stand, Sutton Block, Main street,
WM. J. LUNT.

South Danvers, Jan. 16, 1861.

DRESS-MAKING.
MISS MATILDA BERSE,
HAVING had eight years' experience, will
warrant satisfaction to all who may call on
her, at the residence of Mr. J. H. PERLEY,
Parson's street, South Danvers. Jan 16-21

REDUCED PRICES.
Laces—Embroideries—Veils—Edgings—In-
sertings—Waists—Halks—Linen Bosoms—
Wrist Bands—Collars—Sleeves—Linen Sets—
Brushes—Puffs—Powders—Boxes—Pleth Balls—
Rouges—Combs—Nails—Hair Pins—Porte-
monnaies—Hags—Reticules, &c., &c.

JOHN P. PEABODY.

SNOW SHOVELS.
WOODEN Snow Shovels, at

220 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

JOHN P. PEABODY.

WOODEN Snow Shovels, at

Buckskin, Calf & Kid Lamb's Wool

AND Plush lined and unlined,
GLOVES & MITTENS,
The best qualities—for sale at the very lowest
prices, at
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods & Toilet
Articles.

No 152 Essex street, Bowker Place.
Jan 16-17

Selling Cheap.
ALL-Wool Shirts and Drawers,
Shaker Socks,
Buy State Man's,
Silk and Wool Scarfs,
AT POSITIVELY LOW PRICES!
to close them, at
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet
Articles,
Jan 16-17 Bowker Block, 152 Essex st.

KID GLOVES.
WHITE and Open Colors—at 75 cents.
For sale by
A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st.,
Jan 16-17

TARTAN MUSLINS.
WHITE, Pink and Blue Tartan Muslins,
for sale by
AUG'S J. ARCHER CO.

PARTY SILKS.
COLORS—White, Pink and Blue—for sale
by
A. J. ARCHER & CO.,
COAL CRADLES,
COAL ROCKERS, and Middle at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
House Furnishing store, 32 Front st.

Tenement to Let.
ONE half House in the rear of No. 14 Park
street. Enquire of
L. W. ELLIOT.

T. A. SWEETSER,
Druggist & Apothecary,
37 Main St., So. Danvers,

DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
Poison, Lard, Candles, Shakers,
Bottles, Dye Stuffs, Gums,
Acids, Spices, Shout-
der Braces, Trusses,
11 Genuine Patent Medicines.

Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Refinery
Toilet Articles and Stationery.
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by ex-
perienced persons.

37 MAIN STREET, Jan 16-17
HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
AND PAPERER.

Central St., So. Danvers, Opp. South Church.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

CHINA WARE,
CROCKERY WARE, Wooden Ware, Hard
Ware, and every description of Goods for
those about going to House Keeping or re-
furnishing, constantly for sale at the General Fur-
nishing Store for Housekeepers.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,
32 Lawrence Place, Sign of Tea Tray.

Piano Fortes Tuned and Repaired.
The subscriber respectfully offers
his services to the Musical Public
of Danvers and vicinity.

Terms reasonable.
All orders left at BROOKS & BROS.' Pa-
riadiant Store, will receive prompt and careful
attention.
THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

Jan 16-17

Boston, Brown's & Farmer's
ALMANACS, DIARIES, &c., for sale by
JOHN D. HOWARD.

AT COST! AT COST! AT COST!
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.,
WE are reducing our stock. We will sell
GLOVES, HOSIERY and COLLARS—
at cost.

We have three CLOAKS left, which we will
sell at prices to suit customers. All our rich
Tulle to be closed, with rare regard to cost.

PRINTS, from 6 1-4, 8 1-4, 10, 12 1-2 cents
—good styles.

BLACK SILKS, at desired bargains. And,
to close out our stock, we will sell to any one
who will buy, at prices which will suit them.
dec 26-27

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
Fourth Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church,
SAML. NEWMAN, RUTH SYMONDS.

ANN R. BRAY.
THOSE who intend to make NEW YEAR
PRESENTS will do well to call at
No. 76 Federal Street,
As we shall sell every article of our Stock un-
usually low—for 30 days.

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS.
WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS,

As we now have on hand, and intend to
constantly keep a full assortment of
all desirable kinds and styles of
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which
we would be happy to discuss of to
our friends, and the Public, at sat-
isfactory prices.

Re-quiring expedition and neatly done.
dec 7 WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main st.

STEPHEN OSBORNE
RESPECTFULLY
solicits a call from
the LADIES, to ex-
amine his

LARGE STOCK OF
RICH FURS,
Embracing all the NEW STYLES, which will be
sold at the lowest prices.

CAPS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES, &c.,
— IN —
Otter, Beaver, Fur, Seal, Nutria, &c.
At 191 ESSEX, COR. CENTRAL ST.,
nov 14-17

SALEM.
Joseph J. Rider,
dealer in
Jewelry, Silver
and
Plated Ware,
Advertisements in the
WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine
his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and
styles for yourselves.

Notice.
BOOKS of the most popular and latest issue Sta-
tionery, Pocket Books and Wallets, Shaving
Sops, and Brushes, Suspenders, Ink, etc. for sale by
and 18 JOHN D. HOWARD.

TOILET ARTICLES—ALL KINDS.

George P. Daniels.

MONEY WANTED
ON and after WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19, the
Subscriber will sell his

Large and Well-Assorted Stock
— OF —
DRY GOODS
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,
In order to realize the cash.

OVERCOATS,
PANTS and VESTS,
HATS & CAPS.
— ALSO —
WOOLEN CARPETS,
WILL BE SOLD

Without Regard to Cost!
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
DRESS GOODS!
Plaids and Trimmings!
HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c.

dec 19-17
GEO. P. DANIELS.
CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central St., nearly opp Lowell Depot, S. Danvers.

CABINET MAKER,
Furniture Made, Repaired and Varished.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpets made to order. Cane Chairs new
seated.

FURS.
A large stock of
RICH FURS,
Made up in the best
manner and
LATEST STYLES.

AP now ready and
will be sold low, at
EDWARD C. WEBSTER'S,
ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,
No. 231 Essex street,
Salem, N. Y., 1861.

CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in
Furniture, Chairs,
Mattresses, Feather Beds, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.,
Salem, Dec 14-17

MARSHALL & CO'S
DANVERS, SO. DANVERS & SALEM
EXPRESS.

Leave DANVERS (day) at 8 A. M.
SALEM at 1 P. M.
OFFICES:
In Danvers—At the Post Office.
In Salem—No 7 Washington street, 128 Essex st., and
17 Duff's Square.

Packages, 1 lb. at the office, should be marked "Mar-
shall & Co's Exp. res."

Being connected with the RAILROAD EX-
PRESS, we are enabled to forward orders to all
accessible points in the United States, at the usual
times.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
PRICES REDUCED.

DR. BULLOCK, by a new method of forming the
Bases for ARTIFICIAL TEETH, is enabled to insert
them for about ONE HALF the price usually charged by
other Dentists. The great advantage he has over all
others, is, that by his improved plan, he saves about
ONE HALF the TIME AND EXPENSE required by them
to be from the same amount of work. These ad-
vantages are such as to put it within the reach of
all who are desirous to be better and more
comfortable.

For all at No. 1 Custom House Street, Boston.
Jan 16-17

GARDNER WEBSTER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
PARLOR, OFFICE, & COOKING
STOVES, STOVE FUNNEL,
GRATES, LININGS, TIN and
IRON WARE.

135 Boston Street, Salem.
Stoves stored and well cared for. Also special at-
tention given to fitting and repairing Stoves.

ENGLISH & GERMAN
SKATES.
JAMES A. FARLESS,
183 Essex Street,

HAS received a full assortment of
the ENGLISH, GERMAN & AMERICAN SKATES
of the latest style, and of the best quality.
Purchasers are invited to examine stock.
dec 12-13

MRS. E. GILLINGHAM,
MILLINER & DRESS-MAKER,
NO. 2 PARK ST., SO. DANVERS.

I prepared to attend to all orders in the MILLI-
NERY and DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, in all its
branches, and to make up all styles. She will visit the
houses of her patrons, when desired. Jan 16-17

B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH & JEWELRY,
— AND REPAIRS —
WATCHES,
Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
OUTLERY and FANCY GOODS.

Old Gold & Silver taken in exchange for New
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Re-
paired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS.

Abbott's South Danvers & Salem
EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers, 10 a. m., 1 p. m.
Leave Salem, 10 a. m., 4 p. m.
Orders left at Teal & Montague's, and principal stores
will be sent by the Express.

LET YOUR BOOTS SHINE!
BROWN & BROS. UNRIVALLED BLACKING,
let, can be had at the Apothecary store of

Barney's Cocoa Castorine.

Cressey & Hale.

NEW
CLOTHING STORE.
LOW PRICES!

THOS. W. DOWNING & CO.
REDUCTION OF STOCK.
LOW PRICES!

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LOW PRICES!

T.W. Downing & Co.

REDUCTION OF STOCK.
LOW PRICES!

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REDUCTION OF STOCK.
LOW PRICES!

YOU WANT IT,

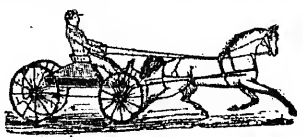
YOUR WIFE WANTS IT,
YOUR CHILDREN WANT IT,
IT WILL CERTAINLY PAY,
AND YOU WOULD HAVE IT,

IF
you only know how USEFUL, how IN-
STRUCTIVE, and how ENTERTAINING
it is.

We refer to that "Great Book," that large,
most instructive, most beautiful, and yet cheap-
est journal in the world for the HOUSE-
HOLD, for the FARM, and for the GAR-
DEN, viz.: the

American Agriculturist.
YOU WANT IT, because it contains so
very many new and useful directions, hints,
and suggestions about all kinds of out-door
work, in the GARDEN, in the FIELD, in the
DOMESTIC ANIMALS, etc., etc. The *Agriculturist*
is not a stale rubbish of theoretical stuff, such as
gives the rounds from one paper to another, but
it is filled with useful and new practical in-
formation, every word of which is reliable, be-
cause prepared by honest, practical WORK-
ING MEN, who know what they write about.

Carriage Painting.



JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill, NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whitier, Sargent & Clark, Carriage Manufacturers, Boston, and the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith Lyman.

Brown-Marblehead.

REPAIRING,

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

NEW TAILORING ROOM,

MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,

(Entrance 218 Essex street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS.

To all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.

Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.

G. B. THOMPSON,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a great assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

AND

MEN'S AND BOYS'

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

South Danvers, April 25-1f

Horse Blankets,

& ROBES.

Just received a prime assortment

which were bought for Cash,

and will be sold at a very

small advance.

E. N. PRICE'S,

No. 230 Essex st., Salem, Mass.

oct24-1f

CONCENTRATED LEAVEN.

CAYLE & CO.,

AGENTS for this article, may be found at 20

PRINCE ST., during the forenoon, and at their

STORE, 101 N. W. 1st St., during the afternoon,

where they will receive orders for it at manufacturers

prices.

They will also keep samples of their FLOUR,

GRAIN, &c., at 30 N. W. 1st St.

Salem, O. T. 3, 1860.

DODGE'S

AMERICAN

LINIMENT.

AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Chest.

Contractions of the Muscles, Ache in the

Breast and Face, Sore Throat,

Croup, Chills, Frost-

ticks, &c., &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, JR., No. 33 Main

Presby & Fearing.

GREAT

CLOSING OFF

SALE!

TO REDUCE STOCK BEFORE TAKING ACCOUNT.

BY

PRESBY & FEARING

At 228 Essex Street, Salem.

READ THE PRICES!

NEVER SO LOW BEFORE!

DRESS GOODS. DRESS GOODS.

All our 1 1/2 cent Prints for 6c

(10 1/2 cent Prints for 8c)

11 1/2 cent Prints for 10c

12 1/2 cent Prints for 11c

13 1/2 cent Prints for 12c

14 1/2 cent Prints for 13c

15 1/2 cent Prints for 14c

16 1/2 cent Prints for 15c

17 1/2 cent Prints for 16c

18 1/2 cent Prints for 17c

19 1/2 cent Prints for 18c

20 1/2 cent Prints for 19c

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64 1/2 cent Prints for 63c

65 1/2 cent Prints for 64c

66 1/2 cent Prints for 65c

67 1/2 cent Prints for 66c

FURNITURE!

AT REDUCED PRICES, AT 205 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

SIGN OF THE SOFA.

A large and complete assortment of CABINET FURNITURE, consisting in part of

Mahogany and Walnut Sofas, Chairs, Centre and Side Tables

WALNUT AND CHESTNUT EXTENSION TABLES.

CHESTNUT AND PAINTED CHAMBER SETTS

Some very desirable patterns.

Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus, &c.

Just received a complete assortment of

LIVE GESE AND COMMON FEATHERS,

Which will be sold at a small advance from cost.

Hair, Palm and Husk Mattresses. Mahogany and Gilt Frame Looking Glasses, &c.

Together with a large and complete assortment of GOODS usually found in Furniture

Warehouses. The above Goods are in the newest and most desirable styles.

ISRAEL FELLOWS,

205 Essex St., Salem.

Salem, June 6, 1860.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS

11 St. Peter Street, Salem

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets

Basins and Table Tops, Shelves,

and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and So-

stone work, furnished promptly and reasonably.

Those in want of any of the above kinds of work

will find they can do so well here as in Boston.

W. A. POWER.

dec 11-1f

R. C. MANNING & CO.

Successors to JOHN DIX & CO.

DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c

138 DEXTER STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS.

R. C. MANNING.

oct 17

M. BLACK, JR.,

At DANVERS, Vt.

Is now prepared to furnish COAL of the various

sizes, and of the very best quality, at the

lowest prices.

LEHIGH WHITE ASH, - the best, in most

cases, for Furnaces and Stoves.

LOCALITY MOUNTAIN - a free burning white

ash, the purest article mined.

For RED ASH - The Diamond, East Frank-

lin, or Washington.

Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the

best in the world for Cooking PURPOSES.

See in South Danvers in the Square, at the

Real Estate Depot.

July 23

KEROSENE LAMPS,

CANS, WICKS, and DOWNERS

PURE KEROSENE OIL,

WICKS, and DOWNERS.

133 BERRY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

W. A. POWER.

dec 11-1f

H. & H. G. HUBBON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut

and Stained Wood

CASES and CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are

ready at all times and at the shortest notice to

STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,

No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the cit-

izens of SALEM and VICINITY to his new and

improved PATENT, and well selected stock of

STOVES, consisting in part of

"THE REPUBLIC,"

"THE WELCOME,"

And a great many others of the best and most im-

proved patterns. Also, a large assortment of

"THE LAFAYETTE."

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL

STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and

durable construction. It is a new principle in the

construction of this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner,

and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is ad-

mitted at the sides, carried between the two flues,

and after being highly heated, it passes into the

oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top

oven plates, carried in a full sheet across the top of

the oven, and into the fire. I have thoroughly test-

ed the principle, and it is a great saving. In case of sudden

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Eastern Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, Nov. 6th 1860,

Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays ex-

cepted.)

From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6.15

7.15, 8.15, 9.10, 11 am., 1, 12.30, 1.40, 6.45,

7.45 pm.

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1861.

NO. 8.

The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, 1.00 2.50 5.00
Quarter of a Column, 1.50 3.50 7.00
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square
60 cents per line will be charged for notices of
meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes,
notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to
the benefit of other persons, as well as legal ad-
vertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or
suits, sent in by them, must be paid for at the
usual rates.

Book & Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Executed with Neatness & Despatch,

AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

REMOVAL.

DR. D. C. PERKINS

Has Removed His Office to his Residence,

No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,

OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

A. A. PUTNAM,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,

DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

104 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

Residence Lowell Street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

Have removed their office to

Rooms formerly occupied by H. O. Wiley, Esq.,

No. 27 W. HING ON STREET, SALEM.

STURGES & JONES, JR.

December 7, 1859

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,

Attorney and Counsellor,

Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;

House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

27 Washington Street, Salem.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,

Counsellor at Law,

Office near the Monument.

A. S. CRAWFORD,

DENTIST,

No. 4 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.

Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Teeth extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.

W. L. BOWDOIN,

SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 22 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market

House, near No. 57 Washington Street.)

F. POOLE,

INSURANCE AGENT,

Allen's Building (up stairs).

Deeds drawn, and other common forms

MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,

keeps constantly on hand

A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF

Military Goods,

At Rooms 106 Essex Street, Salem. may 16

D. W. BOWDOIN,

ARTIST

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms No. 125 Essex St., Salem, (Downing's Block)

Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambro-

type, Daguerrotype, Photograph and Stereotype

process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.

Particular attention paid to restoring old Da-

guerrotype, and other pictures—and making enlarged

copies, highly finished. may 16

JOHN MOULTON,

LIVERY & STABLE,

Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

SAMUEL DAVIS,

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,

7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,

DEALER IN

West India Goods, Country Produce

No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,

PAINTERS.

GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS

88 Main St., opp. Monument, S. Danvers.

All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage

solicited.

J. J. WHIPPLE

A. FRIEND

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,

Fashionable Hair-Dresser,

Ja 2 No. 24 Main Street.

BANK NOTES, designed expressly for the business

Original Poetry.

CALHOUN'S DREAM ON SE- CESSION.

'Tis late in autumn, and election's past,

The air grows chilly as nights lengthen fast,

And the heavens above are a beautiful blue

In South Carolina and elsewhere too;

And the stars in the evening as often appear

In the south, in the beauty that beams on us here

Providing we're out when the sky is all clear.

But on that score indeed I have nothing to say

But proceed with my story in plain, forward

way.

Well, then, the Palmetto was bent on her fun,

Was taking a snooze ere Secession began;

And the other States north as in duty were bound

Were quietly resting with thoughts most

profound.

What part in the far Carolina would choose,

And how she would play it in vexed by the blues

And whether their leaders were merry or sad,

Or their harangues very good or decidedly bad,

Or made up of warp without any filling,

Like guns without shot, which are not good for

killing;

Suffice it to state, they had their own way,

At least so the learned and logical say.

It is late at night; and a shooting star

Is the heavenly signal for secession and war:

'Tis late at night, and the steady roar

Of the Palmetto State, like waves on the shore

Which strive to break to pieces from the sea,

But always run back as time as need be—

When hark! from Washington there comes a

shout,

'Traitors and rebels! what are you about?

Does your fond Mother know that you are out?

The President asks with fear on his brow,

'What is the cause of all this row?

Where is Anderson with his Spartan band?

And where is Scott with his great command?

When Wool appears with arms up in his brow,

'Tell the President what makes the row:

Sovereignty! President! Majesty, arise,

And learn that Treason of fearful size

Is making great headway in Palmetto skies;

And if we don't stop it by this or by that,

We'll presently be knocked into a cocked-up hat.

A star is gone from our national sphere,

And other stars south are quaking with fear.

The President utters with a terrific frown,

And he put on his star-spangled dressing gown;

His seat he took with a warlike look

And he hung up his night-cap with his pen-knife.

By Arnold, Burr, and all this crew,

These pestilent traitors shall dearly rue

Disturbing me thus like a veteran stager;

Bring to our presence our veteran Major,

And summon our counsellors every one

For there must be something done

With this son of a gun

Or in some of his follies he'll spoil all our fun.

While at the south all is fear and dismay,

In our own mighty capital the deuce is to pay.

For the head of secession is as transparent as air

And its tail is—the Lord only knows where.

The signs of the times are truly appalling,

Patriots are rising and damogones falling;

The telegraph wires each succeeding night,

Add new fears to the wild affright;

For dark and drear the rumor has spread

That the end of the Union by researches

profound,

(Although by patriots deemed to be unsound)

Is close at hand with this secession hand

Which means the lowes and fishes.

The President and cabinet sat in somber state,

And the States assemble little and great,

While grave in the midst with a sudden start

The President looks forth from his easy chair:

'Tis plain to see that a regular spree

Awaits the South's delinquency:

For nothing in heaven, the earth, or the deep

Makes a body so mad as the loss of sleep.

At Scott's summons the rebels appear

Before the President and counsellors there;

That is to say, their heads are near

But their hearts are—the Lord knows where.

'Seceders, traitors, rebels, and rash,

For your pestilent treason can't show any

reason

Why I should not immediately settle your hash

Forgetting the rules of polite decorum,

Invading our sanctum sanctorum

With your treasonable secession trash?

At length Carolina said with a toss of the head,

'Your honor speaks without rhyme or reason;

I scorn the thought of committing treason,

And as to my Mother I have no doubt

She is fully aware of my being out

I merely wished to frighten the free

By showing to them the Palmetto Tree

And wring from the victors against their will

All that we want for our great mud still.

The end of the Union is a problem still,

And remain a problem probably will.

This thought to console you can scarcely fail;

I have certainly got to the end of my tale,

And as you are weary and I too less,

The moral it teaches I leave you to guess.

WASHINGTON.

Tales and Sketches.

THE BURNING OF ST. ROSALIE.

In the penitential days of Louis XIV., when

Madame de Maintenon had succeeded in put-

ting the bolles of his court in high dresses, and

making the princes of the blood walk beside her

sedan to mass, the dullness and devotion of Ver-

sailles, debased from all the sweets of scandal,

was somewhat enlivened by a tale which began

to circulate regarding one of Madame's most dis-

tinguished proteges. The young lady was in

her nineteenth year, and would have been a

court beauty, had beauties been then acknowl-

edged; but the mighty marchioness did not

permit such things; and Mademoiselle de Be-

thune had been placed, nobody knew how, under

her special protection. The blood of Sully and

of Rohan mingled in the fair girl's veins. She

was heiress to broad lands in Provence and

Languedoc. Her birth, her beauty and her

fortune might have commanded one of the best

matches on earth, or at least in France; but

Madame de Maintenon and her friends, the Je-

suits, were determined on making her a bride

of Heaven.

Rosalie de Bethune's mother had early lost

her husband in a duel fought in defence of her

reputation. Subsequently, the bereaved widow

was known as one of the gayest ladies at the

court presided over by Madame Montespan; but

having survived her youthful charms, and come

to the days of De Maintenon and devotion, she

was converted to the most ascetic piety, and

died, bequeathing her daughter, with her whole

fortune, to the convent of St. Rosalie. It had

been founded by one of the young lady's ances-

tors, ages before the name of Linguet was

known to the Bethunes. Their patronage had

been withdrawn from all convents since the

Reformation, when they, as well as the Rohans,

became Calvin's men; but the nunnery had held

its ancient place on one of the dry, sandy plains

of Provence, leagues away from town or vil-

lage, and also kept up the strict discipline of

the holy St. Benedict. Though of Calvinistic

descent, the heiress had been reconciled to the

Church in her early childhood, Madame de Be-

thune being too much of a court lady to hold a

faith frowned on by Louis le Grand. Even the

piety of her patroness had never suspected the

young heiress of the slightest leaning to heresy.

Nevertheless, a life spent in the convent of St.

Rosalie was a prospect which no eloquence

could recommend to her taste. In vain the

spiritual fathers, old and young, of Madame's

chosen society set before her the sinfulness and

vanity of the world; the risks her youth ran in

the midst of its many temptations; and the

special judgments she might expect for despis-

ing her mother's dying wish and solemn ded-

ication of her to the saint whose name she had

received in baptism. One assured her that no

honorable man would marry a woman with such

terrors hanging over her; another found out

that there had been leprosy as well as heresy in

the family, and both would certainly break up

with renewed violence in the degenerate branch

which dared to refuse—the saintly veil; a third

reminded her that, with her fortune and talents,

she had every prospect of becoming an abbess,

reigning over a community of obedient sisters,

extending the fame and influence of the con-

vent, and probably attaining to the honors of

canonization.

Neither the wrath to be expected from Heav-

en, nor the distinctions the Church had to be-

stow, could move the obstinate heiress of the

Bethunes. She respected her mother's dying

wishes, she venerated the sanctity of the clois-

ter, half her fortune was at St. Rosalie's service;

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1861.

The Seceders.

There is every reason to believe that the leading spirits in the secession movement, are prompted to action by wild dreams of forming a widely extended and magnificent slave-holding Republic. They mean to acquire Cuba, and overrun Mexico, and then annex the States of Central America. Nothing, to them, seems easier, than by encouraging, or, indeed, not using efforts to suppress a filibustering movement, to have these countries fall at once into the hands of the new nation. It requires but half an eye to see how egregiously they would be disappointed in these expectations. After the separation of the South from the North, Spain would immediately have a guarantee from France and Great Britain to preserve Cuba, and all three would unite to preserve the integrity of Mexico. These nations have hitherto had great desire to do this, and have only been withheld by the fear of provoking a quarrel with the United States. They would pay no such respect to the limited power of the Southern Republic, and the Northern Republic would have no interest or disposition to interfere. Not only on this but on many other accounts they would be badly disappointed and be likely to wish their cake was dough.

Examples of Secession.

It is not to be denied that South Carolina may be able to quote from history many examples of secession, although they do not uniformly prove the success of the seceders. In ancient Assyrian history we learn that one of the Hebrew tribes seceded from the rest. In later times we read of one Judas, whose surname was Iscariot, who seceded from his companions and went away to his own place. We think South Carolina will not deem the example of this seceder worthy of her imitation. Benedict Arnold is another example from our own history, of individual secession. He seceded from Gen. Washington's army and became a poor, despised vagabond. There is one more illustrious instance, related by Milton in his great poem, where the seceder seceded from his celestial sphere from motives of ambition.—Like South Carolina, he was determined to rule. "Rule or ruin" was his motto, as it seems to be hers. He preferred to reign in hell rather than serve in heaven. He could brook no restraint and was severe on submissionists. Had there been any fort Sumter there he would have attacked them and he is now doubtless whispering in the ready ear of South Carolina to do the same. Let us hope that she will have the good sense to avoid that "bad eminence" and say to her tempter, "get thee behind me, Satan".

The Charleston (S. C.) Mercury.

Every body has heard of this pestilent sheet, which for many years, far before Nullification times, has been an active promoter of discord between the South and North. This *Mercury* has been taken by the South Carolinians, not as a medicine, but as food, and in such quantities as to produce copious salivation. It is peppy and fiery, but as mustard and cayenne and indurated as gunpowder. We had never seen the article, except as it came to us in homœopathic doses and diluted by passing through other channels. A much respected friend has, with the kindest intentions, left a sample of the genuine article at our office. It came in our absence, but on our return we approached the inflammatory sheet with extreme caution. We had no tongue at hand with which to handle it, and so we ventured, with trembling hands, to open it, but not without apprehension that the contact of our Republican fingers might blow up the office, which is not too well covered by insurance. No such calamity, however, took place, and Richard was himself again. We found we could handle the thing with impunity, and that in external appearance it is much like other newspapers.

The advertising columns are well sprinkled with military notices, headed with pictorial representations of cannon, troopers, tigers, Palmetto trees, a flag, mixed up among advertisements of coal-liver oil, runaway negroes, and Spaulding's glue. Its columns are filled with exhortation to northern and southern journals which favor its cause, and in one corner our eye fell upon a stirring poem of which the following is the first stanza:

TO ARMS!
The war drum is beating—prepare for the fight!
The stern light Northman exits in his might;
Gird on your bright weapons—your foemen are nigh,
And this be your watchword—'We conquer or die!'

There are five stanzas more of it, each ending with the words, "we conquer or die." Its author is R. B. Rhett, Jr.

In the Legislative proceedings we notice the following:

"Mr. Read, from the Committee on Colored Population, reported a bill to authorize free persons of color to select owners and go into slavery; which was ordered for consideration to-morrow."

There are also various petitions to establish military companies, such as the Calloway Guards, Brooks Cavalry, Palmetto Hussars, &c.

In an article entitled "Our Military Strength and Weakness," it thus speaks:

"Fort Moultrie is directly under the guns of Fort Sumter. We venture little, the assertion that its power to maintain a struggle against Fort Sumter is quite inadequate. The attempt will not make for a slaughter-pen of our best citizens. To what point of forts, and in what power, are we to look for means of adequate and effective warfare and defense? Are our redoubts on Morris Island, and on the east end of Sullivan's Island, at this moment adequate for the purpose of protection of our harbor against all attacks that can now be made upon us? If not, will it be said that Fort Moultrie can sink any vessel or war steamer that attempts to come under her guns? Granted. But what, if such man-of-war, in attempting to enter our harbor, is brought to by the falls from our redoubts? What hinder her from turning back and going against us with her reinforcements? Will we not have opened war with the United States? And will not Major Anderson be empowered and compelled, as an officer of the United States Government, to open fire on Fort Moultrie? And will he not do it? And can he

not entirely dismantle her in forty-eight hours? Having completed his work, what will hinder the said man-of-war from again entering our harbor, and bearing her reinforcements to Fort Sumter? Nothing, surely, but the strength of our redoubts, and their ability to sink her. Are they in a condition to do it, beyond a doubt? We confess to have no accurate military information on the point. It may be so."

Pulpit Services.

The subjoined notice of a New Year's discourse was crowded from our columns at the proper time, by exciting public intelligence, but it may not be too late now to insert it, as the discourse was much and deservedly admired at the time of its delivery, and the wish was expressed by many persons that it might be printed.

Rev. Mr. WHEELER, at the Unitarian Church preached a discourse from the words, "Thou crownest the year with thy goodness."

From these words he reviewed the events of the year just closing, in view of the advancement of the cause of progress, and referred to great changes in Italy, whose past history it was so melancholy to contemplate; to the emancipation of the serfs in Russia; to the yielding of the censorship of the press by the French Emperor; to the capture of the Chinese capital, by which the light of Christian civilization may penetrate into that great empire; and to the progress of liberal ideas in England. These he regarded as evidence of advancement which called for the most devout gratitude.

He referred also to the present gloomy aspect of our political affairs, and though some hearts were fainting with fear, he doubted not that in these events Providence would bring good out of evil.

He closed with some beautiful and touching words, in reference to those events of the year affecting the personal and domestic relations of his hearers, as they pass in review at this interesting point of time.

We learn that Rev. Mr. MERRAY delivered a discourse last Sunday, appropriate to the times, in which he took strong anti-secession ground, and at the same time was quite severe upon those extremists at the north, whose course is destructive of existing institutions, while they do not attempt to substitute better. A South Carolinian by birth, the bones of his ancestry in her soil, and most of his kindred there, yet he could not but blush for her in her present position of unreasoning hostility to her sister States. The discourse is said to have been eminently able and appropriate to the present crisis in national affairs.

Military.

General Orders have been issued from the Commander in Chief of the Militia of Massachusetts, providing for the greater efficiency of this military arm, by filling up the ranks with those who will respond readily to any call for their service from the State or nation.

We have now no organized military company in South Danvers, but many of our young men belong to companies in Salem and even Beverly.

If occasion requires, it may be expedient to revive the old DANVERS LIGHT INFANTRY. It would be a glad sight to witness a parade of all the surviving members of this once celebrated corps—not, we fear, that such an army of white haired and bald headed grandfathers, some of them stiff with rheumatism, and others peering through glasses, would command great respect from our young soldiers of the present day—yet there were giants in those days.

Statistics of Sausages.

We had occasion last week to refer to the manufacture and trade in sausages. Since then we have obtained some statistical information, showing that larger quantities of this article are made than we were before aware of. Mr. PATTERSON, who is the principal manufacturer here, has turned out from his establishment in about a dozen years past, over four hundred tons. Only think! Eight hundred thousand pounds of minced pig done up into sausages from one mill! We have before us a minute calculation of how large an army of secessionists these sausages would feed—if they could only get them. We have also calculated the length of these sausages if they were in one string. Our estimate is, that they would stretch all the way to the city of Washington, and leave enough to fatten the Capitol from basement to dome. If this is not "linked sweetness long drawn out," we do not know what is.

We have said that these sausages are made in a mill. This is so, and it is carried by steam. It is not true, however, as many suppose, that the hogs are driven alive into the hopper, and that the mill grinds them all up into sausages at one operation, ready for market. It really requires no little care in selection and labor in superintending the operation.—Dogs are driven away from the premises.

HANDSOME STEAM ENGINES.—Francis Dane, Esq., has just added to his shoe manufactory a beautiful steam engine of about the power of half a dozen horses, to do the work of cutting sole leather. Messrs. Brooks & Messer have one of the same kind in their carriage shop. These engines work beautifully and noiselessly, and are handsome to look at. We remember seeing one of about the same size in the United States Mint at Philadelphia, coined "quarters" at the rate of two a second. We hope the proprietors of these engines will be able to coin money as fast as that—and then make the best use of it.

THE TOWN CLOCK.—What is the matter of the town clock? We have not heard from it for some time. It marks time with its hands, but refuses to do it with its tongue. Since it has been struck dumb, several of the neighbors have f and themselves in bed too late in the morning. We hope we shall again soon hear the music of the spires.

PATENT OFFICE REVERS.—We acknowledge the receipt of two bound volumes of these valuable documents, also the speeches of Senator Fugh and others, and a copy of the "States and Union" the new Union Journal at Washington—all from our young townsman resident at Washington.—A. Byron Reed.

Personal Liberty Bill.

MR. EDITOR:—I had the pleasure last week, in common with some two hundred other citizens of this town,—of signing a petition to the General Court, for the repeal of the Personal Liberty Law; and I was gratified to see among the signers the names of so large a number of our most respected citizens, belonging to all the different parties.

This is as it should be. It is a disgrace to our noble Commonwealth, that a law so manifestly in violation of the Constitution of the United States, should have been permitted to remain so long on the Statute Book.

It is confessedly a embarrassing question for the Republicans, as the repeal would perhaps disaffect a portion of the party. They have therefore been naturally reluctant to meddle with the subject. But its discussion can no longer be delayed. The events of the past few weeks plainly show, that the republic is in imminent peril; and it is the imperative duty of every State and every citizen to see, if the union is to be dissolved, that they are in no degree responsible for its dissolution.

We of Massachusetts are determined that the Union shall not be destroyed, until every possible effort has been made for its preservation.—Massachusetts was the first State to baptize the Union with the blood of its citizens, and the star of Massachusetts will be the last star to be stricken from the national flag.

Why is it that any one hesitates about the propriety of repealing this Bill?

The best judges of constitutional law have pronounced it unconstitutional in letter and spirit, and the decision is sustained by the unanimous voice of the people, excepting indeed a few fanatics "in whose minds judgment is dethroned and mono-mania usurped dominion." Moreover, no one pretends that any practical result has been gained by the law,—not a single case having arisen under it during the five years it has disgraced our Statute Book; and it is absurd to suppose that a case can arise in which a resort to this law will be necessary, in order to maintain the rights of a citizen.

Ordinarily, it would be promptly and unanimously repealed. It is said, however, that to repeal it now, would be acting under a threat, and lowering the dignity of the State. But now is the time to repeal it if ever. If we repeal it now, the border Slave States will accept it as a boon and a sacrifice on our part in order to preserve the Union, and they assure us that we shall be met in a corresponding spirit.

Again, it is said, that certain Southern States have enacted unconstitutional laws, and that Massachusetts is no worse than they. It would be a sufficient reply to this to say, that two wrongs cannot make a right. Besides, how can we ask the South to repeal their unconstitutional laws while we are maintaining laws equally unconstitutional. Further, if as now seems probable, the north is forced to take up arms to compel a portion of the south to respect the constitution and the laws of the Union, we ought to have justice clearly on our side.

Again, some say by repealing the law, the Republican party would be (as they term it) backing down. But in fact, the Republican party did not pass the Personal Liberty Bill, and is in no sense responsible for it. Even if it were, would the party be likely to gain friends or votes by persisting in the wrong?

I hope no member of our Legislature will be prevented from voting for the repeal of this Bill by such unsound and unworthy arguments. I have only attempted to reply to the objections that I have heard urged against the repeal, without alluding to very many arguments that can be urged in favor of repealing this Law; but as this article has extended to a greater length than I intended, I will close by urging all your readers, without distinction of party, to give their influence in favor of repealing the Law, and thus remove one of the principal causes of the present political difficulties.

REVERENTLY,

Horse Railroad.

South Danvers, January 17, 1861.

MISS JULIA,—I don't know who you are, but I presume you are a very respectable person, whether you do looking or not I cannot tell. But I think you are rather bold, and somewhat in pertinent. I do not believe you intended to be so. We will excuse you on account of your sedentary habits. Your practical views about the conveniences of riding are peculiar, if particularly true. Perhaps you may have ridden to Salem once or twice a week. Do you think you could go any cheaper? Do you think the price of dry goods and groceries would be cheaper if we had an iron railway through our street to Salem—no matter whether tall men, handsome and accommodating men, or no men at all, but even women, were our proprietors, drivers, or conductors. I should certainly like to have Miss Julia driving on the line. I should like to ride when she drove, if I could. I think she would look handsome.

But let us be serious in what we have to say about a horse railroad between South Danvers and Salem. Put out of sight a few personal conveniences, which a few might enjoy, and look at things as they really are. Let us not look at it as a mere novelty, which grows old, or like a new broom which sweeps clean only for a time, but as a real matter of convenience to the whole class of citizens who are riding more or less between the two places. You, I presume, are so engaged in household duties, that you do not have the opportunity of observing exactly what the conveniences of omnibus riding between here and Salem may be.

For instance, this day, the 17th of January, A. D., 1861, it has been quite unpleasant. The travelling, in consequence of the rain the day before, is very bad. It is almost impossible for a lady to get from the sidewalk to the street without wading through a pool of water. But you may say wet feet will not hurt any one. They may not.

To come more to the point, and after much consideration and calculation, I freely say that I think the establishment of a horse railway between our village and Salem, one of the most absurd enterprises that could be thought of.

The distance between our beautiful Square and the Essex House, Salem, is not quite two miles. The average time occupied by the present conveyance is not far from twenty minutes. The omnibus runs every thirty minutes, from

seven in the morning till nine at night. The proprietors, as you say, do everything they can to promote the public convenience. This is fully true. But one great objection which many raise is this: that it is not so convenient and pleasant a mode of travel. The omnibuses are often crowded. Men and women waiting on the line to go to or from Salem, seeing them so, get fretful and scold. Whose fault is it? How would it be if we had the horse cars? It is not an uncommon thing for the cars to be crowded, and then there is scolding. But, say you, they will run oftener. How can that be? Do you suppose that a horse railway between our place and Salem will carry more passengers than are at present transported between here and Salem? What if it should be so? Do our people go to Salem as a general thing for business or pleasure? What is more pleasant in Salem than in South Danvers? If they go on business, and that it is to increase the travel, I should suppose that our business people here of all descriptions would find great fault. We can do business here as well as they can there. Our merchants are others are just as accommodating, and, if you wish, will do as much for you as they can there. They can send to Boston as easily and quickly as our Salem merchants can. If a horse railroad is to increase the business of Salem at the sacrifice of our own, then have it, and let our good business people go a begging. This we regard as an important view of the matter to our business people.

Again, Miss Julia, do you live on or off the Main street. If you live on it, you can better advocate the convenience of a car to a coach. But you ought to consider that all of South Danvers does not claim residence on Main street. There is the great excellence of our present mode of conveyance. Our coaches can go hither and thither to accommodate passengers; they can take them to their homes on any of the side streets of the town, and this has been a great convenience especially the past week. We noticed the other day a young lady beckoning the driver on one of the coaches to leave the road and go some few rods out of the way for her so that she should not wet her feet, or spoil her dress. Just imagine the horse cars in the middle of the road, and her walking out to get in. She could not scold the driver, because he could not turn out for her accommodation. Now in the course of a year we have a great deal of muddy, rainy, "sloshy," slippery going, and do you not know that it would certainly prove injurious to our good mothers, and our darling maiden sisters, to be exposed to such travelling?

Again, is it at all probable that the population of South Danvers or Salem is likely to increase so as to make it necessary to spoil our beautiful Main street by the laying of iron rails, with contingent dangers and obstructions. All experience shows that the rail way is an obstruction to travel by other means. This might not be a satisfactory argument in all cases, but in the present one we think it is, on account of our present large amount of accommodation for travel between here and Salem.

Just look at this point a moment. Our coaches capable of holding sixteen inside and nearly as many outside, run twenty-seven trips each way, and our gentlemanly proprietors are always ready to furnish more accommodation if necessary. Calling twenty passengers to a Coach which is seldom seen, unless on account of some unusual excitement, there could be carried each way five hundred and forty passengers a day. How many days in a year is there such an amount of travel? These things should be looked at. There are also nine trains of Stetson Railway Cars, run each way between our place and Salem. They can generally accommodate all that wish to ride in this way, for it is very seldom that you can see a car on either road passing through here, but what can reason for a few more.

So you see that at present we have thirty-six good chances a day, not to say anything of private conveniences, of riding between the two places. If we need anything more, we humbly think our business and other interests will justify us in removing altogether to Salem.

There are many other points of objection to a Horse Railroad which might be stated, but we have already written too long a letter.

I thank you for the plainness with which you wrote. Call on me soon and believe me ever, Your friend,
"SCKV."

[For the Wizard.]

Congregational Singing.

DEAR WIZARD:—I have read with interest the remarks of both your correspondents on church music, but do not fully agree with either. I am in favor of congregational singing. I do not like this custom of hired singers, except perhaps a leader, who is always expected to be present with the choir. I have been accustomed to look upon the singing as a part of the worship of the Sanctuary, in which all who could, should join in voice as well as spirit. In my humble but sincere opinion, there is properly or should be almost as much of the spirit of worship in the song as in the prayer, and much more than in the sermon. On this account it is more pleasing to me to join, and see all others join and idly in this part of the devotion of the house of God. It is my opinion, that those who occupy a position where they are expected to lead in the songs of praise and thanksgiving, should possess a pure heart and fervent spirit, and understand that any thing like levity or indecorous behavior is scarcely less out of place in the choir than in the pulpit. The effect of congregational singing is said to be best in a large congregation and this is a good reason why our society should adopt it, not partially as has been done, but wholly and entirely. I should still wish to "praise Him with the organ," but would like also to see the choir thronged and its occupants singing in concert with the congregation below and in the side galleries.

DISAPASON.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A FORMER RESIDENT OF SOUTH DANVERS.—The Boston Journal records the sudden death, in that city, on Monday last, of Mr. Samuel T. DUNN, for many years employed in that office. Mr. Dunn was well known in this town, as the editor and proprietor of the Danvers Eagle. We believe he was for a time connected with the Salem press. He leaves a widow and four children, and a large circle of relatives and friends, to mourn his sudden departure. His age was 58 years.

"Conduct of Life."

This latest work of Mr. Emerson has now been about a month before the public, and so far as we have noticed, it has been favorably received in this country, even by those who choose not to be ranked among the author's admirers. Although the work has appeared so recently, we find it has met a counterblast from some English penny-trumpet, as appears from a criticism upon it in the London Saturday Review. The writer of this critique is evidently a strong and narrow hater of Emersonian opinions, and with a dashing and racy style, attacks the literary merits of the work in a manner which he evidently intends to be severe as well as witty. The first idea that strikes the reader of this philippic is, that its writer has not read the work he criticises. We mean, that he has not read it with the thoughtful attention which such a work requires.—He seems only to have imbibed the surface impression afforded by a rapid glance over its pages. He misapprehends the author and his words. He is very ignorant on what he writes and at the same time very conceited. He seems to know as little of Emerson as a New Zealander knows of Arabia or a Hottentot of the Greek article. He quotes what Emerson says in irony and satire, as his true and cherished opinions, and then laughs at him for ignorance and credulity. He has no idea of the elaboration of a great thought to fix it firmly on the mind, and to see it in all its varying aspects. We commend to him the following extract from one of these very essays:

"There are people who can never understand a trope, or any second or expanded sense given to your words, or any humor,—but remain literalists, after hearing the music and poetry and rhetoric and wit of seventy or eighty years.—They are just the help of surgeons or clergy. But even these can understand pitchforks and the cry of 'Fire!'—and I have noticed in some of this class a marked dislike of earthquakes."

Our reviewer is evidently one of this class. He has miles' eyes and wonders that others can see beauties not unfolded to him. He thinks he would like to cross-question Emerson—would like the privilege of a cross-examination of his reviewer! It is only using the reviewer's own language, when we say that it would not take long to find out what he knows, and does not know, and that we should, when we saw him, know a humbug.

The following from an American critic gives a truer estimate of the merits of this publication:

"This is a collection of essays on subjects connected with life, such as 'Behavior,' 'Culture,' 'Virtue,' 'Wish,' 'Sorrow,' &c. &c. They are written in pure, nervous English, and are lavishly, in this respect, with certain earlier productions of the same author. Nor are they less meritorious in matter. Mr. Emerson has studied life, not as a mere theorist, as many suppose, but with something like the feeling of the poet of the world; and hence his conclusions are broader, and consequently truer, than those which more close philosophers ever arrive at, however honest their intentions. We hardly know of any essays in the language, except, perhaps, Bacon's, which contain so much in such little space. They go straight to the mark. They have the ring of a rifle. In the guise of short, popular treatises, they really exhaust their themes. They have this merit also, that they instruct more by what they suggest, than by what they say. They set the reader to thinking. They stimulate like breezy, October mornings, out on the hills.—They are set so thick with thought, that one cannot read them without feeling that one cannot read them enough. We have already read these essays twice, and do not doubt that we shall find much that seems new even at a third perusal."

The real faults of this last work of Mr. Emerson, are those which the sapient English writer failed to see. They are the faults of self-repetition. In the first and some of the other essays, there is the true Emersonian ring of originality, different from any other sound. Some of the thoughts require more than surface reading to catch their full power of meaning, and we do not wonder that shallow or careless readers fail to reach the thought of the writer. We think Mr. Emerson repeats himself too evidently in some of the essays, as if in illustration of one of his favorite quotations, that a man can only write one book; yet the borrowed words are made to illustrate new ideas or to make familiar ones more plain. We hope the philippic of the Saturday Review will be widely published, as it cannot fail, by its very extravagance and ill-concealed venom, to attract attention to the work it condemns.

MENTOR.

SEAMAN'S SOCIETY IN SALEM.—The anniversary of this Society, at Mechanic Hall, was held on Sunday evening last, and after address by Rev. Messrs. Pickman and Spaulding, a collection was taken of the liberal sum of \$271.96. There were also received for admission tickets, \$161. The total sum—\$432.93—is much larger than the usual annual contribution. Two beautiful hymns written by Mr. S. P. Driver, were sung by a quartette of which he was the leader.

APPOINTMENT.—We understand that Mr. C. HOBART, who resides in close proximity to our town, and who has been a valued correspondent of our paper, has been appointed to the situation of sub-Master in one of the largest Grammar Schools in the vicinity of Boston. We think him quite fortunate, as there was a large competition for the place. He has our best wishes for his future success in his responsible and honorable position.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—This Monthly for February, comes to us promptly from Messrs. L. Chandler & Co., with a rich and varied table of contents, and handsomely illustrated with excellent engravings in the best style of art. The "Little Daughter" is the title of the comic leaf, and is a truthful leaf in the volume of domestic life. The illustrations of western scenes and travel are continued and are very striking and graphic representations of frontier life.

PERSONAL.—"Perley" telegraphed on Wednesday, that "R. Josselyn, a native of Vermont, who has a brother well known as a Mississippi politician, resigned his office in the Registry department of the Treasury to go to Mississippi as an advocate for secession." Mr. Josselyn is also a brother of Lewis Josselyn, Esq., editor of the Lynn Bay State, a Union man.

PERU is becoming a cotton grower. She has just sent fifteen hundred bales across the isthmus to Europe.

Old Ironsides.

The Peabody Institute has come into possession of a relic of the old Constitution frigate, by a gift to its cabinet of a generous block of *iron oak*, which was cut from her timbers in 1847. This very acceptable, and, from its patriotic and historical associations, valuable present, was received from R. W. BURNHAM, Esq., of Essex. The receipt of this relic brings to mind the stirring lines of Holmes:

Ay, tear her tattered ensign down!
Long has she waved on high,
And many an eye has danced to see
That banner in the sky.
Beneath it rung the battle shout,
And burst the cannon's roar;
The muffled drum of the ocean air,
Shall sweep the clouds no more!

Huz deck, once red with heroes' blood,
Where knelt the vanquished foe,
When winds were hurrying o'er the flood
And waves were white below,
No more shall feel the victor's tread
Or know the conquered foe's tread
The harpies of the shore shall pluck
The eagle of the sea!

Oh, better that her shattered hulk
Should sink beneath the wave;
Her thunders shook the mighty deep,
And there should be her grave;
Nail to the mast her holy flag,
Set every threadbare sail,
And give her to the God of storms,
The lightning and the gale!

Magnificent Tableaux.

A grand exhibition of these pleasant "living pictures" will take place at Mechanic Hall, in Salem on Friday evening. A quartette of male voices will be present and other music will entertain the audience at intervals. The beautiful picture, hanging in the vestibule of Plummer Hall, of the Trial of George Jacobs for witchcraft, is to be represented. We have before spoken of our high estimate of this work of Art, in the coloring and grouping of its figures and we think its living representation must make a striking picture.

We find that the suggestion made a while since by one of our correspondents, that another series of Tableaux be represented in Peabody Hall, for the benefit of the poor, has met with very general approval, and we now repeat the recommendation to those who are skilled in such matters.

Doubtless many good hints may be obtained by attending the exhibition in Salem this week. Those who attended the Tableaux in the Institute will be likely to visit those in Salem, the pecuniary object of which is to give aid to a much esteemed clergyman of the city—Rev. C. BEAMAN. Tickets may be had at the omnibus office, corner of Foster street, and carriage ways, for 37 1-2 cents.

DANVERS.—We learn that our Danvers friends are having a spirited course of lectures this winter by such men as Dr. Chapin, Rev. A. L. Stone, J. G. Saxe and Josiah Quincy, Jr. The last lecture was given by the Rev. Mr. Spaulding, the eloquent preacher who has made so much sensation in Salem. His subject was "Character," and it is highly spoken of by our informants.

DR. SAMUEL DAVIS' Hair Dressing Saloon is the place to improve the outer man, and we wonder that a lady here will wear their beards when they can have them shaven so neatly by Davis. We recommend him to the President-elect. If Old Abe would patronize him we verily believe he would come out of Sam's shop a handsome man.

NEEDLEWORK.—There is something pleasant, and even touching—at least of very sweet, soft and winning effect—in the peculiarity of needle work, distinguishing women from men. Our own sex is infatigable of any by-play aside from the main business of life; but women—ever gifted with intellect or genius, or endowed with beauty—have always some little handicraft ready to fill the tiny gap of every vacant moment. A needle is familiar to the fingers of them all. A queen, no doubt, plies it on occasion: the woman-poet can use it as adroitly as her pen; the woman's eye that has discovered a new star, turns from its glory to send the polished little instrument along the hem of her kerchief, or to darn a casual fray in her dress. And they have greatly the advantage of us in this respect. The slender thread of silk or cotton keeps them united with the small, familiar, gentle interests of life, the continually operating influences of which do so much for the health of the character, and carry off what would otherwise be a dangerous accumulation of morbid sensibility. A vast deal of human sympathy runs along this electric line, stretching from the throne to the wicker-chair of the humblest seamstress, and keeping high and low in a species of communion with their kindred beings. Methinks it is a token of healthy and gentle characteristics, when women of high thoughts and accomplishments love to sew, as they are never more at home with their own hearts than while so occupied.

MANAGEMENT OF A HOUSEHOLD.—No young woman ought to feel herself qualified to become a wife until she is sure she understands how to do the most that can be done with her husband's money. The management of a household is not a thing to be properly and safely entrusted to hiring hands. A servant is a broken reed for the head of a family to lean upon. There are a thousand little ways in which money must be expended, in which real shrewdness and enterprise are requisite in order to use it to the best advantage; and there are a thousand other ways of saving money, open only to those who have studied aright the art of economy.—The Turkish proverb has it, that a prudent woman is a mine of jewels, and like many other Oriental sayings, this is beautiful for the truth it embodies. A wasteful housekeeper not only actually robs those, for whom she undertakes to manage, of the comforts it is her duty to provide for them, but keeps her head over ears in debt and makes the domestic life of a poor man a continual series of experiments in shunning it from one day to the next; in keeping the stomach full, though the purse be empty.

BLANK NOTES.—We have on hand and sale some nice looking blank notes, designed expressly for South Danvers business men.—Price 75 cents per hundred.

notes, design
business man

ries, Flour & Grain,
ing, Gent's Dressing Goods,
s, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
are, opp. Congregational Church.
NATH'L ERMOND.

JOHN D. HOWARD.
ment to Let.
se in the rear of No. 14 Park
ire of
L. W. ELLIOT.
COLORS—
by

and Blue Martine Muslins,
AUG'S J ARCHER CO.
RTY SILKS.
te, Pink and Blue—for sale
A J ARCHER & CO.

24 newly Cleaned, Re
 and warranted.
 OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
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COCOA CASTOR OIL.
 berg, 24 Main st., Agent.

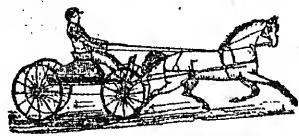
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TOILET A
 J. J. Heyl

THE UNRIVALLED BLACKING,
superior to any other in the mar-
ket. Apothecary street of
GEO. MEACOMBS,
125 Main street.

ARTICLES—ALL KINDS.
H. J. BERG, 24 Main st., Agent.

100

Carriage Painting.



JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS, VICINITY, that he has opened a shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill, NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Garrison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittey, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston, and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

Brown—Merrillhead.

REPAIRING.

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1880.

NEW TAILORING ROOMS.

MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,

(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS.

In all its branches, and hopes by strict attention to the same to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.

Salem, Nov. 5, 1880.

G. B. THOMPSON,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

AND

MEN'S AND BOYS'

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

South Danvers, April 25—4

Horse Blankets,

& ROBES.

Just received a prime assortment,

which were bought for Cash,

and will be sold at a very

small advance—

E. N. PRICE'S,

Oct 24—4

No. 230 Essex st., Salem, Mass.

Presby & Fearing.

GREAT

CLOSING OFF

SALE!

TO REDUCE STOCK BEFORE TAKING ACCOUNT.

BY

PRESBY & FEARING

At 228 Essex Street, Salem.

READ THE PRICES!

NEVER SO LOW BEFORE!

DRESS GOODS. DRESS GOODS.

All our 8-13 cent Prints for 6c

All our 10 cent Prints for 8c

All our 12 cent Prints for 10c

All our 14 cent Prints for 12c

All our 16 cent Prints for 14c

All our 18 cent Prints for 16c

All our 20 cent Prints for 18c

All our 22 cent Prints for 20c

All our 24 cent Prints for 22c

All our 26 cent Prints for 24c

All our 28 cent Prints for 26c

All our 30 cent Prints for 28c

All our 32 cent Prints for 30c

All our 34 cent Prints for 32c

All our 36 cent Prints for 34c

All our 38 cent Prints for 36c

All our 40 cent Prints for 38c

All our 42 cent Prints for 40c

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All our 66 cent Prints for 64c

All our 68 cent Prints for 66c

All our 70 cent Prints for 68c

All our 72 cent Prints for 70c

All our 74 cent Prints for 72c

All our 76 cent Prints for 74c

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS

11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston.

W. A. POWER.

R. C. MANNING & CO.,

Successors to JOHN DICE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,

183 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

R. C. MANNING.

M. BLACK, JR.,

AT DANVERSPORT.

IS now prepared to furnish COALS of the various sizes, and of the very best qualities, viz:

LEHIGH WHITE ASH—the best, in most cases, for furnaces and McCrete Stoves.

LOCUST MOUNTAIN—A freeburning white ash, the purest article mined.

For RED ASH—the Diamond, East Franklin, or Washington.

Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the best in the world for COOKING PURPOSES.

Office in Salem, at the South

Rea. Reg. July 25

KEROSENE LAMPS.

CANS, WICKS, and DOWNERS

FOR SALE BY

H. & E. G. HUBON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

COFFINS and CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are

ready at all times and at the shortest notice to

furnish Grave Cloths of various styles, as well as

Coffins and Caskets of the latest style. Personal

attention given, and delivered without extra charge to

any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express

or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14—4

GROVE & BAKER'S

CELEBRATED

Sewing Machines.

Sales Room Cor. Market & Summer St.,

over the Post Office, Lynn Mass.

THIS Machine excels all others in its simplicity of

PERUVIAN SYRUP,

OR PROTECTED

SOLUTION OF PROTOXIDE OF IRON COMBINED.

This well known Remedy has been used extensively and with great success for

DYSPEPSIA,

Or Impaired and Imperfect Digestion; FOR THE CONSEQUENT

DETERIORATION OF THE BLOOD;

AND FOR THE FOLLOWING

FORMS OF DISEASE.

Most of which originate in

DYSPEPSIA:

LIVER COMPLAINT, DROPSY, NEURALGIA,

AND NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, LOSS OF APPE-

TE, HEADACHE, LANGUOR AND DEPRESS-

ION OF SPIRITS, CARBUNCLES AND BOILS,

SKIN, CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES,

BRONCHITIS, DYSPEPSIA, AND ALL

TOXIC AFFECTIONS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS

DETERMINED BY GENERAL

DEBILITY, AND REQUIRING

A TONIC AND ALTERNATIVE MEDICINE.

Note.—The failure of IRON as a remedy for Dys-

pepsia, a bad state of the blood, and the numerous

diseases caused thereby, has arisen from the want of such a

preparation of IRON as shall enter the stomach in a Pro-

perous state, and assimilate at once with the blood. This

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STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,

No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the cit-

izens of SOUTH DANVERS, and the neighbor-

ing towns, to his large and well selected stock of

"THE REPUBLIC,"

THE "WELCOME,"

And a great many others of the best and most im-

proved patterns. Also, a large assortment of

THE "LAFAYETTE."

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL

STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and

chaste design. There is a new patent principle in-

duced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner,

and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is ad-

mitted at the sides, carried between the two fire

places, and then, by an arrangement of double top

oven, and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested

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Eastern Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, Nov. 5th 1880,

Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays ex-

cepted.)

From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6.15

7.15, 8.15, 9.10, 11 am, 1.20, 1.40, 6.45,

7.45 pm.

Beverly, 8.15 am, 1.35, 4.45, 5.45, 6.30, 8.

W. Reach, Man't and Glouce' 8.15 am, 1.4.

Newburyport, 8.15 am, 1.35, 4.45, 5.45, 6.30,

7.15, 8.15, 9.10, 11 am, 1.20, 1.40, 6.45,

7.45 pm.

Portsmouth, 8.15 am, 1.35, 4.45, 5.45, 6.30,

7.15, 8.15, 9.10, 11 am, 1.20, 1.40, 6.45,

7.45 pm.

Marblehead, 7.30, 8.15, 9.25, 11.15 am, 1.05

3.15, 5.45, 7.05 pm.

BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.45, 10.30, am,

12.15, 2.30, 4.45, 5.45, 6.15, 7.15, 11.15 pm,

12.45, 3.45, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 7.45,

11.45 pm.

Marblehead for Salem, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 11.15,

12.45, 1.45, 4.25, 6.30 pm.

via Saugus Branch.

Or on arrival from the East.

On Wednesdays 11.15, P. M. via Saugus

Branch.

Salem and Lowell Railroad.

On and after MONDAY Nov. 5th, 1880—

Trains will run as follows:

Leave Lowell for Salem, 7.30 am, 9.30 am,

1.30 pm, 4.30 pm, 6.30 pm, 8.30 pm.

Leave Salem for Lowell, 8.00 am, 4.00 pm,

6.00 pm, 8.00 pm, 10.00 pm, 12.00 pm.

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6.00 pm, 8.00 pm, 10.00 pm, 12.00 pm.

Leave Salem for Lowell, 8.00 am, 4.00 pm,

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1861.

NO. 9.

The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, \$1.00 \$2.50 \$5.00
Quarter of a column, 1.50 3.50 7.00
Six lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
64 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

REMOVAL.

DR. D. C. PERKINS

Has removed his Office to his Residence,

No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,

OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

nov 28

A. A. PUTNAM,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

CORNER MAPLE AND ELM STS.,

DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

Jan 4-15

B. C. PERKINS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

Have removed their Office to

Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,

No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN D. PEABODY.

December 7, 1860.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,

Attorney and Counsellor,

Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;

Home, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings

at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.

December 7, 1860.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,

Counsellor at Law,

Office near the Monument.

A. S. CRAWFORD,

DENTIST,

No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.

Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Tooth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.

dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,

SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 328 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market

House.)

Residence—No. 57 Washington street.

Jan 11-15

F. POOLE,

INSURANCE AGENT,

Allen's Building (up stairs),

Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,

Keeps constantly on hand

A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF

Millinery Goods,

At Rooms 188 Essex Street, Salem. may 16

D. W. BOWDOIN,

—ARTIST IN—

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms No. 175 Essex St., Salem, (Downing's Block)

Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambro-

type, Daguerreotype, Photograph, and Stereoscope

process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.

Particular attention paid to restoring old Da-

guerreotypes, and other pictures—and making en-

larged copies, highly finished. may 16

JOHN MOULTON,

LIVERY & STABLE,

Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

SAMUEL DAVIS,

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,

7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,

DEALER IN

West India Goods, Country Produce

No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,

PAINTERS,

GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS

88 Main St., opp. Monument, S. Danvers.

All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage

solicited.

J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,

Fashionable Hair-Dresser,

in 2 No. 24 Main street.

Blank notices, designed expressly for the business

men of S. Danvers, for sale at this office.

Original Poetry.

THE NEW YEAR.

BY C. ROBERT.

Now another year is ended,
Passed forever, passed away;
In Time's mighty ocean blended,
With the things of yesterday.
One year ago, with us how many
Ushered in the new-born year,
Who within its fleeting hours
Have sought a holier, happier sphere.

Little thought they, that so early,
They must slumber with the dead;
But their freed and happy spirits
To eternity have fled.
Truly are God's ways mysterious,
Far surpassing human ken;
Wisely is the future hidden
From the view of mortal men.

Then let us strive through all afflictions,
Heaven's mandates to obey,
And perform with cheerful spirits,
Every duty, day by day.

Then each new year we may welcome,
And with gratitude and love,
Still pursue our onward journey
To a better world above.

A BLANK SHEET OF PAPER.

BY SPHEROBY.

Fair spotted leaf (thou emblem pure
Of innocence,) beware;
Nor think thy beauty lives secure—
'Tis dangerous to be fair.

To wit obscene, and impious jest,
Thou liest too much exposed;
Give truth possession of thy breast,
Or be forever closed.

Some wanton pen may scrawl thee o'er,
And blot thy virgin face;
And whiteness, deemed thy praise before,
May turn to thy disgrace.

Oh, give me then thy faultless page,
Ere yet foul strain be drunk—
On virtue's side be my engage,
Nor leave for vice a blank.

By thee shall idle, vacant hearts
This useful moral learn,
That unemployed, the brightest parts
To vice and folly turn.

By thee shall innocence be taught
What dangers wait on youth,
Unless with early precepts fraught,
And prepossessed with truth.

By thee shall beauty learn to yield
To real worth her charms;
For virtue (though a simple shield)
But incompletely arms.

Tales and Sketches.

CAPT. BALL'S EXPERIENCE.

A STORY FOR YOUNG MEN IN CHURCH.

I was at work one afternoon in my garden, when a visitor entered and approached so silently that he stood within a few feet of me, before I was aware of his presence.

'You appear to be busy this afternoon,' he said, calling me by name.

I looked up, and was not a little astonished to see standing before me, with an embarrassed air, one of the most worldly minded and irreverent characters in the village.

'Yes, Capt. Ball,' I answered; 'I was giving these young men vines something to climb upon.'

'And very busy thinking, also?' 'Yes, neighbor, I was thinking how much we are like these poor vines—how much we need something to climb upon—a spiritual staff to lift us above the tangles of worldliness.'

'Mr. Rumsford,' said the visitor, in a choked voice, 'I am—trying to find such a staff.'

'My brother,' I exclaimed, full of sympathy and joy, 'there is but one staff; that Christ planted for us. We may all rest upon him as a pillar of support, and love and truth. You have not far to seek—you have only to reach out the tendrils of your heart in aspiration and faith, and they will clasp it. The command is "Be ye clean and be ye true."

He was a middle aged man, whose hair had grown early gray with worldly cares; whose eyes were unaccustomed to tears, and it was affecting to see that hard face soften, and melt at last, almost to weeping, as he grasped my hand.

'I have had a strange experience,' he said recovering himself, but still speaking with much emotion. 'It began about three weeks ago. I had lately been making some very good trades, and one night I was walking home, reckoning on my gains, and feeling a pride and triumph in the start I had got in the world by my own exertions and shrewdness—it was starlight and very still—I could scarcely hear a sound except the field crickets and the tramp of my horse upon the dark road, when suddenly a voice said, "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

'Was it actually a voice?' I questioned, as he hesitated.

'No; I knew it wasn't at the time. It was, I have no doubt, my own mind. But the expression was just as distinct and unexpected as if it had been spoken by some person in my ear. The words I had probably learned when I was a child, but had forgotten them, and I had to look in the Bible afterwards to see if they were there. I found them, and found a good many things besides which seemed to have been intended expressly for me—to break up entirely my way of life, and trouble my calculations. The thing has been working in me

ever since, and I can't stop its working. I have come to the conclusion that I must be a different man, and live for a different purpose; and I have come to talk with you about it.'

Having commenced giving the captain's story as he related it, I shall continue it in his own words, as well as I can remember them.—The reader, however, must imagine several weeks to have elapsed since my first conversation with him, and the scene to be changed now to an evening meeting, where the captain, after a long struggle with himself, got up to relate his experience.

'I went to talk with the minister,' he continued, after having astonished many others as he had me with the repetition of the above narrative. 'I wanted to get into the church, where I thought I should be safe. I had no conception of repentance and a change of heart. I supposed our pastor would commence questioning me about doctrines, and so forth, to let me know what I should have to understand and believe, to become a church-member. But he didn't take any such course. He made me go into the house and sit down in his study, where he talked with me a long time about the blessedness of religion, and its value above all other things of this world, independently of its rewards hereafter. Then he said:

'Capt. Ball, do you know the first thing requisite to be done, if you would be a Christian?'

'I did not know.

'The Christian life, the life of a true follower of Jesus Christ,' said he, 'can be founded only on repentance. Now it is easy to say that we repent of sins, and even to think we repent, but the only repentance worth anything is an active repentance—by which I mean not only sorrow for sin, and an earnest desire to avoid it in future—but one that goes to work, and seeks as far as is in its power, to make amends for every wrong we have done. Is there a person in the world, Capt. Ball, who can look you in the face and say you have wronged him?'

'He knew my weak point,' added the captain. 'Every man has his weak point, and I suppose the lance must be applied there first. That question was like the sharp-searching steel driven into my soul. I writhed and groaned inwardly, and struggled and perspired a long time before I could answer. I saw it was going to be a dreadful hard for me to be a Christian. I meant, however, to get off as easily as I could, so I determined to confess something which I supposed was known to everybody who knows me—my horse trade with Peter Simmons last spring.'

'Did you wrong Peter?' said he.

'I shaved him a little,' said I.

'How much?' said he, 'tell me honestly what you think.'

'I let him have a ring-boned and wind-broken nag that I had physicked up to look pretty gay, for actual service, not over ten dollars, and got in return a sound and steady beast worth sixty dollars, and twenty-five dollars to boot. So I honestly think,' said I, 'that I shaved him out of about seventy-five dollars.'

'And with seventy-five dollars in your possession belonging to poor Peter Simmons, do you think you can commence a life of Christian purity? Do you think that Christ will hear your prayers for pardon with stolen money in your pocket?' said the minister.

'I said something about a trade is a trade, and men must look out for themselves when they swap horses, but he cut me short.'

'Your own soul,' said he, 'will not admit the excuses your selfishness invents.'

'But the rule you apply,' said I, 'will cut off the heads of church members as well as mine. There is Deacon Rich, he trades horses, and shaves when he can.'

'No matter,' said he, 'whose head is cut off; no matter what Deacon Rich does, you have to do with your own soul and with your Lord.—And I tell you whether you are out of the church or in it, a single dollar which you have unjustly and knowingly taken from any man, without rendering him its full value to the best of your ability, a single dollar, I say, will be like a mill-stone hung upon your neck, to sink your soul into the sea of spiritual death.'

'I couldn't stand that. The spirit of God used these words with terrible effect upon my heart. I was greatly agitated. The truth spoken by the minister appealed to my understanding with irresistible power. I went away, but I couldn't rest; so I took seventy-five dollars and went to Peter and paid him, making him promise not to tell anybody, for I was ashamed to have it known that I was conscience-stricken, and had paid back money. Then I went to the minister again, and told him what I had done. He didn't praise me as I thought he would. He took it as a matter of course, and no more merit in me than it is to wash my hands before I sit down to supper. On the contrary, he seemed to suspect that my hands were not quite clean yet. He wanted to know if I had wronged anybody else besides Peter. I tried to say no, but my conscience wouldn't let me. I could have told a plumper lie once, without flinching—yes, and flattered my own heart to believe the lie. I was discouraged. I felt bitterly disheartened. It was indeed, so much harder being a Christian than I supposed, that I regretted going to talk with the minister at all. Like the young man who had great possessions, I was on the point of going away sorrowful; but my heart burned within me, and I was forced to speak.'

'In the way of business,' said I, 'no doubt I have taken advantage here and there—as every body does—as church-members themselves do when they can.'

'What everybody does is no rule for you and me, Captain Ball,' said the minister. 'It is to be a Christian in the fullest sense, not simply a church member, that we must strive with all

our hearts. The fact of our being in the fold does not make the lamb; there are wolves in the fold, alas! but we are by no means justified in doing as the wolves do, even when they appear in sheep's clothing.'

'I felt the rebuke.'

'Well,' said I, 'there is Deacon Rich, I think he paid me a note twice. The first time he paid it, we were transacting other business, and by some mistake the note wasn't destroyed; I found it among my papers afterwards. I was a good deal excited, and lay awake more than one night thinking what I ought to do about it. The deacon was a hard man, I considered, and took advantage when he could, and had driven more than one hard bargain with me.'

'The deacon, who was present and heard these allusions to himself, winced and coughed uneasily. Capt. Ball went on without appearing to mind him.

'So,' said I to the minister, 'I concluded I would serve the deacon as he would probably have served me under similar circumstances.—I kept the note by me a good while, and when I thought the particulars of our settlement had slipped his mind, I said to him one day, maybe he would like to take up that little note which had been due to him a considerable time. He was surprised—looked excited and angry—said he had paid it, and held out stoutly for a while; but there was the note. There was no proof that it had ever been paid, and finally he took out his pocket book, and with some pretty hard words, paid it again with interest.'

'And now,' said the minister, 'what are you going to do about it?'

'I suppose the money must be paid back,' said I.

'So I went to the deacon the next day, told him that on reflection I was convinced he was right and I was wrong about the first payment of the note, and returned him the money—one hundred and thirty dollars—gratefully to his astonishment.'

'The deacon coughed, and wiped his forehead.

'I hoped then all was right,' continued the captain. 'I tried to satisfy my conscience that it was. But I was afraid to go back to the minister, he had such a way of stirring up the conscience and finding mud at the bottom when we flatter ourselves that because it is out of sight there is no impurity there. And I knew that as long as I dreaded to see the minister, something must be wrong; and looking carefully into my heart I found the little matter of a mortgage which I had foreclosed on a poor man, and got away his farm, when he had no suspicion but I would give him time to redeem it. By that means I had got into my possession property worth two thousand dollars, for which I did not actually pay, and for Isaac Dorr never actually realized half that amount. But the proceeding was entirely legal, and so I tried to excuse myself, but my awakened conscience kept saying:

'You have taken a poor man's land without giving him a just return; the law of God condemns you although the law of man sanctions the wrong. You shall have no peace of soul—your heart shall burn you—until with justice you wipe out your own injustice to him and all others whom you have wronged.'

'Against the decree of my conscience I rebelled a long time. It was hard for me to raise a thousand dollars with interest from the time the mortgage was foreclosed; and it was like taking a portion of my life to subtract so much money from my gains, and give it to a man who had no legal claim upon me. I groaned and mourned over it in secret, and tried to pray—but that mortgage came right up between my prayer and God, and heaven looked dark and frowning through it. At last I could not resist the appeals of my conscience any longer, and I went again to the minister, told him my trouble, and asked him what I should do.

'There is a simple test,' said he. 'Do you love your neighbor as yourself? If you do you will be just to him, if it takes the last dollar you have in the world.'

'That was a terrible sentence. I went out staggering from it as if I had received a blow.

'Oh God!' I said, 'how can I ever be a Christian?'

'But I had help beyond myself, otherwise I could never have ended that struggle. I knelt before God and solemnly vowed for the sake of his pardon and love, I would not only do justice to the poor man I had wronged, but would give up, if need be, all I had in the world, so that I might find peace in Him. A strange, soothing influence came over my soul, and a peace seemed to say, "Though you lose all you have, God and Christ, and the blessings of a heart pure and at peace shall be left you—the best and only true source of happiness and life."

'And in the solemn night-time, after I gave up the struggle, that comfort came to me so great and precious, that I felt willing, if it would only stay with me, to accept poverty, and go into the world poor and despised, hugging the priceless blessing in my heart. The next day I was light as if I had wings. Nothing could keep me from going to see Isaac Dorr, with a couple of hundred dollars in my pocket, and a note for the remainder of what I owed him.

'Well,' said the narrator, with tears running down his cheeks, 'I wish only that every person here could have seen the Dorr family, when I visited them, and made known my errand.—Poor Isaac had grown quite discouraged, and had just made up his mind to quit his wife and children, and go to California. His children were crying, and his wife was in an extremity of distress and despair. She received me a great deal better than I had anticipated, I had acted according to law, she said, and Isaac, careless and imprudent, was greatly to blame.

'Yes,' said Isaac, with the firmness of a desperate man, 'it was a savage game you played me, but I was a fool ever to get into debt as I

did, and then fancy that any man would not take an advantage when the law permits it. I am ruined in consequence; and here you see this woman and these babies—'

'The poor fellow broke down as he looked at them, and cried like a child.

'Isaac,' said I, as soon as I could speak, 'I have come to show you that a man can be honest even when the law doesn't compel him to be. I want to do right, Isaac, because God commands it, and I have come to tell you that you needn't leave your wife and babies yet, unless you prefer to.'

'I prefer to go off into a strange country and leave them here to suffer?' he cried, and he caught the children in his arms, and wrung his wife's hand and sobbed as if his heart would break.

'Then I counted out the money I had brought, and explained what I intended to do, and gave him the note; and such surprise and happiness I never saw. They would all have kissed my feet if I would have let them. It seemed to me as if heaven was opened then and there—and it was opened in my own heart, with such a flood of light and joy as I had never experienced or thought possible before.

'My friends,' added the captain, his once hard voice now almost as mellow as a woman's, his cheeks still moist with tears, 'I have been constrained to make this confession; I thank you for listening to it. The minister tells me a man may be a church-member, and not a Christian. I mean to be a Christian first, and if I fail—'

'He could proceed no further, but sat down with an emotion more effective than any words. I have nothing to add to this narrative, except that he became a church-member, and that his example of thorough repentance, of childlike faith in Christ, and of vigorous, practical, every day righteousness, elevated many degrees the standard of Christianity among my people.

THE LYNN HERMIT.—About the close of the year 1849 there dwelt, in the out-skirts of the town of Lynn, one George Gray, known to the residents in that vicinity as the "Lynn Hermit." He lived mysteriously in a hut, near a water course. There, for half a century he had lived a hermit, but not particularly useful life, devoting most of his time to building machines, very much after the manner of precocious mechanical geniuses—associating with none of his kind, rejecting promptly all advances from other men, and rather resenting the efforts of the curious to discover his mystery. Where he came, why he chose a life so singular, were known to none of his neighbors; but the want of positive knowledge was filled, so far as it could be, by numerous and wild speculations. He might be a political refugee—certainly had a lordly way; indeed, he must be a political exile of no small importance. He was guilty of some terrible crime; that was certainly true, for his eye was unsteady, and his whole countenance betrayed the consciousness of guilt. "No," others said; neither of these theories were sound. Nothing but the madness produced by disappointed love could make a man what the Hermit was. These and a score of other theories existed and had partisans for half a century, and during all that time no new evidence appeared in support of any one of them. Meanwhile the name of the Hermit Gray was the terror invoked to quiet noisy spirits in the nurseries of the mothers of Lynn. And at last he died. He lingered some time an invalid, cared for by an Irish couple, whom he took to his den, only when he could no longer possibly care for himself. An inspection of his premises, after his decease, sufficed to dispel any romantic notions with which the visitor might be prepossessed. If it be true, even in the smallest degree, that "blood will tell," no man of gentle birth could ever have lived so sfilthily. We spare our readers a description of the scene. He had a library, more curious than valuable, but its appearance gave indubitable evidence that the Hermit's studies were abandoned long before. After the death of Gray, the Irishman and his wife claimed the property of the deceased, or a considerable portion thereof, under some agreement with him, but they were set aside. The public administrator had an easy work to settle up the estate and pay over the balance to the Commonwealth, in accordance with the statute. We believe that no person has appeared to claim the property until now. Yesterday, however, a claim was made. Mr. Brimmer of Boston, it appears by our legislative report, presented the "petition of George Gray and William Gray for release to them of the estate of George Gray, deceased, paid into the treasury of the Commonwealth by the public administrator." The petitioners set forth that the Lynn Hermit was a native of Scotland, a natural son of William Gray, of Oxburg, county Dumbarton, Scotland. The petitioners themselves, George Gray, weaver, of Killyth, county of Sterling, and William Gray, guard on the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, residing at Glasgow, say that they are sons of William Gray, who was a legitimate son of the above-mentioned William Gray. Although they have no legal claim for the property, yet, as they would have been the heirs of the hermit had he been legitimate, and as they are humble persons, to whom a few thousand dollars would be an inestimable boon, they throw themselves upon the accustomed generosity of the State of Massachusetts. The petition was referred to the Committee on Claims, whose investigation of the subject may not be without interest to the many who have known the Lynn Hermit, and who have attempted to guess his secret.—Boston Journal.

LIBERTY AND UNION, now and forever, one and inseparable.

LAST HOURS OF GEN. JACKSON'S WIFE.

The new volume of Mr. Parton's "Life of Andrew Jackson," has the following account of the death of the Gen's wife: On Monday evening, the evening before the twenty-third, her disease appeared to have a decided turn for the better; and she then so earnestly entreated the General to prepare for the fatigues of the morrow by having a night of undisturbed sleep that he consented at last to go into an adjoining room and lie down upon a sofa. The doctor was still in the house. Hannah and George were to sit up with their mistress. At 9 o'clock the General bade her good night, went into the room, and took off his coat, preparatory to lying down. He had been gone about five minutes; Mrs. Jackson

Carriage Painting.



JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill, NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING-BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston,—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING.

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,

(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS,

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the name, to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.

Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.

G. E. THOMPSON,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

AND—

MEN'S AND BOYS'

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

South Danvers, April 25—4

Horse Blankets,

& ROBES.

Just received a prime assortment,

which were bought for CASH,

and will be sold at a very

small advance—

E. N. PRICE'S,

Oct 24—4

No. 220 Essex st., Salem, Mass.

CONCENTRATED LEAVEN.

GAYLE & CO.,

AGENTS for this article, may be found at 30

PHOTO ST., during the forenoon, and at their

STORE, PHOTODU, during the afternoon,

where they will receive orders for it at manufacturers' prices.

They will also keep samples of their FLOUR,

GRAIN, &c., at 30 Front Street.

Salem, Oct. 31, 1860.

DODGE'S

AMERICAN

LINIMENT,

AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Back and Chest,

Contractions of the Muscles, Ague in the

Breast and Face, Sore Throat,

Group, Chills, Fever,

and all other ailments.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold by D. P. GROSVENOR, JR., No. 32 Main

Street, Danvers, Mass.

Wholesale Agent, ASA S. ERSBY, 20 Kirby Street,

Boston, Mass.

Heckscher Coal!

\$5.50 per Ton on Wharf.

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,

Both Red and White Ash,

of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail,

FOR CASH ONLY, by

W. P. PHILLIPS,

Phillips Wharf, Salem.

Oct 17—4

To the Ladies and Gentlemen

OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,

Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds.

Leather, Moccasins and Children's Boots and Shoes, of

all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing, of every description, done in the best

manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Toed Boots, for

Children.

Oct 24—4

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,

ONE PRICE

HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,

321 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his

friends and the public, that he has removed from

222 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,

NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM, MASS.

He has been fitted up expressly for his business

and where will be constantly found a full and extensive

assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware

in the newest and most desirable style, and at prices

as low as such goods can be procured in Boston or

New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity

for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the

subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair

prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to

merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,

2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET.

Choice Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale PIGS of Yackie,

Finch, Albert and Chester County breeds, of

which the Mackie took the First Premium at the late

Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

JOHN GOADALE,

Near Taylor's Brook.

South Danvers, Oct. 10, 1860.

Presby & Fearing.

GREAT

CLOSING OFF

SALE!

TO REDUCE STOCK BEFORE TAKING ACCOUNT.

BY

PRESBY & FEARING

At 228 Essex Street, Salem.

READ THE PRICES!

NEVER SO LOW BEFORE!

DRESS GOODS. DRESS GOODS.

All our 1 1/2 cent Prints for 6c

All our 10 cent Prints for 1 1/2

All our 12 1/2 cent Prints for 1 1/2

100 Do Dress Goods for 12 1/2, former price 25c;

20 Do Dress Goods for 12 1/2, former price 25c;

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20 Do Dress Goods for 12 1/2, former price 25c;

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pipes, Monuments, Tablets,
Bases and Table Tops, Shelves,
and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-

STONE, furnished promptly and reasonably.

These in want of any of the above kinds of work,

will find them at as well here as in Boston.

dec 14—4

R. C. MANNING & CO.,

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.

DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,

188 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.

Oct 17—4

M. BLACK, JR.,

AT DANVERSPORT,

IS now prepared to furnish COAL of the various

sizes, and of the very best quality, viz:

LEIGH WHITE ASH—the best, in most

cases, for furnaces and McGee Stoves.

LOCUST MOUNTAIN—A free burning white

ash, the purest article mined.

RED ASH—The Diamond, East Frank-

lin, or Washington.

Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the

best in the world for COOKING PURPOSES.

Office in South Danvers in the Square, at the South

Reaping Dept. July 25

KEROSENE LAMPS.

CANS, WICKS, and DOWNER'S

MURPHY LAMP, OIL, and

GARDNER WEBSTER,

135 Boston Street,

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H. & H. G. HUBON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut

and Stained Wood

COFFINS and CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are

ready at all times and at the shortest notice to

furnish Coffins and Caskets of the finest quality.

Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge

to any of the neighbors. All orders by express

or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14—4

GROVER & BAKER'S

CELEBRATED

Sewing Machines.

Sales Room Cor. Market & Summer St.,

over the Post Office, Lynn Mass.

THIS Machine excels all others in its simplicity

of construction, ease of management and strength.

PERUVIAN SYRUP,

SOLUTION OF PROTOXIDE OF IRON COMBINED.

This well known Remedy has been used extensively

and with great success for

DYSPEPSIA,

Or Impaired and Imperfect Digestion;

FOR THE CONSEQUENT

DETERIORATION OF THE

BLOOD;

AND FOR THE FOLLOWING

FORMS OF DISEASE.

LIVER COMPLAINT, DROPSY, NEURALGIA

AND NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, LOSS OF APPE-

TITE, HEADACHE, LANGOR, AND DEPRES-

SION OF SPIRITS, CARBUNCLES, PILES,

SKIN, CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES,

BRONCHITIS, DYSPEPSIA, PLEURISY,

AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE

RESPIRATORY SYSTEM, ACCOMPANIED BY GENERAL

DEBILITY, AND REQUIRING

A TONIC AND ALTERNATIVE MEDICINE.

Note.—The failure of IRON as a remedy for Dys-

pepsia, a bad state of the blood, and the numerous

diseases caused thereby, has arisen from the want of such a

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is the only form in which it is possible for IRON to enter the

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South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

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Original Poetry.

THE LAMENT.

Sunset in the azure sea
Dipped a golden feather,
As we crossed the velvet lea,
Lovingly together.
For from lips as roses fair,
Fell on that sweet even,
Words that stirred the enchanted air
Like a strain from Heaven.

Of the flowers of brightest hue
Faded, alas, how early!
Falling ere the evening dew
Comes with kisses dearly.
Yet, my floweret scarcely ope,
Dreamed my fond heart never
That its star of love and hope
Soon should set forever.

With the light of western skies
O'er her softly streaming,
Earth-light in her drooping eyes
Slowly ceased its beaming.
When, at length, the setting sun
Fled through golden portals,
Gently passed my angel one
Into light immortal.

Earth, thou hast no joy for me
From my loved-one parted;
And I cross the velvet lea
Lone and heavy-hearted.
Spirit of the Western sky
Lost in rosy brightness,
Passed an angel spirit by
Clad in radiant whiteness?

Yet, I often sighing wait
In the holy even,
Watching where the sunset gate
Shuts the earth from heaven.
Watching till o'er all the lea
Dusk and dark are blended;
Yet to ope the gate for me
Is no hand extended.

THE STORMY SEA.

How the wild billows curl and lash!
And how the white waves foam and dash!
See the fierce lightning sharply flash
This night upon the sea.
I hear the ropes in fury gnash,
And the strained rigging creak and clash,
And the torn masts in fragments crash
Upon the stormy sea.

Fearful the tempest's rushing roar,
Shaking the sailor's brave heart's core;
Fearful the black night hanging o'er
This wild and stormy sea.
It seems as if we never more
Should rest upon the tranquil shore,—
Father, thy mercy we implore
Here on the stormy sea!

Lo! there a warning light behold;
To tell us where the rock so bold
With wave-crowned head and furrowed hold,
Crowds in upon the sea.
One dash upon that rock's brown mould,
And we beneath the waters cold
Should sink, our story all untold,
Beneath the stormy sea.

Ah! was not that a twinkling star
Seen through a cloud-rift high afar?
Yes! fainter grows the tempest's jar
Here on the troubled sea.
Soon not a cloud the sky will mar,
And gentle winds shall waft us far;
Father, how great thy mercies are
Upon the stormy sea.

Tales and Sketches.

[From the Portland Transcript.]

HOW TOM AND I KEPT HOUSE.

My chum and I had often, in the privacy of our room, wondered how a family of only three persons could make so much work, and why our landlady should, on some particular days, keep on our feet from morning until night—Although we could appreciate the clear coffee, tender steak, and the light biscuits that were daily placed before us, yet we thought if household duties devolved on us, we could perform them in half the time and not make half so much fuss about it either, and we had more than once freely expressed our opinion as to the manner in which household affairs should be treated; but the merry twinkle in the eye of our good natured landlady, and the oft repeated expression, "a man's work is from sun to sun, but a woman's work is never done," did not convince us, and old-bachelor-like we began to think of a home of our own, where we could have the privilege of trying our hand at the culinary business—provided Mrs. Somebody was willing.

One evening as we sat down to the tea-table our landlady informed us that she had been called out of town to a sick friend, and as she expected to be absent a few days she would try and find some one to take charge of the house and its occupants. Tom and I protested against this unnecessary trouble, for was not this the opportunity we had long been wishing for? We were large enough, and certainly old enough, to take care of ourselves, and she need have no fears on our account. After much entreaty on our part, and objecting to the lady's side, consent was at last won for us to act for ourselves; and after showing us the barrels, firkins, and boxes containing the ingredients used in cooking, and delivering the keys of store-room and closets, our landlady bade us good-bye, with a wish that we might have a pleasant time—and who doubted but what we should have a pleasant as well as a profitable time?

The anticipated baking of the morrow possessed for us more charm than did ever a box of marbles in our boyhood days. That evening we read all the recipes contained in the cook book, from making bread to frosting wedding cake, and in our own conceit, thought we were wise enough to do anything. The next morning we made a visit to the closet to see what provisions were left for the day—but alas! we were forcibly reminded of the old nursery song—"Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard," &c.—but instead of finding it bare, we found proof sufficient of a midnight revel, and we both exclaimed, "the rats!"

It was arranged that Tom should kindle the fire, and make the coffee, while I mixed the bread and laid the table; tying on an apron to keep my dress—no pants, clean, I went to work; the flour was sifted, but what next; the cook book was consulted; "a little saleratus, yeast, and salt according to your judgment," "Tom," says I, "what does this mean, 'salt according to your judgment'?" "Why, don't you know? a cup full of course; I thought you knew how to make bread; I don't see what ails this fire," and Tom blew into the stove until his face was what might be called "steamed red." I went to the stove and found the dampers were closed. "I must say, Tom, that if you are as long kindling a flame in a lady's heart, as you have been in this stove, your future prospects are not very flattering. I thought you knew how to kindle a fire." My bread had been in the oven about an hour, and although I had looked at it, and turned it round, it looked as flat as when I first put it into the pan. By our united efforts we succeeded in building a roaring fire, and soon the fragrant smell of coffee filled the room. The table was laid, and we were patiently waiting for the bread to bake. "What on earth are you doing, Tom," I exclaimed, as I saw him at work upon an old fish skin. "Why, settling the coffee to be sure, didn't you tell me to put in a fish, and I've only put half a one in as yet." "O, dear!" I groaned, "your ears and generous disposition will be the death of you yet. I said a small piece of fish skin—but perhaps it is better than it looks—salt is good, you know."

The bread began to look brown, and we decided that it was done—brown. While placing it upon the table, I heard a groan, and a faint "come here, Bob," from the kitchen. "Tom had poured hot water upon his hand, and he sat on the floor blowing furiously upon his fingers. "Soft soap is good, go put your hand into the pot of soap in the cellar." "O, murder! murder!" came in tones of agony from the region below, "soft soap is good for burns, is it?" and Tom came up, with tears streaming down his face, and the salt brine dripping from his hand. "Confound this housekeeping, don't you say so, Bob? but let us have some breakfast, or the coroner will have a case of starvation to investigate." We sat down to the table, but before we had eaten two mouthfuls of bread or swallows of coffee, we came to the conclusion that the waters of the far-famed salt lake could not equal our coffee, and if one of the biscuits were hung about a person's neck it would prove as a millstone. We began to analyze the saline subjects before us, and we unanimously agreed, that "saleratus and salt, according to your own judgment," was no judgment at all. The striking of the clock warned us that we could investigate no more, and that it was time we were on our way to the office. We compared notes, and found we had been just three hours preparing our delicious breakfast. (Eleven o'clock found us taking a lunch at Taylor's.) As we had been disappointed in the morning, we were determined to make amends in the afternoon and surely we could make pies and cakes they were much easier than bread for new beginners. So two hours before the usual time for closing our office we bade adieu to books and documents, and were hurrying home, to profit by the experience of the morning meal. We could not but miss the cheerful face, the blazing fire, and well laid table, that always greeted our return from our daily toil, but we soon banished these sad thoughts by vigorously wielding the broom, and in a short time the kitchen looked quite presentable.

I was to make the pies and cake, while Tom was to run errands, and make the custard pudding; that was nothing to make, a little milk and a few eggs; who couldn't make a pudding? Putting on a large apron and rolling up my coat sleeves, I prepared for my afternoon's work. First we dropped the curtain, for fear we might have inquisitive neighbors. I took a table at one end of the kitchen while Tom took the one in the dining room, so that we should not interfere with each other. As I stood considering what to put into the pie-crust beside sugar, eggs and allspice, I heard Tom saying to himself, "a pint of eggs, and six grains of sugar, spice, taste." "Here, Bob, here's an enigma for you to solve; I own in the world shall I weigh a pint of eggs, and count six grains of sugar?" "O, that is easy enough—use the scales for the eggs, and a microscope for the sugar, and for the spice, I should think ginger and cinnamon would do; I really believe you don't know the first thing about cooking—a pretty husband you would make—don't forget the milk, you will find it in the store-room."

A smothered laugh came from the store-room, and a softly whispered, "look here, Bob." I tip-toed alone, expecting to find a tiger, or a rattlesnake, but what a sight met my eye; there sat Miss Grimalkin and her interesting family of four, lapping the milk reserved for our pudding. Woman's weapon was in great demand, and a divorce was granted between Mrs. Brown and Mr. Handic, and our biscuit also hastened

the exit of the Grimalkins Jr. (two of whom never again made their appearance) while their affectionate mother made a shining path through a square of glass. As Tom was errand boy, he took a large pitcher and went out for "more milk. While he was gone I amused myself by singing, "There'll be no sorrow there," when, to my sorrow, the door bell rang, and, being directly over my head, was the cause of a gymnastic exhibition, which closed with the downfall of china, and with pantomimic gestures. I stood amid the ruins, and thought of the confusion of Babel. Ding, ding, went the bell, each peal louder than the last. I could not go to the door, for I was not dressed to receive callers, but I could peep out of the side curtain and see who had favored me by calling. As I was creeping softly along, and when almost to the door, I stepped upon my apron, and like a dutiful subject, I obeyed the laws of gravitation, and struck my head with such force that I saw stars without looking for them. I heard a laugh outside, and some one said, "Oh, I can wait, please put the trunk on the steps." I groaned both mentally and physically, "Oh, if Tom would only come," he could go to the door, for he looked quite decent. Our caller, whoever it might be, was determined to enter. "Oh! Tom, why don't you come?" and as if in answer to my wish, I heard a crash down below.

I ran down stairs, and there lay poor Tom on his face, completely deluged with milk—the pitcher broken, and the fragments scattered over the floor—streams of milk running in all directions. "I should think you ought to know better than to leave a broom-stick across the door way, for a fellow to tumble over; here I have spoilt my clothes, cut my nose, and I can't tell you what internal injuries I have sustained, and all through your carelessness. If this is what you call house-keeping, I must say I am heartily sick of it. You may finish that pudding—I won't touch it." "Hush, Tom, don't speak so loud, if you do we are ruined men. We have no time to cry for spilt milk, for we have company on the door steps, and they are determined to gain entrance; there's that confounded bell again; it's no use, I might as well go to the door."

I took off my apron, smoothed my hair, washed my hands, and put on my company face, while Tom went to his room to make himself whole, leaving footprints by the way, not such as Longfellow would have us leave, to cheer the heart of a forlorn brother, but footsteps that an ambitious brother might see, and, like his predecessor, aspire to tread the milky way.

I opened the door, and there stood the handsomest specimen of humanity my eyes ever beheld. As soon as she looked at me, she burst into a hearty laugh, and when she recovered her breath, a laugh was introduced between every word, as she asked me if Mrs. C. was at home. "No, Miss, she is not at home, she is out of town," I stammered. "She will not be gone long I suppose," said the lady, and I can stop until she returns."

Visions of broken china, spilt milk, and half baked pies floated before me, and I thought it no sin to tell one of Mrs. Opie's lies. "She will probably be gone some time, six weeks I believe."

"I never knew aunt to stay so long from home, but I must stop at least one night, for it is past cars time, and I cannot return until tomorrow." "What could I do, surely I was born under an unlucky star—before me was the niece, the heiress, of whom I had heard such extravagant praises, and what made me feel still more uncomfortable was the provoking smile that would come whenever she looked at me. I wondered what could be the cause of her merriment. Surely it could not be me, who was called the finest looking young man in town. Something must be done, so I invited the lady in, and excusing myself, went to Tom's room, to see if he had survived his downfall. The exclamation that greeted me as I opened the door, was in no way flattering to my pride—"My gracious!!! Bob, you haven't been to the door with that face?" "Of course I have, and served not only as door tender, but as committee of arrangements, and introduced the lady into the parlor, and am now waiting for you to go down with me, and entertain her."

"Oh! dear, I shall die; look in the glass, Bob," and holding on to his sides he slid from his chair to the floor, and rolled over and over, with such velocity, that I really thought he had gone crazy. I looked in the glass. O! horror of horrors, what a face presented itself. My head looked as if it had blossomed from the floor barrel—on my forehead were two marks, commonly called beauty spots (but I called them horrid spots), my nose, my beautiful nose, that was the most marked feature of my face—it looked as if it had been dipped in ink.

"How do you like the look, don't you think the lady will be alarmed. Oh! dear!" and Tom went into a rolling fit—I made no answer, but made for the door. "Where are you going to complete the fascination?" "Going to make a clean breast, as well as a clean face of the whole matter; and while Tom was dressing in his best, I explained matters to the lady visitor and joined with her in laughing at our mishaps. She insisted on being shown to the scene of the late disaster, and finding resistance useless, I went with her to the regions below. Tom soon came down and acting as her servant, we soon put things in shape and place. Donning one of her aunt's ample aprons, the little figure flitted from room to room, and soon dispatched the baking. I undressed the stove; Tom gathered up the fragments,

meanwhile speculating upon the durability of Job's patience had he passed through the ordeal of housekeeping; and concluded his meditations by saying, that if he had passed through the trying ordeal he never would have been handed down as a model of patience.

At the usual hour for tea we sat down to a table loaded with bread, pies and cake, (the custard pudding was not forgotten) as nicely baked as those ever placed before us by our landlady. While enjoying the meal, and laughing over the adventures of the day, who should walk in but our landlady, wearing upon her face such an innocent expression, that I, being naturally of a suspicious nature, began to think she had not been far distant after all, but, being also a wise man, I said not a word, but thought a good deal upon the subject. My suspicions were confirmed by the knowing look that passed between the aunt and niece. I could not for a long time forgive her for the lesson she had taught me, but when her niece put her hand in mine, and promised to make my bread during her life time, I freely forgave the aunt, and thought that my experience in the line of cooking was not as unprofitable as it might have been. Tom says that it was my nose that made my fortune, and that "perhaps he might have been the lucky one, had it not been for that confounded broom-handle." I know not whether my nose or the spots on my face won the lady's love, but one thing I do know—that I shall never again meddle with that "work which is never done," and to those who are wise in their own conceit, I would say, let them try and see what they can do; perhaps their experience will coincide with my own.

One of my biscuits I have reserved in case of war; it might answer the same purpose as a bullet, and until that time arrives I intend it shall occupy a conspicuous place in my cabinet of curiosities.

SPEAKING HIS MIND.

Old Deacon Hobhouse had a habit of frequently thinking aloud. Especially if any matter troubled him, he had to talk it over to himself before his peace could be restored. One day he was alone in his barn, pitching hay from the scaffold to the mow, when his neighbor Stevens went to find him. Stevens heard a voice and listened. It was the deacon talking to himself. He was condemning in the strongest terms the extravagance of the minister's wife.

"She sets a worse example than Satan!" exclaimed the deacon, by way of climax.

And having freed his mind, he was preparing to come down from the loft, when Stevens glided out of the barn, and came in again just as the deacon landed on the floor.

"How d'e do, deacon?" cried Stevens. "I want to borrow your half-bushel an hour or two."

"Oh, sartin, sartin," said the deacon. The measure was put into the neighbor's hands and he departed.

It was a peaceful community, the minister's wife was an excellent woman, notwithstanding her love of her finery, and Deacon Hobhouse was of all men the least disposed to make trouble in the society. Hence the sensation which was produced when the report circulated that he had used almost blasphemous language in speaking of that amiable lady. The sweetest tempered woman would not like to hear of a grave and influential deacon declaring that she "sets a worse example than Satan!" The minister's wife, whose ear was in due time reached by the report, felt in a high degree incensed, and sent her husband to deal with the honest old man.

The latter was astonished when told of the charge against him.

"I never said so!" he solemnly averred.

"You are quite positive that you never did?" said the minister.

"Heaven knows! It's as false as can be!" exclaimed the deacon. "Whatever thoughts I may have had about your wife's extravagance—and I am now free to say I do think she has set our wives and daughters a-running after new bonnets and shawls, and such vanities—what ever thoughts I've had, I've kept to myself; I never mentioned 'em to a single soul, never!"

The good man's earnestness quite convinced the minister that he had been falsely reported. It was therefore necessary to dig to the root of the scandal. Mrs. Brown, who had told the minister's wife, had heard Mrs. Jones say that Mr. Adams said that Deacon Hobhouse said that Mr. Adams, being applied to, stated that he had heard the report from Stevens, who said that he heard the deacon say so. Stevens was accordingly brought up for examination, and confronted with the deacon.

"It's an outrageous falsehood!" said the deacon. "You know, Stevens, I never opened my lips to you on the subject—or any other man."

"I heard you say," said Stevens coolly, "that the minister's wife sets a worse example than Satan; and I can take my oath on it."

"When? where?" demanded the excited deacon.

"In your barn," replied Stevens, "when I went to borrow your half-bushel."

"There was never such a lie!" Stevens—Stevens," said the quivering deacon—"you know."

"Wait till I explain," interrupted Stevens. "I was on the barn floor, you was up on the scaffold pitching hay, and talking to yourself. I thought it too good to keep; so just for the joke I told what I heard you say."

The deacon scratched his head, looked humbled, and admitted that he might, in that way, have used the language attributed to him. To avoid trouble in the society, he afterwards went to apologize to the minister's wife.

"You must consider," said he, "that I was talking to myself; and when I talk to myself, I am apt to speak my mind very freely."

THRILLING ROMANTIC STORY.

"Tis past the hour of midnight. The golden god of day, who yesterday drove its emblazoned chariot through the heavens, has ceased shining upon the earth, and a black pall reigns over the lower section of our city. Nought is heard save the distant murmuring of *les equipages de la nuit*; or the steps of the melancholy bill-poster, as he pursues his homeward way. Suddenly a sound breaks the stillness of the night; it is the sweet voice of Frederick William, calling in plaintive tones upon his beloved Florence Amelia:

"Throw open the lattice, love, and look down from the casement; for I, your own Frederick, am here."

"What brings thee, love, at this time of night, when all is so still and gloomy?"

"I come to offer my heart. On my soul I love thee—truly, wildly, passionately love thee! Dost thou reciprocate?"

The maiden blushed as she hesitated.

"Ah!" cried he; and the face of our hero lit up with a sardonic smile, "thou lovest another!"

"No! no! no!" cried Florence.

"Then why not rush to this bosom that is bursting to receive thee?"

"Because," replied the innocent but still trembling damsel, "I'm afraid you're brown!"

Bill!"

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW SAYS:

The most obvious characteristic of American humor is in its power of 'pitching it strong,' and drawing the long bow. It is the humor of exaggeration. This consists of fattening up a joke until it is rotund and rubicund, unctuous, and irresistible as Falstaff himself, who was created by Shakespeare, and fed fat, so as to become for all time the very impersonation of Humor in a state of corpulence. That place in the geography of United States called 'Down East' has been most prolific in the monstrosities of mirth. Only there would a tree come have cried to the marksman, 'Don't fire, Colonel, I'll come down.' Only in that region do they travel at such speed that the iron rails get hot enough to serve the carriages with heat instead of hot-water bottles, and sometimes so hot that on looking back you see the iron wheels writhing about like live snakes, trying to wriggle off to the water to cool themselves. Only there do they travel so fast that the signal whistle is of no use to their engines, because, on one occasion at least, the train was in, and smashed by a collision, long before the sound of the whistle got there! Only there, can a blow be struck so 'slick' as to take an animal's car off with such ease, that the animal does not know that he is one ear short until he puts his fore foot up to scratch it. Only there, surely, are the thieves so 'cute' that they drew a walnut log right out of its bark, and left five sleepy watchers all nodding as they sat astride a tunnel of walnut-wood rind.

The greatest of all American humorists is James Russell Lowell; and greatest of all American books of humor is the 'Bigelow Papers.' If Holmes can match the Queen Anne men in their genial way, with a pleasant tincture of Montaigne, Lowell reminds us more of the lusty strength and boundless humor of that great Elizabethan literature. Not that he imitates them, or follows in their footsteps; for if there be an American book that might have existed as an indigenous growth, independently of a European literature, we feel that book to be the 'Bigelow Papers.'

ANCIENT SCHOOLS.—Luther used to say that he was once whipped fourteen times in one forenoon at school. The old German schools were frightful dens of barbarism. An obituary in one of our school journals, as late as 1782, contains the following singular statement of educational exertions:

"Died, Hauber, assistant teacher in a village in Suabia. During the 51 years 7 months, of his official life, he had, by a moderate computation, inflicted 911,627 blows with a cane, 124,010 blows with a rod, 20,989 blows and raps with a ruler, 136,715 blows with the hand, 10,235 blows over the mouth, 7905 boxes on the ear, 1,115,800 raps on the head, and 22, 763 notabenes (i. e., knocks) with the Bible, 777 times made boys kneel on pews, and 613 times on a three cornered piece of wood, had made 5001 "wear the jackass," and 1707 hold the rod up; not to enumerate various more usual punishments which he contrived on the spur of the moment. He had about 5000 expressions to scold with; of which he had found about two-thirds ready made in his native language, and the rest he had invented him self."

TITIAN.—The anecdote of Charles' having twice picked up this great artist's pencil, and presented it to him, "To wait on Titian was service to an emperor," is well known, but we do not remember to have met with the following:—"Titian had painted the portrait of Charles several times, but now being called to the court of that prince, he for the last time painted his portrait, just as it then appeared in the latter part of his life; and this picture also much pleased the renowned emperor. Certain it is, that the very first portrait Titian drew of him so struck him with admiration, that he would never after sit to any other, and for every portrait Titian took of him he gave him a thousand crowns in gold. Titian in all painted three portraits of the emperor; and when he last set to him, at the conclusion of the picture Charles said with emphasis, 'This is the third time I have triumphed over death.'"

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 6, '61.

We have unavoidably left out several excellent communications, which will appear in our next issue.

MR. PEABODY'S BIRTH DAY.—The sixty-sixth anniversary of Mr. Peabody's birth-day occurs on Monday the 18th instant. We presume the day will be appropriately noticed, as it has been heretofore, and we hope it may be done in such a manner that the people generally may join in its observance. Washington's birth day occurs the same week, on Friday.

Crittenden's Compromises.

The plan of settlement of our exciting divisions proposed by Mr. Crittenden, we look upon not only as conceding away the rights of the North, but we regard it as entirely inoperative as a basis of peace. His plan contemplates amendments of the Constitution, a measure which cannot possibly be carried into effect before the new administration comes into power, nor until some time afterwards. In the meantime, who is to guarantee that these concessions will meet the approval of the people in the constitutional mode? The assent of twenty-five of the States, two-thirds of the whole number, must be given before any amendment can be made. This will require all the faithful States, including the two on the Pacific, which cannot be heard from until after the time fixed for dissolution and the formation of the Southern Confederacy. Thus it will be seen that any plan requiring amendments of the Constitution must be entirely useless for the settlement of present difficulties. We see no reason why the Constitution should be amended. It is good enough as it is, and any alteration at the present juncture would be more likely to mar, than mend it.

There are also very grave objections to the plan of Mr. Crittenden, on the score of abandonment of Republican principles. We suppose everybody is desirous and anxious to preserve the integrity of the Union and that such a boon is worth a great price. If the price is extravagantly large just for the sake of extortion and with no idea of cementing a perpetual Union, it should be at once rejected. We think Mr. Crittenden's might heal our difficulties, but we will not say that we would rather see our country involved in anarchy and civil war than a settlement effected on some modification of this plan, and not requiring Constitutional amendments.

County Buildings in Salem.

At the present term of the Superior Court in Salem, a presentation was made by the Grand Jury setting forth the evils of the insufficient accommodations of the Courts and County offices in Salem, and the imperative necessity of a speedy remedy. The paper was ably drawn, setting forth powerfully but not extravagantly, the inconveniences and discomforts arising from the crowded and cramped state of the public offices, the loss of time and other injuries to the true interests of the County, and the document closed by a strong expression of the necessity for the erection of a new building on the county land west of and adjoining the present Court House.

We cannot but believe that this faithful exposure of the wants of the County, will have the effect to cause the proper tribunal to take immediate action in the premises, and we shall not be greatly surprised to see on some fine day next summer, Judge Lord or some other high County dignitary, with his shovel in hand, making the first excavation for the foundation of the building.

We hope the work when carried out will be on a plan of liberality looking to the prospective as well as present wants of the County. All the departments have outgrown their accommodations and their continued growth will require reserved room. All the County business is now transacted in the ill-lighted cells under the present Court room, and not only the officials but the people are sufferers for the want of room such as the County can well afford to supply. The Grand Jury is driven out of doors, and our own experience as juror in the little bad-room appropriated for the two petty juries confirms all that the Grand Jury's presentment declares.

We wish we had space for the publication to-day of the entire document, and we hope it will have a general circulation in the County to prepare the public mind for the early movement which the exigency requires.

Superior Court.

This Court is now held in Salem, Judge Morton presiding. On Monday, the prisoners were arraigned and it appeared that a greater proportion than usual plead guilty to the offences charged. It was a sad sight to see so many, some of them youthful offenders, occupying the prisoners' dock. Some of them were handsome and intelligent countenances, others seemed solid and indifferent, and still others were sufficiently ill-looking to need better letters of recommendation than their faces would afford them. These indications of character are apt to be fallacious, as will no doubt appear in the result of the trials.

The Grand Jury was discharged for the term, the petty juries were empaneled, and the trials commenced.

If our readers discover in this paper any thing uncommonly dull or unusually good, in either case they may attribute it to the absence of the Editor on jury duty.

SECESSION.—The latest news from the "seat of war," up to our going to press, was that Major Anderson had been reinforced by 300 troops, landed from the steamer Brooklyn in row boats with muffled oars; also a rumor that Fort Sumter had been attacked, the War Department having had no despatches from there for three days.

We hear that the ladies of Rev. Mr. Wheeler's Society intend to provide a May-Day Breakfast at the proper time, on the plan of last year.

Horse Railroad.

SOUTH DANVERS, Feb. 4, 1861.

MY DEAR SURVY:—I read your letter of the 17th of January in the "Wizard," and I confess I was somewhat surprised. I am afraid you are getting antiquated in your notions, and so ultra conservative as to reject a good thing simply because it is new. You should remember that all our conveniences were new once. Even Omnibuses were once a novelty, and people spoke against them, it was so barbarous to ride sideways. It is always easy to find fault with a new thing, however great the improvement, and the greater the improvement the more fault is found, because it differs the more from the old. I suppose you use a sewing machine. People had prejudices against that improvement which they were slow to overcome, but the machine carried the day, and so will Horse Railroads. The objections to them are very frivolous, as you, my dear Survy, found when you wrote your letter. I suppose our population to be very much like that of other places where such railroads have been established. It has been found, and can be proved, that the convenience of the cars doubles the number of passengers. The result here will be the same, and there is no reason why we should pay more than 5 cents a single passage, or pay more than 4 cents by the package, and this would be more than the fare on other horse railroads per mile. The beauty of horse railroads is, that they accommodate the whole people. The greatest objection against them is from those who travel by their own teams, and they are afraid the street will be injured! How preposterous! In our wide street, a pair of rails four and a half feet apart, the ruts so shallow as not to impede travel or crossing, is really an aid to the common travel. Where such railways exist, it is very common for teams to seek the track as a relief to their horses. It is also better for the town, as this part of the street is kept in good order by the Company.

It appears to me, Miss Survy, that you have labored hard, and with little effect, to prove the discomforts of car traveling, when you confine your objections to the few rainy and stormy days of the year, when it will be inconvenient to reach the cars. It shows conscious weakness in your argument. It will be very easy for the Company to make granite crossings at convenient distances, so that ladies can walk dry shod to the cars. At either end of the route an omnibus will be in waiting to take the passenger to her destination, if off the route, by a fee less than the double price now charged.

Now let us look a little at the discomforts of the omnibuses. Instead of the broad and capacious car, in which a tall man may stand upright in his stove-pipe hat, and a lady can take her seat without derangement to her dress, we often find the cramped up 'bus stowed more than full, hats and bonnets smashed, ladies on strange gentlemen's knees, and every inch of room occupied. We will leave them bouncing along in this posture, the driver continually hailed to admit more, by those who will have to walk all the way, instead of half way across the street to the cars. The omnibus now stops. What a pulling and hauling, getting up and sitting down, to let out the squeezed up passenger! No sooner do the remainder get well dove-tailed together again than another stop is made, and so successively until relief is obtained. It is too bad to have to pay 20 per cent. more for all this discomfort than for the convenience of the spacious and beautiful car.

You seem jealous, my dear Survy, lest we shall like the cars so well that all South Danvers will all the time be riding to Salem. What of it? Then let all Salem have a chance to come here. It has been found out lately that it is exactly as far from Salem to South Danvers as it is from the latter place to Salem. The more travel the better, and the more business the better for both places. Another advantage of the cars is, that they will go quicker and oftener than the 'busses. They will go every fifteen minutes, perhaps every ten minutes. I have a great deal more to say to you on this subject, but must defer it until I meet you at the Sewing Circle.

Your loving friend, POLLY.

The late Samuel T. Damon.

MR. EDITOR:—I noticed in your paper of week before last, the announcement of the death of Mr. SAMUEL T. DAMON, well known in this vicinity as the editor and publisher of the "Danvers Eagle," the first newspaper, I think, ever published in Danvers.

Mr. Damon came to this town in the latter part of 1843 or early in 1844, and established a job printing office. In March, 1844, he issued a very small sheet, called the "Danvers Fire-Fl," published semi-occasionally at No. 1 Allen's Building. It was received with much favor, and, at the earnest solicitation of some of our townsmen, in August he commenced the publication of the "Danvers Eagle," a weekly paper, not quite as large as the "Wizard." But the inhabitants of the town did not realize, as they now do, the benefits accruing from supporting a local paper; and, after publishing between thirty and forty numbers, the publisher was obliged to discontinue it, having met with heavy losses by its publication up to that time. While publishing the "Eagle," he started a campaign paper—the Danvers Whig—advocating the claims of Henry Clay to the Presidency. This was published until after the election.

Each of the above named papers were ably conducted, and received contributions from the pens of many gentlemen who now take a lively interest in the success of the Wizard.

Mr. Damon was a man of fine talents and genial disposition, and was an active and zealous worker in the temperance cause, as well as a rigid opponent of human bondage, as a perusal of his publications will show; and but for the poor encouragement bestowed on his efforts, would doubtless have continued the publication of his paper up to the time of his death.

He leaves a large circle of friends in Essex County, who will deeply sympathize with his afflicted family.

One of the petitions presented to the Legislature on Friday, from Groton, for the repeal of the Personal Liberty Law, is signed by the five clergymen of the place.

The Remedy.

MR. EDITOR:—Your correspondent "Union," writing under this caption last week, has, I think, pretty fully embraced in his article all the principal arguments and opinions of the members of his party at the present time. He asks all to abandon party and party platforms; he accuses Henry Wilson of poisoning the public mind and creating hatred and animosities, and stigmatises Charles Sumner for his unwavering devotion to the higher law; he denounces all our Representatives in Congress, and deplores the unhappy condition of Massachusetts and our country in consequence of our having men of such "ultra views" to represent us. He sees no remedy but to compromise, making Crittenden's proposition the basis of settlement. After having thus denounced our Senators and Representatives, and asked us to abandon all our principles, and belie our professions made during the last campaign, he kindly informs us that he is willing to join hands with any Republican or Democrat who will rally to the support of the Constitution and Union upon a just and equal basis.

It is very easy for members of the late Bell-Everett party to ask us to abandon our principles. That party had two leading principles in their platform, one of which was, "The Union, the Constitution, and the Enforcement of the Laws;" and how shamefully even that truism has been abandoned by a large majority of the party South. The other doctrine of the party was, that there was to be no agitation of the slavery question. We were told by the managers of the Bell-Everett party that as the question of slavery extension was irritating, and tended to break up fraternal feelings, therefore its discussion should be abandoned by both Democrats and Republicans. With an easy facility they abandon this plank of their platform, and in recommending the Crittenden Proposition ask us to insert new guarantees for slavery and slavery extension in the very Constitution itself. The Constitution is not so perfect in their sight as it was six months ago, for then they proclaimed it perfection itself—now they think it needs a slavery extension code; and this they call a just and equal basis.

The Republicans desire to settle this whole question upon a just and equal basis, governed by an enlightened humanity, and in accordance with the judgment of the whole civilized world, and having a strict regard for the rights of all under a fair interpretation of the Constitution. The Republicans are as desirous as any others to see this matter settled, but they have no right to submit to any plan of settlement which they know is unjust and unequal. Some of the leading Republicans have even gone so far in proposing conciliatory measures as to alienate some of their best friends. But they have not gone far enough to suit "Union," or the Bell-Everett party generally. Your correspondent would have us believe that the present troubles are caused by the Republican party, and he therefore asks all the concessions from them, but he is mistaken. The Republican party have not yet come into power; they have not as yet intended to interfere with the rights of any person, under the Constitution. The troubles have been caused by the misrepresentations of the leaders of the Democratic and Bell-Everett parties. They have persisted in charging upon us an aggressive warfare against slavery in the States where it exists; they have identified our men with Garrison and Wendell Phillips, and they have persisted in saying, and now willfully assert, that Gov. Andrew justified the raid of John Brown.

I beg leave to propose to "Union" the Remedy for all these troubles. We will not ask any one to yield his honest opinions and cherished principles, but let the leaders of the Bell-Everett and Democratic parties go to their friends in the Southern States and insist upon a faithful adherence to their respective party platforms and principles; let Messrs. Everett and Lawrence, and Hillard, and Saltonstall, and Lunt, and the Boston Courier, and the New York Express, and your correspondent "Union," go to the 520,000 Bell-Everett voters South, and tell them the truth about us. Let the great bell be once more mounted, and rung throughout the whole South, in thunder-tones, in favor of the Union, the Constitution and the enforcement of the laws. Instead of defaming us and asking us to abandon our conscientious convictions, call on your own friends and tell them to be true to their principles. Let Cushing, Hallett, Butler and Loring go to their 800,000 Democratic friends South, and tell them to make good the high claim they set up during the last campaign, of being the true national party. Let them tell the South that it is no doctrine of the Republican creed to interfere with slavery in the States where it exists, and that all this talk about slavery in the territories is nothing but an abstraction. Let the South be reasoned with by their own party friends, and it will not be long before they will begin to see the folly of their present action. If our opponents think this country is worth saving, they should not shrink from this duty. But if they have a higher regard for their own party supremacy than for their country, they will still defend and misrepresent us, and ask us to give up our dearest opinions, the correctness of which they even do not attempt to deny.

REPUBLICANS.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS, DANVERS. Whole number of Births returned 193. Males 82 Females 111 Children of Parents both native-born citizens of the town 6 Deaths in Town 78 Marriage Certificates issued 48

The above record is, in some respects, remarkable. That of so great a number of births as 193, only six should be children of parents native born citizens of the town, seems very strange, yet it is probably true. Again, the number of females more than males born in the town, is in greater excess than is shown in the census statistics as the law of population. It only shows that the law prevails in the great aggregate of returns, while in smaller communities it greatly varies.

LABEL.—A libel suit has been instituted by A. L. Kimball, Esq., editor and publisher of the Essex County Democrat, against E. W. Safford, Esq., editor and publisher of the Essex Banner, and damages laid at ten thousand dollars.

Annexation.

MR. EDITOR:—Your correspondent "Civis" who advocates the annexation of South Danvers to Salem, has after some four weeks obscurity again made his appearance. He makes an attempt to answer some of the objections which have been offered against his favorite scheme, but it appears to me he entirely fails. One of the most important objections he does not attempt to notice, and for the good reason there is no way to obviate it—and that is, the Post Office accommodation. As has been stated, in case of annexation we should either have to go to the Asiatic Bank building in Salem, for our letters and papers, or have a Sub Post Office to be called West Salem, and of course we should be known as the village of West Salem. If this would not be a retrograde movement, it would be difficult to tell what would.

But his great hobby is the saving of a few dollars in taxation. He states that if we had been part of Salem we should have saved \$10,000 last year. A few facts will prove this statement all moonshine. He bases the remark upon the fact, that while Salem assesses eight cents on a hundred dollars of her valuation, South Danvers assesses one hundred cents on the same amount. As South Danvers raises \$35,000, the difference on this amount would be \$7,000 instead of \$10,000. But another question arises—does the Salem assessment pay her expenses for the past year? By no means. Nor would the same proportion of taxation as was assessed in South Danvers, pay for them. Salem has increased her debt some \$26,000 the last year. And how is it with South Danvers? Her assessment of one dollar on a hundred of the valuation pays all the expenses of the town, and liquidates some six or seven thousand dollars of her debt. Instead of any saving resulting from annexation to Salem, the actual saving has been in remaining where we are. Eighty cents on the \$100, would have paid the expenses of South Danvers, while one hundred cents on the \$100, would barely have paid the expenditures of Salem. The fact is South Danvers made an assessment for the purpose of paying off part of her debt. Salem evidently made no calculation about it except to have low taxes, the sound of which has caught Civis and perhaps others. Now what will be the final result, and which the wisest policy? Where is the foundation of the high hopes and arguments of Civis?

Again, does Civis suppose that we are to have (in case of annexation) all the advantages and improvements and gradual progress in every thing which tends to give us position and character, which has been our fortune the last five years, if we exchange the name of South Danvers for West Salem, and enjoy the privilege of being an appendage to a city government. And shall we have all we now have which cost some \$28,000 for \$20,000 and Salem as it now is, to pay the balance? Experience and common sense answer, No. South Danvers has increased in population the last five years beyond almost any other town in the county; and when our great staple trade, the hide and leather business, and all its connections revive, as no doubt they will, and the new Cotton Factory is built, for which some of our wealthiest citizens are now getting a charter, South Danvers will make rapid progress, and no doubt will in 1870 have a population which will entitle her to become a city.

Can Civis comprehend and realize that this prediction will be fulfilled? I do not believe there are ten persons in town who really favor his project. Let him converse with some of the residents on Boston street, who were annexed to Salem a few years since, and he will learn a lesson which will cool his ardor. Has he seen the significant signs which are posted in that vicinity? "For any accident which may occur on this Street the city will not be responsible." On the other hand, let him converse with those on the old Boston road which were annexed to South Danvers from Salem, and let him understand that we have expended \$1000 for improving the broad main avenue to Lynn, which Salem neglected to do because it was a suburb, and let him learn the improvements in this vicinity, and when the times get right, the probable increase in the value of real estate. As I said before, the idea of annexing this town to Salem, is simply ridiculous. It meets with no favor at this time, and I trust never will. SOUTH DANVERS.

Annexation to Salem.

MR. WIZARD:—A few years ago, we were a large and prosperous town, having the agricultural interest predominating. The South parish had for years controlled the politics and offices of the town, and she had somewhat more than one half of the wealth and a small majority of the voters. The enterprise of the North parish in its manufacturing gave that section an impetus that soon brought its political power and influence up to that of the South. The South foresaw her scepter passing out of her hands silently but surely by the rapidly increasing population of the North, a population strongly imbued with sentiments of liberty and equality, which they dared to advance and sustain at the polls.

The question arose with the South parish, how can we save our politicians! and it was soon answered. "We will secede." Well, we did secede; but did it avail us, (i. e. the State House laborers)? No, the very first year of our secession the dark lantern sprang its trap upon the place-waiters. But perhaps I ought not to tell tales out of school.

To-day South Danvers is in honorable rivalry with Danvers in her endeavors to strengthen, foster and carry out those God-given principles of liberty and equality, which we seceded to escape, because public opinion was a little, "a very little behind the times in South Danvers."

South Carolina secedes only because her public opinion is behind the age. She may yet find her GARIBOLDI. Secession is an equatorial heating—all our secession schemes are Southern; in our towns, it is the Southern portions that secede; and in our nation, it is the Southern.

"The hot-headed Southern, the world around."

After secession South Danvers lacked territory, and made an exchange with Salem. She gave Salem half a mile of our main street, the pride of our town, containing a population that any town would delight to honor. We received in exchange a long strip of territory,

with a bad road, upon which we have just expended \$1000, and yet it is in an unfinished condition. This year we have received thirteen subjects for the Alms House from that territory, and I learn we have more candidates left. Salem was too sharp a trader for South Danvers.

South Danvers possesses all that makes up a municipality; she has wealth, territory in abundance, honor and respect abroad. She is one of the stars of Essex County; let her remain a fixed star, and do not attempt to slough her off to Salem to be a nonentity, as "Civis" and his co-operators would have us. "Civis" has a new definition of secession,—for the rural portion of the town to stand firm and establish a municipality for themselves in the contingency of the town attempting to slough off to Salem, is a secession scheme. With him it is secession to sustain a sisterhood of towns; annihilation is right if a few dollars of expense can be saved.

His theory is, that centralization would seem to be the dictate of true economy. Supposing we carry out this idea—let all the towns slough off to the counties, the counties to the State, and then all the states merge into one great central government. Then we should have a pretty kettle of fish—the big eating the little, independence, individuality, manhood, and every thing freemen hold dear, lost.

He says, the name of Danvers is lost in history, as applicable to this town, voluntarily relinquished. I ask, are our historic associations, or our revolutionary achievements any the less our history? Does our monument inspire any less strong emotions of love, honor, respect, and admiration of that little band of patriots (all inhabitants of our present town), that whole-souled band of forlorn hopes, filled with the fire of patriotism, to meet alone and unaided, the troops of the commanding nation of the earth, veteran troops equipped and officered by the most approved arms and scientific officers, because we have added an adjective to our name? Think ye the patriotism of those stout hearts is lost to our history? If it is, will it be recovered if we slough off to Salem?

It is the Danvers monument commemorating the patriotism of our fathers, the fathers of Danvers, and in the event of our sloughing off, we should in honor to Danvers, move the monument on to her soil.

Our taxes are very high this year. A part is intended to reduce the town debt. One tenth part of all we raise by taxation, goes to pay interest, a large part I will admit, and much larger than it should be if proper economy was exercised in our financial affairs. But our taxes are no higher in rate than those of Salem for our regular appropriations.

If, as "Civis" says, we can save \$10,000 by annexation, we can certainly save the same amount, and yet retain our independent organization.

He asks, if the people of the rural portion of the town want an independent township, why not seek and get it? Because we are sailing in the good old ship Danvers (with an adjective), a ship of sound bottom, well found in sails, and manned with as good a crew as ever trod the planks of the ship of State, but when we see it drifting towards a lee shore, we wish to save enough of the wreck to build a frame for a new ship, be it ever so small. The rural portion have always pulled their share at the oars, and always will without murmuring continue to pull in the direction of progress, but they will never pull towards the sandy beach of annihilation. RURAL.

Singing.

MR. EDITOR:—We notice by your last paper that Diapason has read "with interest" the articles of two correspondents relative to Church Music, yet does not fully agree with either of them. He is in favor of "Congregational Singing," that is, not only have your organ but one hired singer, a leader, who must always "be heard with the choir," and set the whole congregation in a roar. This undoubtedly would suit the multitude. But music! oh, speak to me, good old Handel, Beethoven, Mozart, and others of later times, who know and love music, can a melody be an improvement upon a carefully organized and selected and experienced company of singers? Is not the song of a single bird sweeter than that of all kinds together? Or if you can take four or eight, trained and practised, would it not be better and more attractive than that which you may hear in a bird shop, full of singers?

To be spiritual you must be appreciative and sensible. The true spirit of music can be understood only by those who are cultivated and educated in its study and practice. We should fear if we had "Congregational Singing," that the voice might be ahead of the "spirit" or the "spirit" ahead of the voice, either of which would inevitably produce discord.

Again, "Diapason" says, that in his "humble but sincere opinion, there should be almost as much of the spirit of worship in the song as in the prayer, and much more than in the sermon." According to this we should say that the singing was the most important element of public worship. Then why not pay for good singing as well as for good preaching, and join in the spirit of the song, as well as be instructed by the words of the preacher. We want and pay for the best ministers: we want and should pay for the best singers.

"Diapason" also thinks that those who lead in the songs of praise, should "possess a pure heart and a fervent spirit." There should be nothing like levity or indecorous behavior. Is it to be supposed that the whole of a large congregation could be imbued with a worshipful spirit any more readily than a few singers join in the praise of God, in close proximity to the organ?

I do not think that the experience of the best and most distinguished singers would justify the belief that congregational singing can ever be carried out with good effect, till all by obedience and holiness, are permitted to join that perfect Choir, which, it is said, will sing praises to God and the Lamb forever.

DI-A-PEN-TE.

SKATING.—We are glad to be able to say, for the benefit of those who enjoy this recreation, that there was good skating at Bancroft's Pond yesterday, and if no change of weather occurs between the writing of this item by us and the reading of it by you, the opportunity for this fine sport is still open.

How to Save the Union.

MR. EDITOR:—The time has come when we may calculate the value of the Union. Northern men, especially, may ask, What is it worth to us? What is it worth to the United States? Among the many ways proposed for "saving the Union," it does not seem to have occurred to the North that the best way to save it is to lose it. This may seem paradoxical, but let us consider what constitutes Union. Is it simply a compact of States, or is it a union of the people? You will say the latter. Then, when there is no bond of union between the people, there can be no Union at all. Hence it follows that we may at this time, when there is no bond to connect the people calculate the value of a Union which is one in name only. There are, in my opinion, three ways in which the trouble now existing between the North and South may be settled, so that it shall stay settled—not by compromise, for that never settles anything.

And first, it may be settled by gradual emancipation; second, by peaceable dissolution; or, third, by coercion. I mention them in the order in which they commend themselves to my mind.

Now, as to emancipation. If the South could be brought to this view of the matter, and the time settled when slavery should cease to be, by the voluntary surrender of it, no matter how long the time might be before it could take place, the country would start on a career of prosperity unexampled in the history of nations. Supposing that fifty years should be the time, after which slavery should cease to be. I believe that before half that time had expired, the present border States would be free States; and long before the fifty years had gone by, the South would be so fully convinced of the benefits of free labor, that not a slave would breathe in our whole land.

Second, it may be brought about by an amendment of the Constitution, providing for an equal distribution of the public property, the free navigation of the Mississippi river, and a settlement of all points of difference which might arise, by a Commission appointed for that purpose. This method would not be so good as the first, because the bond of union would be less perfect; but it would be infinitely better than the present Union, which is no Union at all.

Thirdly, it could be accomplished by coercion. This is nothing more nor less than civil war. There cannot be a question in the mind of any candid man, as to the powers and duty of the Government in such a case. To suppose the government has not the power to enforce the laws, is to say that we have no government, and, consequently, no Union. But the value of a Union obtained and held by such means, may be questioned: for one, I think that dissolution is preferable. These views may appear to be wrong to those who think greatly of the value of the name of Union, but one of the above methods must be met, sooner or later—nothing else will bring peace to this distracted country.

Then, to sum up, gradual emancipation will be for the good of the whole country; dissolution will be for the benefit of the North, certainly, but it is by no means certain that the South will gain by it; coercion will entail evil upon the country for a long series of years, ending at last in dissolution; and the only way of preserving a union of the people, is by breaking the Union of States.

MR. EDITOR, I am an old Whig, a Republican, and a Union man. I love the Union, but I love my country more—and I am convinced that so long as slavery exists in the country, just so long will be the troubles with which we are now afflicted, except in view of its final voluntary extinction. UNION.

DANVERS.—The "Ex. Putnam Associates" of this town are having a very pleasant course of parties this winter. We learn that they have leased Franklin Hall for the season, and fixed it up in a very tasty style, with carpets, pictures, &c., &c. Whatever their gentlemenly captain, Mr. C. H. Adams, Jr., undertakes cannot help being otherwise than pleasant and agreeable. We learn that their parties are very fully attended and quite popular. Cross, Tiney & Upton furnish the music.

We learn from the Register that Hon. Josiah Quincy delivered a lecture on "Lafayette's Visit to America," before the Lyceum on Tuesday evening, Jan. 22. Mr. Quincy was senior Aid-de-Camp to the Governor at that time, and accompanied Lafayette during his tour through Massachusetts. This fact added much interest to the lecture. It appears that many ladies, who boast of having been kissed by Lafayette, when babies in 1824, are slightly mistaken, the old hero having on several occasions delegated this power to Mr. Quincy, while he grasped the hands of the veterans from the opposite window of the carriage.

LEGISLATIVE.—The Committee on Railways and Canals have reported that the petitioners for an act of incorporation for a horse railroad from South Danvers to Salem, "have leave to withdraw;" but the report was recommitted on motion of Mr. NORTHEAST of Essex. Upon the petition of the Lynn and Boston Loyalist Company for leave to extend their road to South Danvers and Salem, several witnesses were examined. We understand that a remonstrance is in circulation for signatures; but the town having deliberately voted in favor of the road to Salem by a decisive majority and in favor of the road to Lynn, unanimously, it is not likely that the Legislature will refuse to respond to their wishes.

COTTON FACTORY.—The Committee on Manufactures, having considered the petition of E. W. Upton and others of South Danvers, for a steam cotton factory, have reported a bill to incorporate the Peabody Manufacturing Company with a capital of \$100,000. The same Committee have reported a bill, also, to incorporate the Bowditch Manufacturing Company, on the petition of GEORGE D. PRATT and others.

I. L. A.—The first lecture before the Irving Literary Association was delivered last Monday evening by the Rev. Willard Spaulding, of Salem. His subject was "Character," and it was received by the large audience with unmistakable satisfaction.

The Third Series of Polka Parties will commence next Friday evening at Sutton Hall.

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1861.

NO. 11.

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F. POOLE, Editor.

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February 6, 1861.

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.
Jan 4-ly

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEWART B. IVES, JR. JOHN D. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,
Office near the Monument.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market
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Jan 11-ly

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Original Poetry.

OUR COUNTRY: ESTO PERPETUA.

O, for a pen of fire!
O, for a prophet's tongue!
To tell the people where to seek
A second Washington.

They tell me, I may find,
Far in the prairie West,
A man whose name will yet be found
Among those heroes blest.

Who in our country's youth,
Struggled through war's dark night;
Fought with the strength of conscious truth;
Conquered through virtue's might.

Shades of the mighty dead,
From your long sleep awake!
For they who should our country save,
Now in their harness shake.

Speak to the faltering ones,
Send them in duty's path;
Uphold the weak, urge on the strong,
Avert the day of wrath.

We know there is a stain—
A blot, a deadly sin,
Weighing the nation's conscience down,
Grieving the soul within.

This will not always be;
Yet not at one fell blow,
Can aught with roots so wide and deep,
Be laid forever low.

Fierce has the conflict been;
Fiercer it yet must be,
And he who guides and rules the storm,
Alone the end can see.

Though brightly shines the sun
O'er glistening fields of snow,
Here in the free and glorious North,
The air seems filled with wo.

For to my troubled heart,
Come threatenings from afar;
And as the faint hear dreads the sound
I dread the approach of war.

The very word calls up
Before my startled eyes,
Visions of desolated homes,
And many-sundered ties.

High hopes in death brought low;
Hopes shadowed by the pall;
And widows' moans and orphans' tears,
War brings them, one and all.

But if this we must come,
And foe with foe be met,
The God of battles speed the right,
And save our country yet. M. H. T.

THE COMPROMISE.

Oh! yes, the Northern States will yield,
And we our manhood will debate;
Still shall the South its slave-power wield,
And ponder shall our land debate.

Our nation's flag has stripes and stars;
Both stars and stripes are dimming fast;
Their brightness a foul blemish mars,
As long as Slavery shall last.

Oh! yes, our honor we will bend,
The nobleness of freemen bend;
And give the South a chance to send
Their slaves and slavers to Cape Horn.

Do freemen dare give up the right,
And thus prove faithless to their trust?
The dead—have they no silent might?
Must our dead patriots rise from dust?

Must Jefferson awake from sleep?
And noble Jackson rise to view?
And Adams—cannot he still keep
The peaceful rest which is his due?

Holds Italy the only peer
We find to mate our Washington?
Have we no Garibaldi here,
To free the bondman from his chain?

Have we not men who boast their birth
As equal that of any clime?
Must we call Washington to earth,
To guide us in our troublous time?

Do freemen quite forget the time,
When Carolina dared assume
Rebellious tone? She gained her point
And one more feather in her plume.

Boastful and haughty in her tone,
And arrogant in useless pride,
She wants to rule, supreme, alone,
O'er other States, rough-shod to ride.

You who would sign those base resolves
Which Crittenden has dared propose,
No reason or excuse abolves;
You name yourselves free Freedom's foes.

A compromise, forsooth, with States
That want the more, the more they get,
And on whose restless scheming heads,
The seal of Discontent is set.

O cowardly you, who think to calm
The angry South by acts unwise,
Made self reliant, she will arm
And force a second compromise.

But think you that the Slave shall be
Always in galling bondage fast?
The worm will turn—the black be free—
The day of Slavery be past.

If we have noble, fearless men,
Defend the right, assail the wrong;
Then shall our country rise again,
And loudly swell a nation's song.

A nation's song of joy and peace,
Of love to God, good will to men—
All quarrels and all wranglings ceased,
And all the land at rest again.

Miscellaneous.

THE PRINTER AND HIS TYPES.

Perhaps there is no department of enterprise
whose details are less understood by intelligent
people, than the art preservative—the achievement
of the types.

Every day their lives' long, they are accus-
tomed to read the newspapers, to find fault
with their statements, their arrangements, their
looks—to plume themselves upon the discovery
of some roughish and acrobatic type that gets
into a frolic and stands upon its head, or some
word with a waste letter or two in it; but of
the process by which the newspaper is made,
of the myriads of motions and thousands of
pieces necessary to composition, they know
little and think less.

They imagine they discourse of a wonder in-
deed, when they speak of the frail white car-
pet woven for thought to walk upon from the
rags that fluttered upon the back of the beggar
yesterday.

But there is something to us more wonderful
still. When we look at the hundred and fifty-
two little boxes that compose a printer's case,
noneless except the clicking of the types, as
one by one they take their march in glowing
lines—we think we have found the marvel of
the art.

Strewn in those little boxes are thin parallel-
ograms of metal, every one good for something
that goes to make up written language; the
visible foot-print of thought upon a carpet of
rags.

We think how many fragments of fancy
there are in the boxes; how many atoms of
poetry and eloquence the Printer can make
here, and if he only has a little chart to go by,
how many facts in small handfuls, how much
truth in chaos.

Now he picks the scattered elements until he
holds in his hands a stanza of Gray's Elegy, a
monody upon Grimes' coat all buttoned down
before. Now he sets up "puppy missing," and
now "Paradise Lost." He arrays a bride in
"small caps," and a sonnet in "Nonpareil."

He announces that the languishing live, in one
sentence—transposes the word and deposes the
days that are "evil" in the next.

A poor tickle ticks its way into the Printer's
hand, like a little clock just running down,
and a strain of eloquence marches into line.—
We fancy we can tell the difference by hearing
of the ear, but perhaps not.

The types that told of a wedding yesterday,
same letters.

They are the elements to make a world of.
Those types are a world with something in it as
beautiful as spring, as rich as summer, and as
autumn flowers that frost cannot wilt, fruit
that shall ripen for all time.

**STRENGTH AND FEROCITY OF AFRICAN GO-
RILLAS.**—Dr. Du Chaila is probably the first
and only white man who has dared to wage
war with gorillas. The apes of Borneo and
Sumatra are infants compared with them.—
The far-famed chimpanzee is a great docile
creature which can never be tamed in the same
day with the gigantic savage of Central Africa.
Think of it. The gorilla is six feet two inches
in height, and three between the shoulder
blades. The paw is that of a giant—three
times the size of the human hand. The finger
measures six inches in circumference at the
base. There is an immense ridge running per-
pendicular over the cranium; this and the
great jaws are packed with muscle of prodig-
ious strength. The creature has huge arms,
altogether disproportioned to the body. It is
covered with black hair, and has a matted lock
on its head, which it has the power of bringing
over its face. It has almost the sagacity of a
man, and almost the ferocity of a fiend. The
male is terribly pugnacious, the female always
flies. When they make their attack they
beat their breast with their fists, making a
sound which can be heard a mile. Their cry—
which has a terrific resemblance to the human
voice—can be heard three miles amid the re-
verberation of the hills. As they approach their
adversary, they endeavor to intimidate him.
One would think this was easily done.
That fearful sound, those frantic eyes, glaring
with the intelligence and malignity of a de-
mon, were enough to shake nerves not easily
disturbed from their equipoise. Our hero lost
five or six men in these strange engagements.
Think of the tremendous strength that, with
one blow of the arm, could crush the ribs like
pipestems, and tear out a piece of the side;
and that, with a single movement of the jaw,
could crush the barrel of a gun as if it was
a stick of candy! Another fact: there are no
lions in the beat of the gorilla.

AN INCIDENT AT WASHINGTON.—An eye wit-
ness relates that a few days since, in a public
parlor of one of the principal hotels in that
city, a crowd of excited southerners were dis-
cussing the merits of the various modes of com-
promise, and among others that of Virginia's
method of sending commissioners to Washing-
ton, and to the seceding States, when a gen-
tleman, who had till then quietly listened to
the discussion, stepped forward, and urged that
there was one State which had a superior claim
to settle all disputes among other sister States.
That State was Kentucky. ("Three cheers for
Kentucky," given with a will.) The speaker
continued, "She has also the material that will
ultimately and forever settle this matter, never
again to occur." He was again applauded, and
continued, "The material I allude to, gentle-
men, is Kentucky hemp." There was an un-
animous silence; those present felt the full force,
and probably the justice of the remark, and in-
stead of threats, quietly dispersed.

THE UNION.

No one can mistake the author of the fol-
lowing:

"When my eyes are turned to behold for the
first time, the sun in heaven, may I not see
him shining on the broken and dishonored
fragments of a once glorious Union; on
States dissevered, discordant, belligerent; on a
land rent with civil feuds, or drenched it may
be with fraternal blood. Let their last feeble
and lingering glance rather behold the gor-
geous ensign of the republic, now known and
honored throughout the earth, still full high
advanced, its arms and trophies streaming in
their original lustre, not a stripe erased or pol-
luted, nor a single star obscured, bearing for
its motto no such miserable interrogatory, as
'What is all this worth?' nor those other words
of delusion and folly, 'Liberty first and union
afterward'; but everywhere spread all over in
characters of living light blazing on all its
ample folds as they float over the sea and over
the land, and in every wind under the whole
heavens, that other sentiment dear to every
American heart, 'LIBERTY AND UNION, NOW
AND FOREVER, ONE AND INSEPARABLE!' " 1839.

Probably Daniel Webster left the following
great truth more deeply impressed upon the
mind and heart of every American citizen,
than any other, which should never be forgotten:
"The preservation of American liberty de-
pends upon the support of the Constitution,
and the Union of the States."

Dr. Arnold, formerly Master of the School at
Rugby, once wrote his intimate friend Chev-
aler Bunsen, that "New England was the last
hope of the world." If so, what is the hope?

AN EDITOR IN A NEW SUIT.—Wm. A.
Clarke, the editor of the Kendall (Ill.) Clari-
on, loves a good joke and never lets an op-
portunity slip that promises a dish of fun. Here
is his last:

Disguised.—We have lately got a new suit
of clothes, and no man could be more effectually
disguised. We look like a gentleman. Upon first
putting them on, we felt like a cat in a
strange garret, and for a long time thought we
were swapped off. We went to the house and
scared the baby into fits; our wife asked us if
we wanted to see Mr. Clarke, and told us that
we would find him at the office; went there,
and pretty soon one of our business men came
in with a strip of paper in his hand. He asked
if the editor was in; told him we thought not;
asked him if he wished to see him particularly;

man left. Started to the house again, met a
couple of ladies, one of them asked the other,
"What handsome stranger is that?" In this
dilemma we met a friend and told him who we
were, and got him to introduce us to our wife,
who is now as proud of us as can be. The
next time we get a new suit, we shall let her
know it before hand.

WOMEN AND PROVERBS.—There is one thing
that the student will be struck with—the uni-
versal want of gallantry manifested in the pro-
verbs of all languages towards the female sex.
"Woman's beauty; the forest echo, and the
rainbow, soon pass away," say the ungallant
Germans; who further uncivilly attest that
"Women and maidens must be praised, whether
truly or falsely," and that "A woman's ven-
geance knows no bounds." The Italians' hints
are almost as strong as the Teutonic assertions,
"Women's tears are a fountain of craft," and
"Women always speak the truth but not the
whole truth," say the Southern moralists; add-
ing that "Women rouge that they may not
blush." Then come the slanderous Portuguese
grinders of maxims, which they deliver accord-
ing to this bad measure: "Your wife and
sheep early at home," and "Women and glass
are always in danger." The haughty Spaniard
states that "Women, wind, and fortune soon
change." Jerrold, on the other hand, rather
compliments the sex, when he lays down his
maxim, in "St. Cupid," that "To fan treason
into a full blaze always fan with a petticoat."

GLORIOUS EPIGRAPH.—On a grave-stone in
New London, Ct., appears the following in-
scription; the records of ancient Greece or
Rome do not exhibit a nobler instance of patri-
otic heroism:

"On the 20th of October, 1781, four thou-
sand Englishmen fell upon the town with fire
and sword. A line of powder was then laid
from the magazine of the fort to the sea, there
to be lighted—thus to blow the fort into the
air. Wm. Hotman, who lay not far distant,
wounded by three strokes of the bayonet in
the body, beheld it, and said to one of his
wounded friends, who was still alive,

"We will endeavor to crawl to this line.
We will completely wet the powder with our
blood. Thus will we, with the little life that
remains to us, save the fort and magazine, and
perhaps a few of our comrades, who are only
wounded." He alone had strength to accom-
plish this noble design. In his thirtieth year
he died on the powder he had overflooded with
his blood. His friends, and seven of his com-
rades, by that means, had their lives preserved."

After this simple narrative, are the following
words, in large capitals:

"HERE RESTS WILLIAM HOTMAN."

Reading makes a learned man, writing a
correct man, speaking a ready man, thinking a
great man, and praying a good man.

A young lady shouldn't be unhappy be-
cause she isn't quite as tall as she would like to
be. It is a very easy thing to get "spliced."

A HAUNTED HOUSE.

Mr. Henry Taylor,
who has occupied a house on Wolfe street, in
Alexandria, Va., for several months, has dur-
ing that time been frequently annoyed and
alarmed in the night by unearthly noises com-
ing from the eaves of the building. In seeking
out the cause of these noises last week, accord-
ing to a local paper, he found jammed in one of
the eaves of the house, the sewed up leg of a pair
of black pantaloons, which, on being opened,
revealed the dried, stiffened and mummy-like
remains of an infant, encased first in rags and
then in lime; in a similar place at the other
extremity of the roof was found a bundle made
of a portion of an old coat, in the inside of
which were found detached portions of the
skeleton of another well-developed child. The
"unearthly noises" probably arose from the ef-
forts of rats to get at the dead bodies.

SPUNKY EDITOR.—An editor in Egyptian Il-
linois has been sued for libel, the party claim-
ing ten thousand dollars damage to his charac-
ter. The editor don't believe the man's charac-
ter is worth so much, and says:

"We are willing to bet our printing office
against a keg of tar that he could not 'palm it
off' for ten cents—and we will wager our life
that it is not worth one cent. He has not sued
us for enough. He ought to have a little worse
character. For instance, we believe him to be
an infernal scoundrel and a perjured villain.
If he wants anything else to make up his case,
we will say he is a most abominable liar."

A GIANTIC PROJECT.—It is said that the
Emperor Napoleon has given his sanction to the
project of building a railway between Calais and
Dover. This undertaking, probably the most
stupendous in the history of the world, com-
emplates the tunneling of the British channel
between the points above named—a distance of
nineteen miles. It is intended, we believe, to
build a number of stations, or islands, along
the route. The bed of the channel along the
proposed route has been ascertained to be of
solid rock, which will render the proposed tun-
nel, when completed, impervious to water.
Contractors are busy preparing their estimates
of the probable expenses of the work.

The Chickasaw Guards of Houston,
Mississippi, turned out for target practice for a
prize cup, the other day. The bull's eye of the
target had a hole in it, and after the whole com-
pany had fired, and the marks were equal, it was
impossible to award the cup, which is to be shot
for again, when it is hoped that somebody will
do some bad shooting. Terrible fellows with
the rifle, these Mississippians!—*Mobile Adver-*

LYING IN BED.—It is often a question with
people who are unacquainted with the anatomy
and physiology of man, whether lying with
the head exalted or level with the body was
the most wholesome. Most, consulting their
own case on this point, argue in favor of that
which they prefer. Now, although many deli-
ght in bolstering up their heads at night, and
sleep soundly without injury, yet we declare it
to be a dangerous habit. The vessels through
which the blood passes from the heart to the
head are always lessened in their cavities when
the head is resting in bed higher than the body;
therefore, in all diseases attended with fever
it should be pretty nearly on a level with the
body; and people ought to accustom themselves
to sleep thus and avoid danger.—*Med. Journal.*

FREE SPEECH VINDICATED.—The Abolition
Convention which was in session at Albany on
Tuesday afternoon and evening, was fully pro-
tected in freedom of speech. There was no lack
of riotously disposed persons in attendance,
but Mayor Thatcher and nearly the whole po-
lice force were also present, and every one who
attempted a disturbance was summarily ejected.

AN UNFORTUNATE MAN.—A Frenchman de-
termined to be rid of life, went a little before
high tide to a post set up by the seaside. He
had provided himself with a ladder, a rope, a
pistol, a bundle of matches, and a vial of poi-
son. Ascending the ladder, he tied one end of
the rope to a post, and the other end round his
neck; then he took the poison, set his clothes
on fire, put the muzzle of the pistol to his head
and kicked away the ladder. In kicking down
the ladder, he sloped the pistol so that the ball
missed his head and cut through the rope by
which he was suspended; he fell into the sea,
thus extinguishing the flames of his clothes,
and the sea water which he involuntarily swal-
lowed counteracted the poison, and thus in
spite of his precautions, he remained unburned,
unshot, unpoisoned, unburned and undrowned.

RULES FOR PUNCTUATION.—Upon coming in-
to the office, the other day, we asked an an-
cient "P. D." his rules for punctuation. Said he, I
set up as long as I can hold my breath, then
put in a comma; when I gape, I insert a semi-
colon; when I sneeze, a colon; and when I
want to take a chew of tobacco, I insert a peri-
od. We cannot withhold these rules, so ad-
mirable in their simplicity, from the public.

SHARP—GUSKY, coming into the house one
day, with his pants seriously worn at the
knees, was reprimanded by his mother, but es-
caped punishment by the ready excuse:

"Why, Ma, you see I wore 'em out saying
my prayers in the back yard."

**The less tenderness a man has in his na-
ture the more he requires from others.**

THE LYNN HERMIT.

The Committee on
Claims gave a partial hearing on the petition of
George Gray and William Gray of Scotland
that the estate of George Gray (the "Lynn
Hermit") paid into the treasury of the Com-
monwealth by the public administrator, may
be given to them. The circumstances of the
case have been detailed at length in the col-
umns of *The Wizard*.

Documentary evidence was introduced by
Mr. J. D. Bryant, counsel for petitioners, to
prove that George Gray the hermit, was the il-
legitimate son of William Gray, whose legiti-
mate son, Henry Gray of Oxburg, was the ro-
puted father of the petitioners; that said
George, the hermit, was bred to the trade of a
cooper, at which he worked in Boston for some
time, after his arrival in America, and before he
became an anchoite, and that he adopted his
peculiar mode of life in consequence of the cir-
cumstances of his birth and of a disappoint-
ment in a love affair.

As it appears that there are other claimants,
heirs of one Jane Gray, said to be the legitimate
daughter of William Gray, the common ances-
tor of all the parties, a further hearing is to be
had. A witness, now resident in Danvers, who
well knew the hermit when he was a journey-
man cooper in Scotland, and who resumed his
acquaintance with him at the hermitage, is
expected to testify orally as he has already by
deposition. It appears that the hermit had,
when he went to Lynn about \$2000, that he ac-
quired considerable sums by selling patents
upon his inventions, and left about \$14,000,
but a much less sum was paid into the State
treasury. A member of the committee, resident
in Lynn, suggested that paying debts was some-
thing of which the hermit was never guilty.

**The currants in our garden are easily
stemmed; the current of life isn't.**

Communications.

ANNEXATION TO SALEM.

In the discussion of the question of annexa-
tion in your columns, a conflict is manifest be-
tween the rural and more densely populated
portions of the town of South Danvers. In
reverting back to the year '55, the time of the
division of the town of Danvers and the incor-
poration of the town of South Danvers, it will
be recollected that the parties most inter-
ested in bringing about the division were respec-
tively the rural and the more densely populated
portions of the town of Danvers. The rural por-
tion is the principal argument now for annexa-
tion, and the rural or farming portion of the
town, then as now, opposed any change.—
Like South Carolinians, there are some men in
every community always uneasy, never satisfied
with doing well; anxious continually for
experiments. If this class could be gratified
without injuring other classes unavoidably con-
nected with them, it might be advisable per-
mit them success. As many would vainly believe
the secession of South Carolina, were it possi-
ble unaccompanied, would be beneficial to the
rest of the States, although suicidal to herself,
so there are those foolish enough to entertain
the belief that the division of the town in '55,
was in reality advantageous to that part retain-
ing the old corporation and name (although
none of their seeking), while to the new town
of South Danvers, or the petitioners for the
act, the experiment has not been a decided
success.

In view of the suggestions made by the
writers for and against annexation, I will take
the liberty to offer a few words, as an outsider
or look-on, not immediately interested except
as a sympathizer perhaps with one of the parties
in interest. The principal reason offered
for annexation is reduction of taxes, by the
saving of the expenditure of supporting sepa-
rate municipalities, at the same time securing
all the advantages that can be obtained by both.
Now this result might be effected possibly in a
different way from that proposed. I would not
suggest the repeal of the act of division, but
the annexation of that part of South Danvers
immediately contiguous to Salem, while the
rural or farming portion (that territory of
which it was said in years that are past, that it
did not pay for the expenses made by its bene-
fit) might if so disposed, be re-annexed to the
present town of Danvers, and enjoy a great re-
duction of taxes, while at the same time they
would have secured to them just as good educa-
tional privileges and all other benefits which
they can now enjoy, and which cost them much
more. It was a fallacious idea that the rural
territory impoverished the town, as many of us
were confident in '55. The fact was, and is,
that a greater percentage of the expenditures
in our towns, relatively to the taxes, were
made in the denser portions. The tax in Dan-
vers for 1860, was but \$6.80 on the thousand,
which was lower considerably than, before di-
vision, without any increase of debt, and with-
out in any department practising economy to
the extent of the parsimonious. We have cap-
ital schools, good roads, a Fire Department that
is efficient, at the present time a *motel*, and
promising for the future more economy than
heretofore, and what is best of all, we have a
unity of feeling unparalleled prior to the
division.

Finally, I would say that we are pained to
think that our neighbors, formerly our townsmen,
are so afflicted with ills of their own seek-
ing, and hope that they will not be too precipi-
tate, but first seek to amend and reform in
their own municipality, before resorting to the
alternative of again disturbing town lines,
which always is attended with painful aliena-
tions.

By reference
be seen that
of his stock
at the times.

STATES.—We
the following
at the time of ap-
the purpose of ap-
in the various
for a mem-

Slave 37th Cong.
pulation. Rep's

6	1
3	3
10	1
1	1
4	4
30	30
23	23
5	5
1,805	1,805
85,882	85,882
496,826	496,826
328,377	328,377
407,135	407,135
467,400	467,400
63,846	63,846
435,473	435,473
479,607	479,607
312,186	312,186
101,065	101,065
184,956	184,956
237,112	237,112
225,490	225,490
19	19
11	11
115,619	115,619
9	9
6	6
1	1
1	1
10	10

A PROBLEM.—Speaking of problems, all
Paris and the Departments have been worried
for the last month over the following, published
seriously in the *Monde Illustré*. Draw a series
of lines thus:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10

Then, with three strokes of the finger, and
without returning upon any line already to be
drawn, wipe them all out. All the slates, dead
walls and shop doors of Paris are now sacrificed
to this interesting exercise in mathematics.

The grave is indeed hallowed, when the
grass of the churchyard can cover all memory
save that of love.

4 3,999,833 233
TERRITORIES.

1,134,515	1,134,515
28,892	28,892
3,022	3,022
50,000	50,000
4,839	4,839
11,624	11,624
75,321	75,321
406,345	406,345

THE COUNTRY.—It
received at the War
itary force of South
Florida, Mississippi
341,000 men. These
from the years 1838
1860 only from Mas-
sachusetts Island, 18,541;
India, 143,159; Min-
n, 419,000. The ag-
e whole country, as
returns, is 3,168,000
infantry, 29,000
and 20,000 riflemen.

THE CRIMINAL TERM
slam, during the first
lead "Guilty." We
no precedent in our
and it as highly com-
District Attorney,
adones consider their
attempt a defense.

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Advertisements.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES.

AMOS MERRILL

Will sell the balance of his stock of FALL
and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY
REDUCED PRICES, including

Dress Goods, DeLaines,
SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES,
UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,
Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at LOW PRICES, New Styles
Prints, bleached and brown Cottons,
Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes,
Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.,

With the usual variety of SMALL WARES
and FANCY GOODS, at the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

CLOSING WINTER GOODS.

LINEN COLLARS—closing at 10 cts.
Linen Cuffs, closing at 10 cts.
Woolen Hoods, " 16 "
Good Hoods, 25 cts.
Hosiery, 50 cts.
Hand Knit Hoods, \$1.
Best Caps—hand made—\$1 10.
Children's Woolen Tippets, 3 cts.
Children's Tippets—heavy—10 cts.
Ladies', Childs' and Misses Wool Hosiery.
Merino Hosiery—11, all sizes.
Gloves at greatly reduced prices.
Gauzelet—cut closing out prices.
Best Kid Gloves, (damaged,) 91 cts.

BLACK LACE VEILS.
We have opened a full line of Black Lace
Veils, bought at "panic prices," and marked
at prices that will sell them.

220 ESSEX ST., SALEM.
JOHN P. PEABODY.

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at South
Danvers, Feb. 12, 1861:

LADIES' LIST.
Coburn Maria A. Richardson Martha A.
Druggan Sarah Richardson R E M
Goldthwaite Sarah E. Sewell Jimmie
Morton Mary II Sweet Susan
Naughtin Maria Thompson Rebecca

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.
Brickett Ward Norris Moses
Brown A. Pearson Wm
Darry Alonzo Porter B F
Barry Wm Penobdy Frank Jr
Carlton John Fair Richard H
Davies Chas Capt Putnam James W
Eaton H L Putnam Edward
Giles B Porter Benj B
Glenon James Rice Edward Jr
Hinds Thomas Doakwell Albert
Hays Thomas Smith Wm
Litchan Timothy Smith Peter M
Morrison James Upton L
Meady Thomas Capt Whitcomb J P
Moses I T Whelan Andrew
Munroe Luther S A. R. FISKE, P. M.

N. B. These letters are subject to an ad-
ditional postage of one cent each.

Tenements to Let.

Two pleasantly situated and con-
venient TENEMENTS, one of them on
Mount Vernon Street, leading from Walnut
to Tremont street, and the other is situated on
Fulton street. Possession given immediately.
Apply to
PHILIP BLANEY,
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1860. tf.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,

DEALERS IN
Crocery, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,
Oil, and Window Glass.

SYRUP PITCHERS.

BRITANNIA Cap'd Pitchers for Syrups, in
Parian and White Stone Ware, rec'd at
S C & E A SIMONDS',
House Furnishing Store, 32 Front st.

PARIAN PITCHERS.

WHITE and Colored Parian Pitchers, at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

PAPER HANGINGS.

SMALL LOTS—selling off very cheap, to
make room for the new stock which is now
coming in.
Book and Paper Hanging Store of
H P IVES & A A SMITH, opp E R R Station

THE CHURCH MONTHLY.

N O. 1 of this new Periodical, established for
the promotion of the doctrine of the Pro-
testant Episcopal Church, edited by Rev. Drs.
Randall and Huntington, and having many
of the prominent members of that Church
for contributors, is now issued.
Sample copies may be seen at our store,
where subscriptions are received. Terms, \$2 a
year.
H P IVES & A A SMITH.

NEW BOOKS.

MESSAGE FROM THE SEA; and the
Uncommercial Traveler, by Chas Dickens;
Up the River—the new Rainbow and Lucky
Story—by Abbott. Received by
H P IVES & A A SMITH.

Dwelling House for Sale.

The eligible situated and convenient two
story Dwelling House, numbered 134 Boston
street, being next east of the residence of
Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on accommodating
terms. Said house has connected with it a large lawn,
garden and fruit trees, and it may be made conven-
ient for one large or two small families. Its situation
within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers,
entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Free-
body Institute.
It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain
such an estate on this main thoroughfare to Salem,
and it is well worthy of the attention of persons de-
siring an eligible and convenient home.
Apply to WILLIAM J. WALTON, near the premises, or
P. POOL, at this office.
South Danvers, Jan. 30, 1861. tf

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully in-
forms the citizens of South Dan-
vers that he will be in town every
Wednesday, and will attend to all orders
entrusted to him, with promptness and care.
Order slate at BROOKS & BROS' Periodi-
cal Store, this building.
Jan 30 THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

Tenement to Let.

ONE half House in the rear of No. 14 Park
street. Enquire of
Jan 29 L. W. ELLIOT.

SHIRT PATTERNS CUT

FROM Measure, from stiff Pattern Paper,
with full printed directions for making
Shirts, accompanying each pattern.
THE FINEST QUALITIES OF SHIRTS and
COLLARS made to order, as usual, and war-
ranted to fit, by

GEORGE S. WALKER,

Dealer in superior qualities of Gentlemen's
UNDERSHIRTS, SHIRTS,
STOCKS & CRAVATS, DRAWERS,
LINEN BOSOMS, COLLARS,
LINEN HOSKES, HOSIERY,
TIES, SUSPENDERS, GLOVES,
UMBRELLAS, and the PATENT PAPER COLLARS, 100 for \$2.50
At No. 162 Essex st, Bowker Block, Salem.

Selling at the Very Lowest Prices.
GENT'S LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS;
Gent's Linen Bosoms and Cuffs, at
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet
Articles,
No 162 Essex st, Bowker Place.

Messenger's Notice.

ESSEX, ss. Feb. 9, 1861. A warrant has been duly
issued by Hon. GEO. F. CHORSE, Judge of Probate
and Insolvency, for said county of Essex, against the
estate of PHINEAS CORNING, of Danvers,
in said county, shoe manufacturer, an insolvent debtor;
at the payment of any debt, or the delivery of any
property of said insolvent debtor, to him or for his use,
and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden
by law.

The first meeting of the creditors of said insolvent
debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be
held at Salem, in said county, on the twenty-fifth
day of February inst., at ten o'clock A. M., for the
proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or as-
signees of said estate.

STEPHEN UPTON, Dep. Sheriff,
Me. seignr.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

ESSEX, ss. In Insolvency, before Hon. GEORGE F.
CHORSE, Judge of Probate and Insolvency in and
for said county:
The third meeting of the creditors of AUGUSTUS
W. JONES, of South Danvers, in said county, trader,
insolvent debtor, will be held at the Court of Insolv-
ency, at Salem, in said county, on the eighth day
of February inst., at ten o'clock A. M., at which meeting
creditors may be present and prove their claims.

ESSEX, ss. In Insolvency, before Hon. GEORGE F.
CHORSE, Judge of Probate and Insolvency, in and
for said county:
The third meeting of the creditors of MARK GLID-
DEN, insolvent debtor, will be held at the Court of In-
solventcy, at Salem, in said county, on the eighth day
of April next, at ten o'clock A. M., at which meeting
creditors may be present and prove their claims.

JAMES COOLIDGE, Assignee.
Feb 2 2t

Insolvent Notice.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. ESSEX, ss.
The undersigned has been duly appointed, by the
Court of Insolvency, in and for said county, of
the estate of CHARLES O. FOSTER, of South
Danvers, in said county, an insolvent debtor, in
and for said county.

The second meeting of the creditors of said insolvent
debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency in Salem,
on the twenty-fifth day of March next, at ten o'clock
in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be
present and prove their claims.

JAMES COOLIDGE, Assignee.
Feb 2 2t

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been
duly appointed administrator of the last will and testa-
ment of SARAH POOR, late of South Danvers, in the
county of Essex, widow, deceased, and has taken upon
himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs.
All persons having demands upon the estate of said de-
ceased are required to exhibit the same, and all per-
sons indebted to said estate are called upon to make
payment to
South Danvers, Feb. 5, 1861. JOSEPH POOR. Feb 5 3t

Furs at Reduced Prices.

A new and splendid assortment of OVER-
COATS.
Beautiful BUSINESS COATS, made from
the best materials.
Fine DRESS FROCKS, in the latest styles.
Superb MATCHED SUITS—very cheap.
PANTS and VESTS in great variety.
BOYS' OVERCOATS, JACKETS, PANTS
and VESTS.
A superior lot of GENTS' FURNISHING
GOODS.
DRAWERS and UNDERSHIRTS—of the
best quality.
Latest style SILK HATS for only \$3.
A fine assortment of FUR & WOOL HATS.
FUR, PLUSH and CLOTH CAPS, for Men
and Boys.

Boot & Shoe Department.

Extra lot Men's double sole CALF BOOTS.
Men's Kid and Grained Boots, manufactured
expressly for retailing.
Men's Heavy Double Sole with leather Boots.
Boys' Calf Double Sole Boots, custom made.
Boys and Youths' extra Kid dou. sole Boots.
The best assortment of Boys' and Youths'
Boots to be found.
Ladies' best Calf CONGRESS BOOTS,
with and without Heels.
Ladies' Goat and Kid Congress and Lace
Boots.
Ladies' Congress and Button double sole
Pegged and Seved Boots.
Misses' and Children's Congress and Button
Double Sole School Boots.
Ladies', Gents' and Boys' Slippers, fine fin-
ish and good stock.
A complete assortment of Children's Con-
gress and Lace Boots—with all goods usually
found in a
FIRST CLASS BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

In thus advertising our immense stock of
goods, we deem it necessary to state that, in
consequence of the great depression in busi-
ness, we have been enabled in many instances
to purchase goods at prices even below the first
cost of manufacturing; and we have deter-
mined to give our patrons the entire benefit of
the great bargains which we have made; and
we hope, by dealing fairly and honorably with
every one, to secure such an amount of patron-
age as will warrant success in this, our new
enterprise.

CRESSEY & HALE,

No. 134 Main Street.
South Danvers, Jan. 23, 1861. tf

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,

Central St., nearly opp Lowell Depot, S. Danvers.
CABINET MAKER,
Furniture Made, Repaired and Varished.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpeting made to order. Cane Chairs new
seated.

FOR A FEW DAYS LONGER

We shall sell at a Great Discount, before
taking account of stock, at
ANN R. BRAY'S,
176 Federal street.

George P. Daniels.

MONEY WANTED

On and after WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19, the
Subscriber will sell his
Large and Well-Assorted Stock
—OF—
DRY GOODS
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,
In order to realize the cash.

OVERCOATS, PANTS AND VESTS, HATS & CAPS.

WOOLEN CARPETS, WILL BE SOLD Without Regard to Cost!

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF DRESS GOODS! Plaids and Trimmings! HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c.

dec 19-4f
GEO. P. DANIELS.

Cressey & Hale.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRA.

WANTED! IMMEDIATELY!

10,000 Ladies and Gentlemen
To purchase the entire stock of

CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, &c. &c., offered for sale by

CRESSEY & HALE,

At 134 Main Street,
SOUTH DANVERS.

NEW GOODS

RECEIVED every week direct from the man-
ufacturers. Every article warranted as
represented. In consideration of the HARD
TIMES, we are selling our goods at such prices
as will bid defiance to all competition.

READ! READ! READ!

Clothing Department.

A new and splendid assortment of OVER-
COATS.
Beautiful BUSINESS COATS, made from
the best materials.
Fine DRESS FROCKS, in the latest styles.
Superb MATCHED SUITS—very cheap.
PANTS and VESTS in great variety.
BOYS' OVERCOATS, JACKETS, PANTS
and VESTS.
A superior lot of GENTS' FURNISHING
GOODS.
DRAWERS and UNDERSHIRTS—of the
best quality.
Latest style SILK HATS for only \$3.
A fine assortment of FUR & WOOL HATS.
FUR, PLUSH and CLOTH CAPS, for Men
and Boys.

Boot & Shoe Department.

Extra lot Men's double sole CALF BOOTS.
Men's Kid and Grained Boots, manufactured
expressly for retailing.
Men's Heavy Double Sole with leather Boots.
Boys' Calf Double Sole Boots, custom made.
Boys and Youths' extra Kid dou. sole Boots.
The best assortment of Boys' and Youths'
Boots to be found.
Ladies' best Calf CONGRESS BOOTS,
with and without Heels.
Ladies' Goat and Kid Congress and Lace
Boots.
Ladies' Congress and Button double sole
Pegged and Seved Boots.
Misses' and Children's Congress and Button
Double Sole School Boots.
Ladies', Gents' and Boys' Slippers, fine fin-
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A complete assortment of Children's Con-
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FIRST CLASS BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

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CRESSEY & HALE,

No. 134 Main Street.
South Danvers, Jan. 23, 1861. tf

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,

Central St., nearly opp Lowell Depot, S. Danvers.
CABINET MAKER,
Furniture Made, Repaired and Varished.
UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpeting made to order. Cane Chairs new
seated.

FOR A FEW DAYS LONGER

We shall sell at a Great Discount, before
taking account of stock, at
ANN R. BRAY'S,
176 Federal street.

A. J. Archer & Co.

DRESS GOODS!

AT REDUCED PRICES!
Offer their entire Stock of
RICH DRESS GOODS,
At Greatly Reduced Prices, to close.

Jan 23 181 Essex street.

SILK AND MERINO UNDER CAR- MENTS.

A. J. ARCHER & CO. have in stock a full
line of SILK, Merino and Wool Under Gar-
ments, for Men, Women and Children. Also,
HOSIERY & GLOVES, in great variety.

BALMORAL SKIRTS.

ALL the best styles of Balmorals, full length
and breadth, for sale by
AUG'S J. ARCHER & CO.

COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS

A. J. ARCHER & CO. are constantly sup-
plied with
COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS,
Bleached and unbleached, in all the different
widths, and of the best fabrics, which they
offer at very low prices.
181 Essex street

T. A. SWEETSER,

Druggist & Apothecary.
37 Main St., So. Danvers.

E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR
SARGENT & CO.'S
MAGIC SOAP,
For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at
Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.
Price \$3.50 per 100 lbs.
Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Dan-
vers will be promptly attended to. tf-cit3

TANNERY FOR SALE.

WE offer for sale the extensive TAN-
NERY, with the large CARRYING SHOP, Barn, and
other buildings on the premises, situated in South
Danvers, and well known as the "Southwick Yard."
It is in every respect the most desirable location for a
Tannery in South Danvers, being situated in the center
of the village, and within a few rods of the different
railroad depots. The yard contains 278 Tan Vats, 22
Limes, 32 Water Soaks, mostly under cover. There
are several valuable House Lots on Walnut Street,
which will be sold either separately or in connection
with the Tannery. The property will be sold very
low to close a concern. A portion of the purchase
money can remain on our note, if desired. For fur-
ther particulars apply on the premises, or to E. T. Os-
borne, Eben S. Poor, and Thomas E. Proctor, Trustees.
South Danvers, July

Eastern Railroad.

cepted).
From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 8,
7.15, 8.15, 9.10, 11 am., 1, 12.30, 14.40, 6 p.
17.45 pm.
Beverly, 8.15 am. 1, 3.15, 4.45, 5.45, 6.30
pm.
W. Reach, Man'r and Glouce'r 8.15, am. 1,
4.45
Newburyport, 8.15, am. 1, 3.15, 5.45 pm.
Amsbury, 8.15, am., 3.15, 5.45, 6.30 pm.
Portsmouth, 8.15, am., 3.15, 5.45 pm.
Portland, 8.15, am., 3.15, pm.
Marblehead, 7.30, 8.15, 9.25, 11.15, am. 1,
3.15, 5.45, 7.05 pm.
BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.45, 10.30, at
12.15, 2, 30, 4, 5, 5.45, 6.15, 7.15, 11.05, 1 p.
Portland for Salem, 8.45, 5.30, 2 pm.
Portsmouth for Salem, 7.15, 11.15, am., 5.30
pm.
Amsbury, for Salem, 7.35, 9.45, am., 5.30
pm.
Newburyport for Salem, 8, 10, am., 12,
5.45.
Ipswich for Salem, 8.25, 10.25, am., 12.20,
10.
Gloucester for Salem, 7.30, 10.10, am., 10.30 p.
Beverly for Salem, 7.05, 8.05, 8.50, 10.50,
12.50, 4.30, 6.35 pm.
Lynn for Salem, 8, 9, 9.15, 11, am., 12.15,
12.45, 3.45, 4.30, 5.30 pm., 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 7 p.
11.40, 4.5.
Marblehead for Salem, 7, 8, 8.45, 9.45, am.
12.45, 1.45, 4.25, 6.30 pm.
Via Saugus branch.
*Or on arrival from the E. M.
at Wednesdays 11.15, P. M. via Saugus
Branch.

Salem and Lowell Railroad.

On and after MONDAY Nov. 6th, 1866

Trains will run as follows:

Leave Lowell for Salem, 7.25 am. *2.20 pm.
*Salem Station for Lowell, *9.50 am., 4.55 pm.
The Saturday evening train, or Monday
morning train will stop by signal at all stations.

The 7.25 am train, and 4.55 pm., trains con-
nect at West Danvers Junction with trains for
Lyndeild Centre, South Reading, Melrose,
Malden and Boston; also for Topsfield, Boxford,
North Danvers, Georgetown, and Andover, &c.
Lowell for Billerica, Andover, &c. Monday
evening and Haverhill, 9.50 am., &c. Mon-
day for Methuen, Hamphill, & Concord, 9.50 am.
SALEM, HAVERHILL, & NEWBURYPORT.

By connection of trains at West Danvers
Junction passengers by 7.25 am. train from New-
buryport, Georgetown, Haverhill, Bradford, Box-
ford, or Topsfield, via Danvers Railroad, im-
proceed without delay to South Danvers and
Salem. Passengers leaving Salem (Court House

Newburyport. Through Tickets can be obtained


ed at the several Ticket Offices.

South Reading Branch Railroad.
On and after Monday Nov. 5, 1860, Trains leave S. Danvers for Boston, 7.05, 10.05, a. m. 2.50, 5, p. m.
Boston for Salem, 7, 12 m. 2, 30, 5, p. m.
South Danvers for Salem, 7.45, 12.45, 3, 5.45.

Essex Railroad.
Trains leave So. Danvers for Lawrence and Way Stations, 7.20, 11.20, a. m. 4.50, p. m. Trains leave Lawrence for S. Danvers, 8.35, 12.40, a. m. 6.15 p. m.
Leave S. Danvers for Salem, 9.25, a. m. 1.30 7.05. J. PRESCOTT, Superintendent.

South Danvers & Salem Line of Omnibuses.
ON and after MONDAY, May 4, 1859, the South Danvers and Salem Line of Omnibuses will run as follows:
Leave the Hourly Office, South Danvers at 7, 7-1-2, 8, 8-1-2, 9, 9-1-2, 10, 10-1-2, 11, 11-1-2, a. m. 12, 12-1-2, 1, 1-1-2, 2, 2-1-2, 3, 3-1-2, 4, 4-1-2, 5, 5-1-2, 6, 6-1-2, 7, 7-1-2, 8, 8-1-2, 9, 9-1-2, 10, 10-1-2, 11, 11-1-2, a. m. 12, 12-1-2, 1, 1-1-2, 2, 2-1-2, 3, 3-1-2, 4, 4-1-2, 5, 5-1-2, 6, 6-1-2, 7, 7-1-2, 8, 8-1-2, 9.
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SHACKLEY & MERRILL.
South Danvers, Dec. 7.



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These two classes differ in one vitally important point.

Experience and much practical skill have produced in this first of our class a article equal to its requirements in only five out of the six sides of the Safe.

Exterior case also shows the cause, in the numerous cases—of this class of Safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable in the construction of the door and door-way, directly upon the inside wood casing of the Safe, thereby producing this class utterly liable in all emergencies.

THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door sides as in either one of its other sides, by so constructing the door and door-way of non-conducting material in place of the iron, as usual in the other class of Safes, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there.

thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

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South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
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Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. P. Lord,
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Original Poetry.

THE WIZARD OF ROME.

A wizard of such dreaded fame;
That when in Salamanca's cave,
Him listed the magic wand to wave,
The bells would ring in Notre Dame. — Scott.

We talk in our age of the prodigies wrought
By the spirits with tables, pianos and chairs,
And week after week, the ghost papers are fraught
With columns of marvels at which the world stares;

While the hair of the public uprises in dread,
And pushes the hat from its dumb-founded head.
But I find that for wonderful magic and mystery
Some stories I've read in an old book of history,
(I know not the author,) immensely excel
The strangest and wildest that people now tell.

As it haps at this juncture, I've plenty of time,
I'll endeavor to put down in passable rhyme,
Some exploits of a WIZARD of eminent fame,
From the volume aforesaid, Virgilius by name.
By way of parenthesis, here, I would say,
That the spirits who juggle practice to-day,
And the wizards of old times, were identical clearly.

Or if not entirely so, yet still very nearly.
About all the difference, if any there be,
Is chiefly apparent in this point, you'll see,
That the wizard corporeal walked boldly in light,
While the spirits are timid and skulk out of sight,
The former their web of wild witchery spun,
When they chose, in the glare of the broad beaming sun,
While the latter, less skilful, affect much the night,

With its favoring darkness to manage their sleight.
Virgilius the wizard abode when at home,
In the "seven-killed" city, called otherwise Rome.

As I judge by the records, unless I misquote 'em,
And seems to have acted as general factotum
In the emperor's service,—we have not his name,
Who summoned the wizard and promptly he came.

Whenever his Majesty wished for some fun,
Or had any difficult job to be done.
Indeed, there was no sort of task
The sovereign could ever ask,

Or rather order him to do,
But it was done and quickly too:
What many men, combined would bother,
He executed without pother,
Nor ever made the slightest fuss.
In matters that would stagger us.

One trifling affair,—
'Twas a bridge in the air,
That extended from Rome to the land of the Turk
He built in one night,
Ere the coming of light,
And when he had finished, made light of his work.

This bridge that I mention,
Was the kind called "suspension,"—
For such was his master's imperious vagary,
The workman was hurried,
But not the least worried,
And his bridge, out and out, beat the one at Niagara!

'Twas a beautiful bridge,
Spanning vale, peak and ridge,
The city and hamlet, the land and the water,
And the wizard, moreover,
Was the first who went over.

And stole for a wife the grand vizier's daughter,
When his Majesty's treasury sunk very low,
All he wanted to make it again overflow,
Was to call on Virgilius to practice his skill,—
For long buried coin he could unearth at will.

One time in especial, he dug from the mould
In the emperor's garden, twelve barrels of gold,
Which some early monarch for safety had hidden,
Then adieu to the world, of a sudden had bidden,
And long had he funds his historian declares,
To carry on wars and domestic affairs!

To fill out an order the emperor gave,
(For he treated Virgilius just like a slave.)
The latter prepared him four giants of brass:—
So far they were marvelous, only in size,—
For men of this metal, we daily see pass,
And they do not occasion the slightest surprise.

If you think that these four
Were but brass,—nothing more;
You'll find in a moment you certainly judge ill:
For this potent quatrain
Could swing, not in vain,
Each one a most knotty and ponderous cudgel!

At the place portal, these giants stood,
And leaned on their clubs in a somnolent mood:
When the monarch was sought by the wise and the good.

But, lo, a marvel! whose came
An audience of his liege to claim,
With face all wreathed in sunny smile,
But treason in his heart the while.
The warders started from repose,—
Their mighty clubs in air uprose,
Then down they came crashing,
Most horribly smashing

With murderous blows his unfortunate pate,
And his carcass was tossed o'er the palace gate!
I would that old Abe, when he comes to his own,
And is seated upon the Republican throne,
Could obtain half a dozen such giants as those,
To administer justice to Uncle Sam's foes!

If this could be so, 't is my humble opinion,
That many a swindling, traitorous minion,
From cheating and plotting would be debarred,
And unless, every day,
They were carted away,
A pile of dead scamps grace the President's yard!

So pleased was the king with our hero's address,
For the thing, you perceive was a perfect success,
That he instantly ordered six more of the kind,
For special police in the city designed.

As our wizard had plenty of metal in store,
'Twas easy as need be, to fashion some more,
And before very long, in Rome's populous streets,
These brazen-faced watchmen were seen on their beats.

All the morning night,
Till the morning bright,
They swept through the town for assassin and thief,
And if any transgressor,
Whether larger or lesser,
They changed to encounter, he quick came to grief!

The clubs whirled a second, then lit on his head,
And the soul of the victim to Tartarus sped!
Henceforth, honest men o'er the capitol's border,
Lived in peace by the aid of these guardians of order.

Dear reader, I think it is ten thousand pities,
That New York and Boston and some other cities,
Cannot have a police,
As efficient as these,
Who would spurn all approaches to bribing and jobbery,
And would never themselves be guilty of robbery.

Although the warders cleared each street
Of all the rogues they chanced to meet,
Destroying this felon kind,—
Another nuisance was behind,
Not dangerous, nor yet amusing,
That plagued men most in time of snoozing;

And this evil, also, the monarch would veto,—
'T was a troublesome insect called the mosquito.
I need not describe it, the shape or the phiz,
The reader undoubtedly knows what it is;
So the wizard was sent for, and ordered to sweep
This pest out of Rome that the people might sleep.

He succeeded in this by constructing a fly,—
But this, I imagine, is "all in my eye."
For I cannot well see how a fly made of copper,
Could possibly prove to mosquitoes a stopper,
Nor does the old chronicler, commonly plain,
The *modus operandi* pretend to explain:

Only this does he state,
O'er the loftiest gate,
For the city of Rome had I think three or four,
The image was stuck,
And resulted in luck,
For the people were plagued by mosquitos no more;

And ever, thereafter, the king had the vanity,
To think he had checked a good deal of profanity;
But he shortly discovered that making reforms
Was a work of some time, for abuses in swarms,
He found in the empire that needed redress,
And demanded the wizard's ingenious finesse.

One thing in especial,—the science of perjury,
Prevailed very widely and asked for his surgery.
From the temple of Justice the criminal slipped
Through the bribing of witness, and went off unwhipped.

So the emperor swore in great wrath by the gods
(Whether many or few doesn't make any odds)
This evil should last not another year longer,
If he and Virgilius together were stronger!

Again the wizard's magic skill
Unfailing wrought the monarch's will;
For brazen serpents soon were seen
With teeth of steel, both strong and keen;
In all the court rooms they appeared
With open jaws and head upreared,

Prepared to punish those who make
A trade of lies for lucre's sake.
For every one there who testified,
In the reptile's mouth his hand must hide.
If he told the truth explicit and plain,
He drew out his member uninjured again;

If deception entire came forth from his heart,
His arm and his hand in a moment would part;
But if truth and falsehood cunningly should come,
The snake only bit off a finger or thumb.

This evil abated, the emperor next
Bethought him of those by stern maladies vexed,
And once more our wizard's omniscient art,
Made a spring bubble up in the midst of the mart,
Whose chrysaline waters outflowing were caught
In a basin of marble exquisitely wrought.

This fount had such virtue, that whoso should lave,
His weak, suffering limbs in its wonderful wave,
Would find it a remedy sovereign and sure,
For all sorts of diseases that mortals endure;
And thither men thronged from the city and field,
And they bathed in the waters and went away healed!

But the medical faculty kicked up a dust,
For they looked on the thing with an utter disgust,
Because they declared, it was spoiling their trade,
That the monarch was glad for tranquillity's sake
To order Virgilius his charm to break,
And to banish the flood to the place of its birth.

Far down in the dark, silent caves of the earth,
But my poem is getting, I find very long;
Too far to prolong it would surely be wrong,
For the "Wizard" man says, and he lacks not sagacity,
Short articles suit best his paper's capacity;
So the space I have left, I shall fully expend
In detailing our hero's deplorable end.

One eye, when the lengthening shadows began
To grow deeper and denser, he summoned his man,
(His name it was Peter,) and bade him attend,
And the twin to the wizard's wine cellar descend.

'T was a cavernous den of an ample bound,
And the pitchiest darkness prevailed all around,
Till a lighted lamp which the wizard bore,
Relieved the deep gloom that was reigning before.

Dielsing the lizard, the adder, the toad,
And such crawling reptiles, that make their abode
On the chill dungeon floor or the damp slimy wall,
Where a sunbeam from heaven was ne'er known to fall.

His cresset he hung
To a chain that swung
From a hook in the ceiling right over his head;
Then to Peter he turned,
Who stood by unconcerned,
And spoke in these words full of import and dread:

O Peter, of servants the faithfullest,
Hearken, I pray thee, to my behest:
Two score of years have ripled away,
Since Rome first felt my potent sway,
And I've saved the empire passing well
By mystic charm and mighty spell.

And never yet the sovereign's will
Was found unable to fulfill;
But one opponent have I seen
And met, but I have victor been;
Wouldst thou know who 'tis defies my rage?
This form strong is called OLD AGE!

All in vain my wizard might,
I find that I must yield the fight.
Behold my lean and wrinkled phiz,
And worse, behold my toothless jaws;—
Besides, of late, the rheumatiz
Has fixed its sharp, remorseless claws,
In all my limbs and parts more vital,
And gives me not an hour's respite!

And what is worse than all, I think,
I cannot relish meat and drink,
But yet, although I may not be
Forever from these evils free,
Still is my art not wholly vain,—
With trouble some, and some slight pain,
My youthful strength I can restore,
In all its early glow once more.

Again to live the space assigned
By wisdom unto human kind,
Until old age shall make me fain
The process to repeat again.
The work is thine, my trusty Peter;—
There's none, I think, can do it better.
Thou seest yon barrel that stands on its chine,
'T is empty now, but it once held wine;

And now mark the words that are said:—
Stop up the bung-hole and take out one head,
And then with this saber I've ground for the task,
Chop me up in small slices you'll peck in the cask,
And do not forget or you'll long mourn the fault.

To pickle me well with a plenty of salt,—
You'll find a large heap at the end of the vault.
This done, in the barrel, oh fail not to pour,
Of the purest spring water three gallons or more,
And when all is finished, then quickly depart,
And what thou hast done, keep close locked in thy heart.

Let none enter here, nor any one know,
Or the charm will be broken and then work me woe.
If I'm asked for at Court, say I'm absent from home,
And a month will elapse ere again I see Rome.

And when nine days have come and fled,
I shall forsake my briny bed
In pristine vigor once again,
And one more lease of life obtain.
Let fancy picture Peter's look
Of horror at this strange proposal,
How he with agitation shook,
And how the blood his face forsook

To hear Virgilius make disposal
So calmly, without any excitement or passion,
Of his own life and limbs in this horrible fashion!
Enough to say that when he spoke,
A strong refusal from him broke,
And he flatteringly swore that he should starve
Before his master he would carve!

'False knave,' the wizard cried, 'and fool,
Shut up thy head, or else keep cool;
Dost thou suppose, O stupid lout,
I do not know what I'm about?
Now speedily my will obey,
Or else thy life shall forfeit pay!
I need not describe, how by threats and persuasion,
Virgilius conquered the man's hesitation,
Who, grasping the sword, with one desperate blow,
Well aimed, laid the head of the sorcerer low,
Down tumbled the trunk in a puddle of gore,
And the head rolled and bounded o'er the floor.

While the face wore a grin of complete satisfaction,
At the servitor's skilful and vigorous action!
The wizard's directions I'll not relate twice,
But state they were heeded and let that suffice:

In short, that the serving man barreled his chief,
As neatly as ever a butcher packed beef,
And when all was accomplished 't was needful to do,
From the late wizard's mansion he quickly withdrew.

To watch with the closest circumspection
For his master's singular resurrection,
Six days passed away,
And Virgilius lay
In his wooden mausoleum, and in a 'fine pickle,'
In his mansion alone.

While dead, children none,
And the charm well was working; but oh, fortune's fickle!
When a week had expired,
The monarch inquired,
What had of Virgilius so strangely become;
Of the courtier crew,
Not any one knew.

Then he summoned his servant, but Peter was mum
In regard to the fact,
But with cool, ready tact,

Informed him his master was absent awhile
On some private affairs at the source of the Nile;
To return when a month at the farthest should lapse,
Unless he encountered bad luck and mishaps.

But this plausible story
Was quite nugatory;
The king would not credit he'd venture to leave
Without his permission to ask and receive;
And as he just then of Virgilius had need,
For some urgent design, he was noupplused indeed.

But quickly resolved,—it was natural quite,—
On a search at the house of the former that night.
So taking a guard, with the servant as guide,
(Who dared not refuse,) to the mansion he hied.
The door which was oaken, well bolted and barred,

For a time made admission exceedingly hard,
But the huge battle axes the visitors wielded,
At last had effect, and the barricade yielded.
From basement to attic, they search every nook,
By the aid of their torches, but vainly they look
The wide mansion over,—they find not the dweller:

Then his majesty ordered a quest in the cellar,
Though his hopes there to light
On Virgilius were slight,—
And soon, by the terror-struck Peter attended,
To the wine vault beneath them, the party descended;

They beat down the door, and then rushed in pell-mell,
When lo! all at once, on their startled ears fell
A voice in the dismal, mournful tones,
Part words and part wailing, with sad cries and groans,—
A voice from the wine cask, that cursed them
"Right sore,
And the wizard was heard—but was seen nevermore!"

my hand, contrived to close effectually its jaws.
For a moment I breathed more freely. I had accomplished much, but much remained to be done. I had avoided much danger, but was still in very perilous circumstances. If I moved my right hand from its neck for a moment, the snake, by avoiding suffocation, could easily muster sufficient power to force its head out of my hand; and if I withdrew my hand from its jaws I would be fatally in the power of its most dreaded fangs. I retained, therefore, my hold with both hands. I drew its body between my legs, in order to aid the compression, and hasten suffocation.

Suddenly the snake, which had remained quiescent for a few moments, brought up its tail, bit me violently on the side of my head, and then wound its body several times tightly around my waist. Now was the very acme of my danger. Thinking I had sufficient power over its body, I withdrew my right hand from its neck and drew (it was the work of a moment) my dirk from its sheath. Exerting myself to the utmost I bent its head on my knee, cut it from its body, and threw it some distance from me.

The blood spouted violently in my face; the snake compressed his body still tighter, and growing black in the face, I thought I should be suffocated, and threw myself upon the ground. The snake rattled his tail and lashed my feet with it. Gradually, however, I found it relaxing its hold. It soon fell slack around me, and untwisting it, I threw it from me as far as I was able. I sank and swooned on a cluster of bushes at my feet.

When I again returned to a state of consciousness, I found that darkness was fast creeping over the ravine in which I lay. I felt scarcely able to move, and my wounded arm had now become painful in the extreme. With difficulty I unbuttoned my coat, and drawing from an inside pocket a small canteen of liquor which I always carried with me while in the army, I placed it to my parched lips. Refreshed by the draught, I slowly picked my way to a place in the ravine several yards distant where the ascent was gradual, and managed by hard work to gain the summit.

During the Scott and Pierce campaign of '56, the little town of S., in New Hampshire, was the scene of many a stout debate between old Squire Lefferts, who went the entire animal for Scott, and a gentleman named Merchant, who bet his pile on Frank Pierce. Now Merchant held the position of county clerk, and had married one of the Squire's daughters, while the Squire himself had always voted the Democratic ticket before. Though the best friends in private life, they were awfully bitter on each other in the political field, until the Squire used up his opponent as follows:

It happened that Merchant spoke for Pierce one day, and poked such an extremely sharp stick at old Lefferts, that the latter got up a Scott meeting the following night, on purpose to retaliate. The meeting was strongly attended, and the Squire pitched into Mr. Merchant with prodigious emphasis.

"Yes, fellow-citizens," said he, "and this is the man that dared insult the good sense of this community by running for an honorable office not quite a year ago! He—"

The old gentleman had his arm up to give proper weight to a withering stroke of satire, when one of Mr. Merchant's friends, who was in the crowd, bawled out:

"Squire Lefferts supported Mr. Merchant ones, for all that."

"The Squire turned as red as a full-blown sunset, and shouted:

"That's an infernal lie!"

"You told me so, any way," was the prompt retort.

It was a critical moment for the Squire: every eye was upon him, and for a moment he stood bewildered. But quickly a comprehension of the puzzle flashed upon him, and he continued,

"Fellow citizens," said he, "I hate to bring private affairs into public notice; but my caviling friend there compels me to expose a family matter. He says I supported Merchant. So I did. I supported him and his whole family for nearly a year! But that's nothing against him."

Here a tremendous roar split the leader's ear of night; and as the moon peeped from behind a thin cloud for a moment, the form of Merchant's might have been seen traveling rapidly towards the tavern, with coat-tails on end. Since then the Squire and his son-in-law have left others to do the speaking.

Does sticks having turned Zouave says:

When I come down to breakfast, I generally walk on my hands around the table, and give each one of the boarders a patronizing shake of my slipper—then I turn a handspring over the table and come down easily in my chair, and read a column of the Tribune, while the people are looking in the air for me to come down. I never sleep on a bed now—a-days; sometimes I hang myself by the toes to the gas fixture; sometimes I suspend myself by my little finger to a staple in the wall; sometimes I balance myself on my trusty sword or take a short nap on the point of my bayonet!

Two little boys in the limits of Hampshire county sat listening eagerly while their grandmother was telling them the Bible story of Elijah going up to Heaven in a whirlwind with a chariot and horses of fire, when little Willie interrupted her with, "Oh, Sammy, wouldn't you have been afraid?" Sammy hesitated a moment and replied, "No, not if I had the Lord to drive."

I watched an opportunity, and suddenly holding the animal's head, while for a moment it drew in its forked tongue, with my left hand, by a violent contraction of all the muscles in

The President Elect.

The progress of Mr. Lincoln from his home to the Capital of the nation has been one of triumph. Everywhere he has been received by the masses of the people with ovations, spontaneous and sincere, as the future head of the nation, to whom all look for relief from the present complications. His words have been few and discreet, and all have listened eagerly to their utterance. The good judgment of Mr. Lincoln, as evinced in the remarks he has made during the progress of his journey, confirms the good opinion formed of him by his friends, and goes far to conciliate his opponents. He has constantly risen in the estimation of friends and opposers from the day of his election by the people, to the present moment. His friends have no reason to apologise for him, and his former adversaries cease to treat him with disrespect. At the close of the present week, he will have arrived at Washington. There he will be busily engaged in forming his Cabinet, and after a peaceable inauguration, the machinery of the new government will be put in motion. We feel assured that there will be stamina and firmness in that government, such as will cause its traitorous enemies to quail, and cause the flag of the nation to be again everywhere respected and honored.

Southern Newspapers.

Through the attentive kindness of our correspondent at Washington, Mr. A. Byron Reed, we have received a good number of Georgia and South Carolina papers, which we find very interesting, as expressing unreservedly the feeling of the Southern secessionists. It is amazing to see with what complacency and self-satisfaction they look upon their new Confederacy, as established immovably and sure to become "the richest and most powerful community in the world." They show, very conclusively to themselves, that the Union was an expensive concern to the South, aside from the grievous wrongs imposed by the numerical strength of the North. The fear of this increasing numerical strength continually shows itself in the political articles of these journals. They show a perfect horror of the new appointment under the census of last year, and they groan over the probable admission of Nebraska, Washington and Utah as new States. It is for this reason that they cling to Secession as their only hope of being saved from the overpowering influence of the extending North. They say that in the Union, under any reconstruction or plans proposed by the North, it is scarcely probable that another slave State would ever be admitted.

Jurors of the Superior Court.

The Lawrence Daily Journal has a table of the names, occupation, residence, age, politics, religious views, weight, and height of the members of each of the Juries of the Superior Court now held in Salem. In our last, we gave some particulars relating to the Second Jury. We find by this table that the First Jury exhibits the same variety of occupation but are not so old as the Second Jury by 71 years—that is, they are individually about six years younger. In height, they claim to be about 9 inches taller. In weight they as a body are 45 lbs. heavier, their biggest man, like ours, being from Marblehead, which speaks well for the nutritious qualities of cod-fish. In politics, they are strong for Old Abe, being 8 for Lincoln, 3 for Douglas, and 1 for Bell. In religion, the table represents them to be divided as follows: Christian 6; Unitarian 3; Universalist 2, and Orthodox Congregational 1. This division somewhat puzzled us, for though we were gratified to learn that half the Jury were Christian, we began to fear that the other half, by implication, were either heathen or infidel. We had the same apprehension in regard to ourselves, as we were reported, not as Christian, but as Congregational, Baptist, Universalist, and Unitarian. It is true, there is a denomination, an off-shoot of the Free-will Baptists, calling itself by the name of Christian, but we learned that this was not the belief of the First Jury Christians. All we could gather in reply to our anxious inquiries, was, that these six good men belonged to none of the existing denominations, but enjoyed a happy independence of all such associations. They went anywhere and everywhere but belonged nowhere. Their religious platform was as broad and elastic as the political one of the Bell and Everett party. Some of them are owners of pews in different churches, and pay their part in support of religious institutions, and all avow themselves as governed by the precepts of Him of Nazareth.

We have some farther statistics of the Second Jury, in regard to the laws of vital statistics as they apply to the family relation. These "laws of disorder" which unfailingly apply in all large communities seem also to attach to our little community of twelve. All are married—and the pleasures and responsibilities of paternity are enjoyed by nine, three being at present childless. One of our number has a family of eight daughters. The whole number of female children is nineteen. Strictly conforming to the vital law, there are also nineteen sons. Of our number only three are chieftains of tobacco, and only four are smokers. None are habitual users of strong liquors as a beverage, and a large part are tea-totalists.

TEMPERANCE ADDRESS.—Peabody Institute was densely thronged, on Sunday evening, to listen to a temperance lecture by T. M. Brown, Esq., of Charlestown, editor of the Washingtonian newspaper. The address was able and eloquent, if anything, surpassing in interest his former performance at the same place. His subject was the Cause and Cure of Drunkenness, which he discussed and illustrated in a manner to hold the attention of the audience to its close. He is to appear in the same place on Sunday evening next, to discourse on the topic "Genius and Gin," when we may expect again to see a crowded hall.

CURRENT WINE.—We should have tendered our thanks in our last issue to Mr. James N. Estes, for some nice juice of the currant.

George Peabody.

Monday last was the 66th anniversary of the birth of our eminent townsman, George Peabody, and was appropriately observed as has been usual for several years.

This celebration like several which have preceded it, was held at Simonds' Hotel, where the host, by the best of catering, supplied the edibles suited to the occasion. After supplying the bodily needs, the intellectual feast began by a neat speech from the President of the evening and Chairman of the Trustees of the Institute, Hon. A. A. Abbott, who closed with the following sentiment which was drunk standing:

HEALTH, happiness and prosperity to our friend and benefactor, GEORGE PEABODY, of London:

"May he live longer than I have time to tell his years! Ever beloved, and loving, may his [course] be! And, when old time shall lead him to his end Goodness and he fill up one monument!"

After the President had concluded, Hon. B. S. Daniels made some remarks ending with the following toast, which was greatly applauded:

GEORGE PEABODY.—An American citizen, whose patriotism and principles are as broad as his whole country, without secession or revolution. He knows no flag but the star-spangled banner: he sustains the credit and character of his country abroad, and manifests his love for all portions of it, by the establishment of two noble institutions—one at the north, in his native town; and one at the South, in his adopted city—from both of which party politics are forbidden to enter.

Speeches were loudly called for from Messrs. Henry Poor, J. B. Peabody, T. M. Stimpson, B. C. Perkins, Warren M. Jacobs, Dr. George Osborne, Eben Sutton, Gen. Wm. Sutton, T. E. Proctor, R. G. Nelson, C. A. Bradford, Joseph Jacobs, and others. We regret our inability to report these speeches, for the reason that many of them were not delivered, the gentlemen preferring to reserve them till the next anniversary. We took full notes of the speeches of Messrs. T. E. Proctor, B. C. Perkins, W. M. Jacobs, and E. Sutton. We regret to say that we have unfortunately mislaid our report of these speeches and that they are lost to the public.

Dr. Osborne alluded in a professional way to the timely and successful exertions of the President of the evening, and also to those of another gentleman, to do honor to Mr. Peabody. He also awarded the medal of praise to others, whose persevering endeavors did them credit, although not so successful in their results. The festivities were closed by a recognition of the services of the landlord, Mr. Washington Simonds, whose bill of fare and well-laid table won the approbation of the whole company.

Late accounts from Mr. P. represent that his health continues good, and that he takes the same interest as ever in the affairs of his native country. The following extract from a letter received from him by a gentleman in Boston, speaks well for his patriotism and contains advice worth pondering. It is especially honorable to him as a well known sympathizer with the Bell and Everett party, as he was of that of Mr. Fillmore at the previous election. The sentiments here expressed by Mr. Peabody, will find a response among the solid men of our own country, and all who would uphold their credit and honor in the commercial world:

"I cannot conceal from you the fact that the credit of the United States government is now on trial in Europe. By the last steamer we hear of plans of concession and compromise with those who are openly defying the laws. Now, it is not my purpose to discuss the merit or the motive of any of these projects, but I must tell you that if your government entertains any plan of concession at the present moment, it is to have purchased the permission to peacefully inaugurate the lawfully-elected President—its credit will receive a fearful blow in Europe. You must expect to have Federal stocks sent back in large quantities from England and the Continent. People will not trust a government which, when its foundations are attacked, instead of upholding law and order, compromises with traitors. We have had enough of Peruvian and Mexican bonds, and shall be careful not to retain those of a government whose policy is concession to anarchy."

The Everett Club also celebrated the occasion at their rooms, by a supper, gotten up in mine host Simonds' usual style, which was partaken of with a zeal worthy of the occasion. At the close, a pertinent speech from the presiding officer was received with hearty cheers.

Cultivation of Flax.

MR. EDGEMOND.—I lately attended the fancy discussion at the State House, on the Cottoning of Flax. It would seem from facts presented by Messrs. Randall, Allen, and others, that flax cotton can be made in New England at two thirds the cost of the cotton of the Southern States, and that the fabrics made from this material, are decidedly stronger than those made from cotton. This being so, the best way of ridding our country of the slave labor that now curses it, and all those in any way connected therewith, is to employ free labor in growing flax. I find that in the State of New York, there was grown the last year, from two and a half acres 1000 lbs. of flax and 30 bushels of seed, valued at \$146.97, and from one and three quarter acres of land, 630-1-2 lbs. of flax valued at \$85.85 and 20-1-2 bushels of seed.

Models of machines were exhibited, that take the flax and fit it for the spinning process. In the State of Kentucky, more than two million lbs. of flax are raised annually. In Massachusetts, less than 2000 lbs., notwithstanding much of our soil is well adapted to its growth. Mr. Allen stated that from one to two tons of the flax straw could be grown to the acre, on any of the good land in New England, and that 800 lbs. of the cottonized material, worth at least 10 cents per pound—or about one hundred dollars per acre.

VICERESIDENT ELECT IN SALEM.—Intelligence having been received in Salem, on Monday evening last, that the Hon. Hannibal Hamlin would soon arrive in that city, on his way to Washington, two flags were displayed from the Depot, in honor of the distinguished passenger, and several hundred people gathered at the station to welcome him. At fifteen minutes before seven o'clock, Mr. Hamlin arrived, and as he appeared upon the platform of a car, received nine enthusiastic cheers. He addressed the crowd in an interesting speech. He said he was a fine looking man. The train moved on amid rousing cheering.

The Jury Room.

[The following article was in type last week, but was crowded out.—Ed.]

A recent and present experience entitles us to make a few remarks concerning the duties of Jurors. The right of trial by jury, every one knows, is the surest safeguard of the rights of any community, and is upheld and jealously guarded in every free country. In some form it existed among our ancestors as long ago as the Conquest, and probably before William the Norman came over. It exists now in a more perfect form, so that little improvement perhaps, can be made by which to secure the ends of justice. The juror is told in the Court room that he represents the country, that he and his eleven comrades are the country. Just so it is. Offences against the laws, are offences against the whole people. The offenders or supposed offenders are taken, and if they plead that they are not guilty of the charges preferred against them, they have a right to a hearing before their country. As the whole country cannot assemble to sit in judgment on the offence, it is provided that twelve men, supposed to be fair-minded and of good judgment, shall sit in their stead. This body of men hear the charges made against the accused to ascertain if the facts are such as are stated in the complaint. Did they do such and such acts? The province of the jury is to declare the truth, as it appears on the evidence given before them. In criminal cases they are, in some sense, also judges of the law. The supposed necessity for this does not justify the juror in usurping the place of the Judge, who is really the interpreter of the law to the jury, and should be their guide in all matters relating to the weighing and applying evidence in each case. The juror should not take upon himself the responsibility which alone belongs, not to him but to the law. His judgment of facts must not be distorted because he deems the penalty too lenient or too severe. He had better be ignorant, or constructively ignorant, of the penalty for the offense, while he is determining the state of facts which go to prove or disprove it. Sympathy for the accused should not blind him to withhold justice and protection to an outraged community. The escape of offenders against law goes far to lessen, in the minds of the community, respect for the law. If known offenders go at large, crime is encouraged, and a sense of protection which every peaceable citizen should be permitted to enjoy, is lost.

So important to the protection of the peace and the property of the community is the trial by jury, that great care should be taken by municipalities in the selection of names for the jury box. Not every man of position and intelligence is fitted for the duties of the jury room. All such as are obstinate, crochety, impracticable or self-opinionated, even if otherwise qualified, should be rejected. To render trial by jury in practice, what it is in theory, the greatest care is needed in the selection of suitable men.

We intended to have extended these remarks, and also to have noted our observations of the effect on jurors of harsh treatment of honest witnesses by counsel, and various collateral topics, but our time, as well as space, prevents to-day. Perhaps we may again advert to these matters. We also designed to speak, in a somewhat personal, but not offensive manner, of the twelve of which we are a component part. An inquisitive Yankee of the number has furnished us with some curious and valuable statistics, which we may possibly use, illustrative of our grave tribunal. It will set forth the kindly feeling and gentleness so prevalent among its members. It will exhibit their ages and weight in the community—their latitude and longitude—their political and religious sentiments, and various other matters of statistical interest.

MILITARY.—At a meeting of the Independent Cadets, of Salem, on Wednesday evening last, the following officers were elected: Major—J. Louis Marks, promoted from Captain; Captain—Joseph A. Dalton, " 1st Lieut. 1st Lieut.—Richard Skinner, Jr., " 2d Lieut. 1st Lieut.—James C. Foster, " 2d Lieut. Ensign—Thomas H. Johnson, " 4th Lieut. 4th Lieut.—J. A. Kenney, Geo. W. Gardner. Adjutant—John Pickering. Surgeon—Wm. Thorndike. Quarter Master—Thomas P. Honeycomb. Quarter Master Sergeant—George Sanborn.

After the election of officers, a resolution was unanimously passed "that the thanks of the corps be presented to their late Commander Major S. B. Foster, and to Quarter Master Ropes, for the great interest they had always taken in the welfare and efficiency of the Cadets, and for the long services so cheerfully rendered by them to the corps."

John M. Grosvenor, of Danvers, has been commissioned as surgeon's mate of the Seventh Regiment of Infantry.

A Manual of Instruction in Agriculture, for the use of Schools, has lately been prepared by Messrs. Geo. B. Emerson & Chas. L. Flint, under the supervision of the Board of Agriculture. By what we have seen and heard of the manuscript, we have confidence it will be found the "one thing needful." It is got up, not as most school books are, to make money, but to do good.

Mr. Emerson we have known for more than forty years, and have the fullest assurance that whatever proceeds from his pen, can be relied on. Mr. Flint is an Essex County man, known and approved by all the farmers of the Commonwealth.—We are pleased to learn that a work so much needed, can come forth under such auspices.

CHOICE EUROPEAN PAINTINGS.—There is now on exhibition, at Downing Hall, a very large and superb collection of paintings, which are well worth a visit from our citizens. The valuable collection, now in charge of L. A. Tottman, was formed by an American gentleman of fine taste and large experience, on the continent of Europe, and, as a whole, is believed to be equal in every respect to any collection of modern paintings which has been offered for sale in this country. It is composed of choice original paintings by some of the most accomplished European artists now living, together with accurate copies of celebrated pictures by the old masters, which also constitute an important feature of this fine collection. These paintings will be offered for sale at auction, by Wm. A. Adams, Jr., on Thursday and Friday mornings.—Salem Gazette.

See Advertisement.

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An Idea.

DEAR WIZARD:—While the people of South Danvers are discussing the question of annexation to Salem, there are those in Danvers who are somewhat agitated with an idea, which, though not looking exactly to a union of the municipalities of Danvers and South Danvers, is in some degree a union idea, and which, for that reason among others, we are inclined to view with favor. Does it not occur to every one, who travels back and forth between Danvers and S. Danvers, that he goes a round-about way to make the journey? Whether the journey is made by way of the Port or the "Collins House," it is to use the popular phrase, literally a "going-round the horn." The two roads by their bendings describe a kind of ellipse, and every time you go over either, there is a mile of needless travel. That is to say, a mile of needless travel, when the idea we have in mind shall have been put into execution. What is the idea? Simply this—a road from Danvers Plains—or rather a continuation of Ash street from the vicinity of Crane River straight to the Pine tree corner in South Danvers. It would be a road easy to build, and when built, easy to travel. That it would greatly facilitate communications between the two towns, and as a consequence promote their growth and general prosperity, will hardly be questioned. Nor is it less certain that such a road, would be of decided advantage to the neighboring towns northward, Topsfield, Wenham, Middleton, Boxford and others. Farmers, store-keepers and other traders from these towns going to Salem, now seldom or never go through South Danvers. Build this road, by which the distance to Salem through South Danvers would be scarcely greater than it now is the other way, and not to mention any others, the drove of Saturday market-men, instead of taking the unpromising route over "Gardner's Hill," will go to market through South Danvers, and get in the way of selling and buying there. To shoe manufacturers in Danvers, whose visits to South Danvers are so frequent, and so much of whose stock is there bought and brought home in wagons, the road would be highly advantageous. Whether or not the owners of the land through which the road would pass, would favor the project, we are uninform. There is no reason why they should not. We venture if the thoroughfare were opened it would be but a few years before the "abutting land" would be in great demand for building lots and gardening purposes. To those who view the route contemplated, it is matter of surprise that such an enterprise had not been conceived and executed long ago. That it will be regarded ere long as a work of great public importance, if not of necessity, we have but little doubt. We hope to hear the opinion of some of the public spirited correspondents of the "Wizard" upon the subject.

A wise man will speak well of his neighbor, love his wife, and pay for his newspaper.

The total number of births in the city of Paris, during the year 1860, was 32,973.

Prentice thinks that sewing girls cannot be expected to compete with sewing machines, for they haven't such iron constitutions.

The Alabama Senate has refused to abolish the smoking of cigars and pipes in the Senate Chamber when the Senate is in session.

The fugitive slave, Lucy, taken at Cleveland, Ohio, has been delivered up to her owner in Virginia.

The American Watch Company whose manufactory is in Waltham, suspended operations at their establishment on Friday, Jan. 18.

The St. Louis Democrat says: A correspondent sending us a marriage notice, writes: "States may go out of the Union, but men and women will go in.—The Lord have mercy on both parties."

Whistling is a great promoter of pluck. When we were a mere lad it took us carry us safely through a grave yard; and taken in connection with shirt sleeves it does wonder towards sawing a cord of wood!

Prentice says many of the South Carolinians not only have Yankee arms in their hands when they muster in war-like parade, but Yankee arms around their necks in the privacy of their own homes.

About fourteen million passengers were conveyed in 1860 on the horse railroads terminating in Boston; almost double the number which was conveyed in 1858, and two millions more than in 1850.

The selectmen of New London, Ct., have provided a saw, saw horse and wood pile for the benefit of the floating unemployed who apply for relief. The starving poor who are introduced to these conveniences generally cut stick without sawing wood.

Twenty-nine journeymen cigar makers, in the employ of Stephen Thayer of New Ipswich, N. H., have "seceded" from his establishment, for the reason that he insisted on retaining three colored men who had been in his employ for several years.

The late census shows a gratifying increase in the population of Florida during the last ten years. In 1850 the total population was less than 90,000, and had been stationary for full ten years before. It is now about 145,000—exclusive of alligators—showing a very handsome increase.

EXPLICIT.—We overheard something like the following dialogue the other day between two young five-year-olds:

"Did you see that boy?"
"What boy?"
"That boy—over there, you know."
"Over where?"
"You know—where that thing is."
"What thing?"
"Why, that thing—with the thingumbob on it."
"Where is it?"
"Away up there, to What's-his-name's."
"Well, about the boy—what of him?"
"He's the tall one, that wears a cap."
"Well! [in great disgust] What about him?"
"He's taller than the short one—you know him."
"Oh, the two brothers that throwed snow-balls?"
"No! they looked just alike—these boy don't look nary one of 'em alike."

See fourth page.

[For The Wizard.]

Emerson as a Lecturer.

The Lecture at the Peabody Institute on Tuesday evening, the 12th inst., was delivered by R. W. Emerson, subject METHOD. From opinions we have heard expressed, we judge that it was not generally considered as equal to the lecturer's reputation. Certainly we were disappointed. Unless he be unusually fortunate, the individual who has only made acquaintance with Mr. Emerson through his published works, and who is to become a hearer of him in the lecture-room, is fated to severe disappointment. Beyond question, no other American writer ever created in the appreciators of his works, such an enthusiasm for the originality of his genius, as Mr. Emerson. Those who cannot understand him, cannot understand this, but we speak for that increasing class, to whose minds the weighty revelations of his high spiritual philosophy, come as the air of a divine life, refreshing and elevating them by their superiority to the prevalent materialism.

Almost it seems to such, as if the seer who has caught them up into the realm of the "Over Soul," and unfolded "Spiritual Laws," must possess some unique faculty of mind, or some additional cell of the brain, as the only hypothesis by which satisfactorily to explain that depth of insight into common things, and that flight into the super-natural, which differences him from other writers. To his admirers, Emerson is one and alone—the path-finder in new and daring fields of thought, whom others follow timidly if at all, and with unequal steps.

As a lecturer, Mr. Emerson disappoints expectation. With all his talent, he lacks what in one of his poems he declares as more important than talent—tact. An occasional beautiful lecture charms us, and we see not why he should ever be dull. It is a want of tact, if Mr. E. is unable to judge what kind of a discourse is suited to entertain and instruct a popular audience. If he discerns the truth in this matter, then his want of tact is evident in his neglect of the fitness of things in selecting an unfortunate subject, or intellectually treating a proper one. The lecture upon Method, in spite of some felicitous utterances, struck us as dull in its subject and manner as a whole. A person familiar with his published works, could not fail to notice the self-repetitions of the lecturer, which doubly jar upon the ear, coming from one to whom we look so hopefully for striking original thought. Of four lectures we have heard from Mr. E., we cannot name more than one that was not greatly beneath the reputation his works have established upon such firm foundations. His lecture upon "Beauty," delivered a few years ago in Peabody Hall, was upon a subject eminently suited to Emerson's genius, and abounded in deep thoughts finely expressed. This was an intellectual treat of a high order, and a favorable illustration of his possibilities as a lecturer. His "England" was comparatively a failure—the materialism of that land of factories seemed to act as a dead weight upon the lecturer's effort. "France" was somewhat more satisfactory though to our mind marred by excessive quotations from other writers. Between these two latter lectures and the "Essays," there was a chasm that we could not bridge over.

Mr. Emerson's utterances must succeed or fail with his audience, according to their intrinsic weightiness or vacuity. If wanting in interest, they are not eared out and made palatable to the popular mind by any very striking charm of manner or delivery. As one of Mr. E.'s chief characteristics is his power of evoking thought such as one will with difficulty find elsewhere, we think his admirers must sometimes feel an impatience at his quotations from others. The shallow mind may well relieve the tedium of its discourse by copying the sallies of genius, but from the lips of the master, we crave his own original utterances.

Upon the one fortunate night of the 3d, when we are favored with the presence of that original Thinker, of whom so many lecturers far more popular than he, are as the far off echoes, how pleasant would it be to listen to a discourse from him upon Genius, or the Soul, or upon any subject dear to the universal heart of humanity, in which disdainful verbal quotations from others, he would display in that beauty which to every admirer of his works seems possible, the sparkling treasures of his wisdom—applies of pure and unalloyed Emersonian gold.

HOSPITAL AT TAUNTON.—This is said to be a Model Institution. Of 1195 inmates within seven years last past, 259 have been made insane by the excessive use of intoxicating liquors. We should have said drunkenness if our Legislature had not have been so mealy-mouthed as to ignore the offence of drunkenness. More than one half the males who have been sent to the Hospital, have been brought to this degraded condition by their own folly.

Oh how long will it be before men will learn not to put an enemy into their mouths, to steal away their brains. And shall those who provide this enemy, for paltry gain go unpunished? Forbid it Justice!—If the Justice of this world does not, the God of Heaven will.

A UNIONIST IN MISSOURI.—Frank Blair, of Missouri, says:—"I am for the Union all over. I not only won't go out of it myself, but, if I can help it, I won't let anybody else go out of it. I go for the Union so strongly that I will vote for any political opponent I have on earth for the convention, if he is for the Union unconditionally, and I will vote for no man who is not for the Union without conditions or mental reservations."

RESIGNATION.—Rev. Mr. Murray's letter of resignation was read from his pulpit last Sunday afternoon, by Rev. Mr. Thayer of Salem, the officiating clergyman. It stated the reasons, which were those of a domestic character, which led him to ask for a separation which was painful to himself, as well as regretful to his people.

A GENUINE IRISH BULL.—Says Pat, "can ye tell me why the wheels of the stame engine don't overtake the little ones?" Because, said his companion, the little ones go round faster than the big ones. "Can ye tell me thin the reason that the little ones don't run away from the big ones?"

Cowardly.

The Georgians are showing themselves to be arrant cowards. The mayor of Savannah has offered a reward of \$500 for the detection of the ruffians who lynched Capt. Vaughan, of the British ship Kalos, because he allowed a colored man to sit at his table. Many an American from the North has been treated much worse than was Captain Vaughan at the South, but no magistrate ever troubled himself to offer a reward for the discovery of the lynchers; but no sooner is a British subject subjected to Southern plumage,—dry feathers, made to adhere by the aid of hot tar,—than Cottonwood becomes panic-stricken, and a handsome sum of money is offered to any one who shall be able to point out the seceders by whom the British was so foully treated. The practice that England has fallen into of protecting her subjects, wherever they may happen to be, is known to the South, and also that she enforces heavy payments from the countries where they may chance to be wronged. She has fleets and armies, and is capable of dealing in a very summary way with her iron gages. And so the shivally get down on their trembling knees, grovelling in their native mud, and in advance signify to England their willingness to do the correct thing in the shortest time. They not only offer a reward themselves for the discovery of the fellows who have dared to injure and to insult a man who belongs to a strong nation, but they allow the British Consul to offer twice as great a reward for the same purpose. They are alarmed to their very marrow, and are as base before power as they are arrogant and cruel toward the weak. We trust the British lion will give the rattlesnake a liberal taste of his claws.—Boston Traveller.

We clip the following racy items from the Boston Traveller:

Some asses have guaranteed to Mr. Raley \$800 a night for a series of lectures on horses. The fugitive slaves in Canada number 45,000 more or less—probably less.

We had thunder and lightning last Friday night, of a very good quality.

Upwards of twelve thousand dollars have been collected in Massachusetts for the relief of Kansas.

Mr. Sayers did not come over in the Canada, and Mr. Heenan is going into business at New Orleans. His business will be play.

General Twiggs has been removed from his command, and can cut his stick for South Carolina. Government hasn't spared the rod in his case.

Fears of slave insurrections are very prevalent throughout the South, according to a report made by a respectable agent of the federal government.

According to the Daily Union, considerable interest in office-seeking is felt in Bangor. In Boston office-seeking quotations are not very high.

The number of soldiers, of all arms, to be assembled at Washington, to protect the public property against the democratic secessionists, will come up to 2000.

Not a miserable business—Victor Hugo expects to receive \$60,000 for his new work, Les Miserables, which, being versioned, signifies "The Wretches."

Arkansas has helped herself to a national arsenal, but the Union feeling there is said to be very strong. She loves the Union's property, at any rate.

The amount of national money stolen by the Louisiana secessionists is \$902,000. They may say that government should not have left them out to such temptation.

Secretary Toucey is as great a traitor as Floyd or Cobb, and ought to have been kicked out of the Cabinet months ago. His cowardice has made him prudent and loyal of late.

Fort Sumter had not been taken up to yesterday, so far as we know. Taking forts is not a paying business, unless they happen to have no garrisons, and plenty of arms and ammunition.

The Southern Confederacy has 2,280,147 white people, and 2,166,721 slaves; and there are about 40,000 free blacks in it. It is nearly a neck-and-neck thing there between black and white with white only a length ahead.

Mr. Yancy has announced his retirement from public life. Having destroyed the Union, he thinks his work is done, and that his time has come to rest. He means to depart in peace. Can't he take the other leading disunionists with him?

Pennsylvania offers to guarantee U. S. bonds to the pretty amount of \$2,800,000. Sidney Smith should have lived to hear of such an incident in American politics. Drab is looking up as war approaches.

Recruiting goes on badly in America, France, and England. Powder is hungry everywhere, but men do not seem disposed to become its food. The privilege of being soon killed is not now rated so highly as it used to be.

President Buchanan is picked up by his duds, and pucking his traps, so as to be ready to be off from Washington by the 5th of March. He means to get out of harm's way as fast as he can do so, and will show his white blouse as Henry of Navarre didn't show his in 1791.

Compromising Republicans are treading in the path of the old whig party, which ended in a burial-ground. The party won a glorious victory, last November, but as Mr. Gray, a poet of some merit, has pathetically observed, "The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

Mr. LYNCH completed his 52d year on Tuesday last, February 12th. He'll grow old much faster during the next four years. The President aged a man most comfandly. Mr. Buchanan, for example, is about two hundred, though he was a hale man of some six-and-sixty years when he entered the Presidential Chair not quite four years ago.

SHOEMAKERS' STRIKES.—In looking over the Lynn Annual Report of the Committee on Accounts, we find that the late "strike" cost the city \$845 22, as follows:

Services of Boston Police,	\$144 00
" S. Danvers and Salem po's,	33 60
" Lynn Special Police,	114 27
" Lynn Light Infantry,	210 00
Meals for "	140 00
Use of Mattresses for L I Infantry,	12 00
To hack hire,	51 25
Use of Lyceum Hall,	10 00
Dinners for Board of Aldermen,	41 00
Board of Boston Police,	35 60
Medical attendance on policeman,	3 00
Total,	\$845 22

TANNERY SOLD.—The extensive tannery in this town, formerly occupied by the Southwicks, the main building of which was destroyed by fire, was sold at auction recently for the sum of \$7,200. The estate contains four acres of land, with buildings, pigs, and other conveniences for currying and tanning. It is said that the sum of nearly \$100,000 dollars was originally expended upon the establishment.

SMALL POX.—We are authorized to state that there is no foundation in the report that we have a case of small pox in town. There are a number of cases in Salem.

We learn that at a meeting of delegates chosen from the several fire companies in this town, that the present efficient Board of Engineers was recommended for re-election.

MIDDLETON. Fire.—We learn from Marshall & Co.'s Salem and Danvers Express, that on Tuesday night the barn of Mr. Jesse Esty, in the east part of Middleton, was set on fire and burned down, together with three valuable cows, one horse, farming tools and about eight tons of English hay. There is no doubt that this fire was the work of incendiaries, as no fire, either from a lantern or any one smoking, had been about the premises for some days past.—Gazette.

I. L. A. A meeting of the Irving Association was held on Monday evening for debate. The following question was selected for discussion at the next meeting: Does the spirit of Liberty prevail at the present day as it did in the days of '76? Aff. G. A. Osborne, Jr., H. H. Proctor, Lewis Brown, Neg. C. E. Moore, Joseph Osborne, W. P. Shove. The next meeting will be held on Monday evening, Feb. 25, at 7 o'clock, and a punctual attendance is requested.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The March number of this sterling publication is received by L. Chandler. It contains a variety of interesting articles—among them the illustrated "Ballad of the Shamrock," "Pontiac, or the Siege of Detroit," by J. T. Headley, "Fishing Adventures on the Newfoundland Banks," a capital paper upon a novel and interesting subject; "Thackeray's new novel, 'The Adventures of Philip,' &c. It is finely illustrated.

EAOLE Engine Company of this town celebrated the birthday of our distinguished townsman by a supper at their house in the evening. Delegations from all the other fire companies were present, and the time was passed in a very agreeable manner.

Shillaber, of the Boston Evening Gazette, says, that they have a Fund in Chelsea, so judiciously managed, that it is enabled to declare a regular semi-annual assessment of several per cent, and yet there is no great rush for stock.

VERDICT OF A CALIFORNIA JURY.—A fellow out before a jury in California for stealing a shovel, came nearly being convicted, but the sympathizing feelings of the jurors saved him, and the verdict was rendered "Not guilty, but he must return the shovel."

SALEM AND SOUTH DANVERS HORSE RAILROAD.—The Committee on Railways and Canals have reported a bill incorporating the Salem and South Danvers Horse Railroad Co., and in the Senate it has passed to be engrossed.

GODER'S LADY'S BOOK FOR MARCH.—We have received this number from the publishers. The steel and other engravings, the double Fashion plates, Music, Receipts, &c., make this an interesting and valuable publication for the ladies.

A zealous Episcopal paper calls upon its denomination to lend themselves to the Lord, which probably means that they must keep Lent.

The first Universalist Society of Salem, has raised the salary of their pastor, the Rev. Willard Spaulding, to two thousand dollars. The Society is now in a more flourishing condition than ever before.—Salem Advocate.

AMUSEMENTS.—The Second Party of the Socials, at Ashland Hall, takes place THIS (Wednesday) evening. See special Notice.

DANVERS.—The Ex-Putnam Associates will have a dance at their hall, next Tuesday evening, Feb. 26. Tickets, 50 cts.

Why is a watch dog not so large in the morning as at night?—Because he is let out at night and taken in in the morning.

Social Party at Ashland Hall. There will be a Social Assembly at ASHLAND HALL, THIS (WEDNESDAY) EVENING, February 20th. Music by Wyatt & Parsons' Quadrille Band. Tickets 50 cents. South Danvers, Feb. 20, '61.

If the weather should be unfavorable, the assembly will be postponed.

Young Men's Christian Association. The Prayer Meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association will be held THIS (Wednesday) EVENING, Feb. 20, at the vestry of the Methodist Church, at 7 1/2 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

LECTURES ON TURKEY. The SALEM YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION have the pleasure of announcing that they have engaged the Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D., For thirty years a Missionary in Turkey, to repeat in Salem the three Lectures on the Turkish Empire, which he is now delivering in New York, Brooklyn and Boston. The subjects are these: FIRST LECTURE. TURKEY AS AN EMPIRE: Its Population; Resources, and Social Institutions.

SECOND LECTURE. THE SULTAN & HIS GOVERNMENT: The Central Government; the Government in the Departments; the Government in its Foreign Relations.

THIRD LECTURE. MOHAMMEDANISM: Its Principles; its Development; the Causes of its Rise; the Future of Islamism.

Each Lecture COMPLETE IN ITSELF! These Lectures will be delivered in the LYCEUM HALL, on MONDAY EVENINGS, commencing Feb. 25th, at 7 1/2 o'clock. Tickets to the Course, 50 cents; for sale at the Bookstores. Single admission, 25 cts. Tickets for sale in South Danvers at Brooks & Baw's Bookstore.

Linen Collars, closing at 10 cts, at Peabody's. Hoops for 15, 17 and 25 cts, at the closing sale of J. P. PEABODY, 220 Essex st.

JUST RECEIVED.—Three tons of new SMYRNA FIGS, a nice article in 4 lb. Drums, which can be bought at the low price of 20 cents per Drum, at the corner of Front and Washington streets, and 209 Essex street, Salem. E. F. & J. W. ROBERTS.

Ashland Hall. This old and favorite place of amusement, which has of late years been rented by the Young Men's Literary Association, is now to let for parties, assemblies, etc. The hall is centrally located, and has recently been thoroughly repaired, carpeted, and put in complete order. Terms reasonable. Apply to C. SOUTH-WICK, at the Equity Store. South Danvers, Feb. 6, 1861.

Portraits. RUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored. Old Daguerreotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink. Prices to suit the times. South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewels, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the Wizard. Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

The jolly members of a toping club, Like pipe staves, are but hooped into a tub; And in a close confederacy link For nothing else but only to hold drink. No man ever went into a poorer business than rum-drinking. Yet, when once the habit is formed, it is not so easy to abandon it. Dr. Ham's Navigating Spirit is recommended as a very good assistant to accomplish a mastery over this vice. jan16-lm

Marriages.

In Danvers, Feb. 11, by Rev Mr Fletcher, Mr. Audison P. Leary to Miss Helen Amida, eldest daughter of the late Francis P. Putnam, Esq., and grand-daughter of the late Col. Jesse Putnam. Feb. 16th, by Rev Mr Putnam, Mr. John W. Cann to Miss Emily E. Gray, both of D. In Groton, Jan. 27, by Rev Mr Nightingale, Richard Hood, Esq., of Danvers, to Miss Harriet Parker, of G.

Deaths.

In Danvers, Feb. 9, Col. Jesse Putnam, aged about 83 yrs. He was a son of Deacon Joseph Putnam, whose musical voice will be remembered by all who ever attended public worship in the village Parish, where Drs. Clark and Wadsworth ministered for the souls of men for more than one hundred years, and a descendant from Thomas Putnam, the first of the name who came from England as early as 1635, and settled on the same farm where the Colonel died. The Colonel was distinguished throughout life for generosity of disposition and energy of action. In the war of 1812 he did good service as commander of the forces stationed on the Beverly shore. We remember right well the alarm guns from that quarter, when the enemy were supposed to be landing, as ships had been seen the day previous in the offing, though it proved to be an old cow in the bushes. The Col. was a first rate farmer, and for many years a most efficient officer of the County Agricultural Society. Few have died among us who will be remembered with more respect and kinder affection than the deceased.—Gazette. Feb. 15, Mr. Zachariah Daniels, 50 yrs. In Topsfield, Feb. 14, Mrs. Elizabeth R., wife of Mr. Israel Goldstein, 79 yrs. In Worcester, Feb. 14, Mr. Ebenezer Mower the oldest inhabitant of that city, 100 yrs 4 m.

Advertisements.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 FEDERAL STREET. Great Bargains in Domestic Goods. Now is the chance to buy Cottons, of every width and quality, cheap.

BARGAINS IN LINEN HANDKERCHES. ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, is selling Linen Handkerchiefs, very fine and sheer, worth 20c, for 1 1/2-2. Now is the time to buy.

CHEAP PRINTS! CHEAP PRINTS! FOR sale by ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

SKIRTS. PLIMPTON'S Spring Skirts—which for durability and beauty of shape cannot be excelled—for sale at ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.

CUT GLASS WARE. CUT GLASS Dishes and Goblets, of the best quality, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

WHITE CHINA. CUSTARD STANDS and Cake Baskets, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

HARPER FOR MARCH. PRICE 16 cents a number—received by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.

DR. HOLMES' NEW ROMANCE. ELISE VERNER—a Romance of Destiny, by Oliver Wendell Holmes; The Poetical Works of Alfred Tennyson—a new edition, 2 vols in one—\$1. Just published and received by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.

KID GLOVES. WE have opened a full line of our justly celebrated French Kid Gloves, in Whites, Black and Mode Colors. These are the best Glove in the market, and we warrant every pair.

BLACK LACE VEHLS. Our stock of Veils is full and very desirable. They have been bought at "panie prices," and are being sold at a very small advance.

SPRING SKIRTS. We sell none but the best. We have them from 75 cts to \$2.25.

INFANTS' WAISTS. We have opened a large lot of Wrought Waists, at about two-thirds the usual price. They are new and very desirable. Also, a full line of Cambric Edgings and Insertings—Thread, Smyrna, Linen and Cotton Edgings—in variety. Cambric and Muslin Bands and Flouncings.

CLOSING. We are closing all of our Winter Goods, consisting of Yarns, Worsteds, Hosiery, Gloves, Hoods, Skating Caps, Mittens, Tippets, &c., at very low prices, to make room for our Spring Stock.

220 ESSEX ST., SALEM. JOHN P. PEABODY.

Assignee's Notice.

THE third meeting of the creditors of JAMES E. STERN, of South Danvers, insolvent, and assignee, will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be held at the Court House in Salem, on the fourth day of March next, at ten o'clock, A. M., at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. ESSEX, ss. In Insolvency, before Hon. GEORGE F. CHUTE, Judge of Probate and Insolvency, within and for said county. The subscriber has been duly appointed assignee of the estate of WILLIAM POTTER, of South Danvers, in said county, an insolvent debtor.

The second meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, at Salem, in said county, on the eleventh day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

Administrators Notice. NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of THOMAS NEWHALL, late of South Danvers, in the county of Essex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, to the persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to JAMES B. NEWHALL, Administrator.

Messenger's Notice. ESSEX, ss. Feb. 9, 1861. A warrant has been duly issued by Hon. Geo. F. CHUTE, Judge of Probate and Insolvency, for said county of Essex, against the estate of PHINEAS CORNING, of Danvers, in said county, shoe manufacturer, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of any debts, or the delivery of any property of said debtor, to any person, until the said warrant is satisfied, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law.

The first meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be held at Salem, in said county, on the twenty-fifth day of February inst., at ten o'clock A. M., for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. ESSEX, ss. In Insolvency, before Hon. GEORGE F. CHUTE, Judge of Probate and Insolvency in and for said county. The third meeting of the creditors of AUGUSTUS W. FORTNESS, of South Danvers, in said county, trader, insolvent debtor, will be held at the Court of Insolvency, at Salem, in said county, on the twenty-fifth day of February inst., at ten o'clock A. M., at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

Insolvent Notice. COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. ESSEX, ss. The undersigned has been duly appointed Assignee of the estate of CHARLES P. FOSTER, of South Danvers, in said county, an insolvent debtor.

The second meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency in Salem, on the twenty-fifth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

Executor's Notice. NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of SARAH POOR, late of South Danvers, in the county of Essex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds, as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to JOSEPH POOR, Executor.

SPRING STYLES. PER sch. Melbourne, from New York, we have just received a large invoice of PAPER HANGINGS, which will be sold at a very small advance upon cost. Please call before purchasing, and see the styles and prices.

Tenements to Let. Two pleasantly situated and convenient TENEMENTS, one of them on Mount Vernon Street, leading from Walnut to Tremont street, and the other is situated on Fulton street. Possession given immediately. Apply to PHILIP BLANEY, South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1860.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, DEALERS IN Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hangings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints; Oil, and Window Glass.

No 32 Front street, Lawrence Place, feb13 SALEM, MASS.

Dwelling House for Sale. The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 151 Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on reasonable terms.

It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate on this eminently thoroughfare to Salem, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient house.

Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or F. POOR, at this office. South Danvers Jan 30, 1861.

Furs at Reduced Prices. THE balance of the large stock of FURS will be closed off at prices corresponding with the times, at the

ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE, No. 231 Essex street, Corner of Washington street.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER. Salem, Jan 30, 1861.

STEPHEN OSBORNE. RESPECTFULLY solicits a call from the LADIES, to examine his

LARGE STOCK OF CAPS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES, &c.,

—IN— Otter, Beaver, Fur, Seal, Nutria, &c. At 191 ESSEX, COR. CENTRAL ST.,

SALEM. CHARLES S. BUFFUM, Central St., nearly opp Lowell Depot. S. Danvers.

CABINET MAKER, Furniture Made, Repaired and Varished.

UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. Carpets made to order. Cane Chairs new seated.

BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY. J. J. Heylingberg, 21 Main st., Agent.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES.

AMOS MERRILL. WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including

Dress Goods, Delaines, SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES, UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS, Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at low prices, New Styles Prints, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.,

With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the WARREN BANK BUILDING.

South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

George P. Daniels. MONEY WANTED. ON and after WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19, the Subscriber will sell his

Large and Well-Assorted Stock OF DRY GOODS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, In order to realize the cash.

OVERCOATS, PANTS AND VESTS, HATS & CAPS. —ALSO— WOOLEN CARPETS, WILL BE SOLD

Without Regard to Cost! A FULL ASSORTMENT OF DRESS GOODS!

Plaids and Trimmings! HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c. GEO. P. DANIELS.

dec19-tf

A. J. Archer & Co. DRESS GOODS! AT REDUCED PRICES!

A. J. ARCHER & CO. Offer their entire Stock of RICH DRESS GOODS, At Greatly Reduced Prices, to close.

jan23 181 Essex street.

SILK AND MERINO UNDER CARMENTS. A. J. ARCHER & CO. have in stock a full line of Silk, Merino and Wool Under Garments, for Men, Women and Children. Also, HOSIERY & GLOVES, in great variety.

BALMORAL SKIRTS. ALL the best styles of Balmorals, full length and breadth, for sale by AUG'S J. ARCHER & CO.

COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS. A. J. ARCHER & CO. are constantly supplied with COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS, Bleached and unbleached, in all the different widths, and of the best fabrics, which they offer at very low prices.

T. A. SWEETSER, Druggist & Apothecary. 37 Main St., So. Danvers.

DEALER IN Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign Liqueurs, Shakers' Herbs, Dye Stuffs, Gums, Acids, Sponges, Shodder Braces, Trusses, and Genuine Patent Medicines.

Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery Toilet Articles and Stationery. Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons.

E. F. BURNHAM, SOLE AGENT FOR SARGENT & CO'S MAGIC SOAP, For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs. Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf-ccl3

B. F. STEVENS, WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER, —AND DEALER IN— WATCHES, Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, OUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Old Gold & Silver taken in exchange for New Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Re-paired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK, SOUTH DANVERS.

SHIRT PATTERNS CUT

FROM Measure, from stiff Pattern Paper, with full PRINTED directions for making SHIRTS, accompanying each pattern.

The FINEST QUALITIES OF SHIRTS and COLLARS made to order, as usual, and warranted to fit, by

GEORGE S. WALKER, Dealer in superior qualities of Gentlemen's

UNDERSHIRTS, STOCKS & CRAVATS, LINEN BOSOMS, LINEN HOSIERY, TIES, SUSPENDERS, And the PATENT PAPER COLLARS, 100 for \$2.50

At No. 152 Essex st., Bowker Block, Salem.

Selling at the Very Lowest Prices. GENT'S LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS; Gent's Linen Bosoms and Cuffs, at GEORGE S. WALKER'S, Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles, No 152 Essex st., Bowker Place.

Cressey & Hale. ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRA.

WANTED! IMMEDIATELY! 10,000 Ladies and Gentlemen To purchase the entire stock of

CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, &c. &c., offered for sale by CRESSEY & HALE, At 134 Main Street, SOUTH DANVERS.

NEW GOODS RECEIVED every week direct from the manufacturers. Every article warranted as represented. In consideration of the HARD TIMES, we are selling our goods at such prices as will bid defiance to all competition.

READ! READ! READ! Clothing Department.

A new and splendid assortment of OVERCOATS. Beautiful BUSINESS COATS, made from the best materials.

Fine DRESS FROCKS, in the latest styles. Superb MATCHED SUITS—very cheap. PANTS and VESTS in great variety.

BOYS' OVERCOATS, JACKETS, PANTS and VESTS. A superior lot of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS. DRAVERS and UNDERSHIRTS—of the best quality.

Latest style SILK HATS for only \$3. A fine assortment of FUR & WOOL HATS. FUR, PLUSH and CLOTH CAPS, for Men and Boys.

Boot & Shoe Department. Extra Lot Men's double sole CALF BOOTS. Men's Kip and Grained Boots, manufactured expressly for retailing.

Men's Heavy Double Sole wax leather Boots. Boys' Calf Double Sole Boots. custom made. Boys and Youths' extra Kip double sole Boots. The largest assortment of Boys' and Youths' Boots to be found.

Ladies' best Cloth CONGRESS BOOTS, with and without Heels. Ladies' Goat and Kid Congress and Lace Boots. Ladies' Congress and Button double sole Pegged and Sewed Boots.

Misses' and Children's Congress and Button Double Sole School Boots. Ladies', Gents' and Boys' Slippers, fine finish and good stock.

A complete assortment of Children's Congress and Lace Boots—with all goods usually found in a

FIRST CLASS BOOT AND SHOE STORE. CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

In this advertising our immense stock of goods, we deem it necessary to state that, in consequence of the great depression in business, we have been enabled in many instances to purchase goods at prices even below the first cost of manufacturing; and we have determined to give our patrons the entire benefit of the great Bargains which we have made; and we hope, by dealing fairly and honorably with every one, to secure such an amount of patronage as will warrant success in this, our new enterprise.

CRESSEY & HALE, No. 134 Main Street. South Danvers, Jan. 23, 1861.

TANNERY FOR SALE. WE offer for sale the extensive TANNERY, with the large Curing Shop, Barn, and other buildings on the premises, situated in South Danvers, and well known as the "Southwick Yard." It is in every respect the most desirable location for a Tannery in South Danvers, being situated in the center of the village, and within a few rods of the different railroad depots. The yard contains 270 Tan Vats, 22 Limes, 22 Water Soaks, mostly under cover. There are several valuable House Lots on Walnut Street, which will be sold either separately or in connection with the Tannery. The property will be sold very low to close a concern. A portion of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired. For further particulars apply on the premises, or to E. T. Osborn, Elder in Town, and Thomas E. Proctor, Trustees. South Danvers, July 18, 1860.

House Lots for Sale. TWENTY House Lots of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land of the subscriber, leading from the village, and being a continuation of Vermont street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access. Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms. Application may be made to the Subscriber, WILLIAM SUTTON, South Danvers, March 26th, 1860.

Tenement to Let. ONE half House in the rear of No. 14 Park Street. Enquire of L. W. ELLIOT.

Auction Sales.

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr., Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker, 34 Front Street.

Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.

Choice European Paintings at Auction. On THURSDAY and FRIDAY MORNINGS, Feb. 21 and 22, at 10 o'clock, will be sold at the Hall in Downing Block, opposite the Essex House:

A SPECTACULAR COLLECTION OF OIL PAINTINGS, which have been selected with great care, and on the most favorable occasions, in France and Germany, during the past year, and imported from Europe the present season by Mr. L. A. Tolman, comprising valuable original pictures by eminent living artists, and fine copies of some of the most celebrated pictures by old masters.

Among the subjects may be found Groups and Figures, Historic subjects, Conversational pieces, Architectural and Street views in various European cities. Cattle pieces, (including a splendid copy of Rosa Bonheur's picture in the Luxembourg Gallery,) Marine Views, Game, Fruit and Flower Pieces, Landscapes, &c., with a great variety of size and style, subject and finish, the whole forming by far the finest collection of Oil Paintings ever exhibited in this city.

The Paintings will be on exhibition from Monday morning until the time of sale. Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine them.

Read Organ, Piano Forte, &c. ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1/2 o'clock, will be sold at No. 34 Front street:

THE usual quantity of Furniture—Chairs, Tables, 2 Lounges, Sofa, Feather Beds, Mattresses, Stoves, &c.

Dry Goods—Undershirts and Drawers, Doekies, Cassimeres, Blankets, Quilts, Hosiery, Suspenders, &c.

Shoes—Boys', Women's and Misses' Shoes and Boots.

Sundries—1 double barrel Fowling Piece; 1 Beer Pump; lot Cigars; lot of Games; lot of Snow Shovels; Sleds; 2 chests of Tea; 6 Fresh Dates.

At 11 o'clock—1 Read Organ, with Pedal Bass; 1 Melodion, 2 sets reeds; 1 English Piano Forte; 1 Upright Piano Forte made by Bebook & Appleton, Boston.

REMOVAL. AMOS MERRILL Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING, where may be found a general assortment of DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Deans, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

HARD WARE, Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings. He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.

JOHN MONTGOMERY, In the Hotel Building, ON CENTRAL STREET, Would invite the attention of the public to his stock of choice

Foreign and Domestic Fruit, Consisting of Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Raisins, Citron, Currants, together with a large and new assortment of Jellies and Jams of every description.

French and Spanish Olives and Capers, Dry and Preserved Ginger, Tamarinds in Jars and Kegs, English Sausages and Pickles of every variety. Also a general assortment of NUTS, consisting of Peas, Cassia, Naples and English Walnuts, Filberts, Hazard and Soft Almonds, Paper Shelled and Shelled Almonds.

English, French and American Mustard, Worcester's Sauce, Salsina, and every variety of English and American Pickles, Sauces and Preserves.

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South Danvers Wizard.

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Original Poetry.

THE PRESIDENT'S DREAM.

The old man sat in his great arm chair,
His head was bowed with both time and care;
And sleep had long on his eyelids lain,
When this strange vision swept through his brain.
He stood on the White House steps so proud,
Gazing upon the deluded crowd.
Who came to usher him into state,
And seemed on their ruler glad to wait.
He thought what a brave great land was this,
Happy and prosperous filled with bliss.
He mused on the possible greatness, too,
That might to his own old name accrue.
He stepped to the President's honored chair,
And crowds of people installed him there.
His heart's desire was granted then;
He felt that he was favored of men.
Then in that sleep in the great arm chair
His face lost a dozen lines of care.
Things went swimmingly on for a space
Brief alas! as a last "day of grace."
Clouds in clusters were rising fast,
Each one looking more black than the last!
Voices were murmuring o'er the land,
Curses unpleasing on every hand.
Messages seemed like oil to the flame,
What shall he do to honor his name?
Swiftly the vision glided along,
Now could he tell what he never knew?
Scenes went by in a ceaseless throng;
He saw two parties in angry strife,
And could not stop them to save his life.
O, what a whirl and a maze of doubt!
The poor man knows not what he's about.
A glad thought came to his soul's relief,
The time of his doubtful rule is brief.
He saw in his dream before him stand
The man who surely can rule the land.
Now, how to manage what time remains
Till he can rest in his own domains.
This thought was uppermost in his mind,
He left all else to the idle wind.
By dexterous turns the brave thing was done,
He went to his home, his work undone.
Looking backward, he saw his old chair
Scarcely filled with a form more rare;
Towering height, and a massive brow,
Surely the rebels must take it now.
Districts seceding all brought home,
Never again will they wish to roam;
The eagle grasps firmly his branch of peace,
Wranglings and wars through the country cease;
Bondage no further shall stretch its chain,
Trade and business flourish again,
Words of wisdom the nation receive,
Where'er they do is by his good leave.
The Capitol filled with honest souls,
Smoothly the ear of Government rolls.
Freely the blessings of peace roll on
From Maine to the shores of Oregon,
And Florida's distant southern shore,
All with rich blessings are running o'er.
Our flag is hoisted in every clime,
Never was known such a prosperous time.
The western merchants no profits lack,
The price of the grain crops all comes back;
Home made iron is purchased at par,
No need of bringing it from afar;
King Cotton assumes his rightful place,
King no more, but a subject of grace;
All our home products are cared for now,
Laborers work with a smoother brow;
Freely the trader may come and go,
Indians never molest him now;
Northern men safely southward may roam,
Nobody thinks of sending them home;
Thoughts on all subjects are freely told,
Nobody finds any time to scold.
Plenty and happiness fill the land,
People are saying on every hand,
Blessing forever rest on the day
When James Buchanan resigned his sway.
Poor old man! still in his chair asleep
His long dream took a wonderful leap.
He held in his hand a well-bound book
In which he gazed with curious look.
He scanned its pages carefully o'er,
(Its date was nineteen seventy-four.)
A simple paragraph met his view,
He started, trembled then read it through.
The words, kind friends, I give you here,
Just as they did to his mind appear.
"In eighteen sixty a crisis great
Wisdom and truth should have watched the helm,
But he who held it had neither of them.
For James Buchanan was ruler then.
The weakest, most imbecile of men.
He coaxed the South, he wheedled the North
But never a word of sense brought forth.
What would have happened I do not dare
To think, had not Lincoln taken the chair.
He straightened matters out in a trice,
The broken cables contrived to splice.
So now, as sweet as a silver chime
"B pluribus unum" rings out through time.
More stars are joining our cluster fair,
The stars and stripes still float in air.
Then bless him, ye people far and near,
And thanks unto Him who sent him here.
So clear this vision to him who slept,
Some patriot pride through his bosom crept;
He sighed in his sleep, unhappy elf,
And shouting for Lincoln, he woke himself.

Good Luck and Bad Luck.—Bad Luck is simply a man with his hands in his pockets and his pipe in his mouth, looking on to see how it will come out. Good Luck is a man of pluck, with his sleeves rolled up, working to make it come out right.

Tales and Sketches.

PIG WILSON.

AN OLD CLERGYMAN'S STORY.

"Come in,"
A white-headed urchin, with a streaked and saturated countenance, entered.
"Well, Tommy?"
Tommy grinned and pulled off his ragged, brimmed straw hat, and passed a sleeve across his face before he could gather breath to answer.
"Wants yer?"
"Want me? Who?"
"Pig Wilson."
"You might at least say Mr. Wilson, Tommy."
"It's fraid ye wouldn't know who I meant," grinned he.

I hesitated, for when you have just emerged from a dismal storm into a warm room, on a rainy March night, it is not so agreeable to be hurried away again before the chill has been fairly drawn out of you by the genial fire-warmth.

Tommy, at the conclusion of his speech, stood vacillating between the door and the fire, still twirling his ragged hat. I bade him warm himself, while I pulled on my boots and lighted my lantern. This I gave to Tommy to carry, and spreading an umbrella at the door, held it over his diminutive head as we tramped along the dark and muddy road.

Tommy was communicative, and mixed up boyish exclamations about the gulls and mud, with interesting reminiscences of Pig Wilson. And here I will tell how he came to be called "Pig."

Twenty years before, Mr. Wilson—then a young man, with a small farm and a small family—promised his wife enough to reach, at no distant day, the average level of prosperous respectability which his more advanced neighbors had already attained; but a single incident of an apparently trivial nature had warped his whole future life.

One day he mounted his horse and rode to a neighbor's, to purchase some young pigs. Having selected a pair from a fine litter of nine, and bargained for them, he prepared to take them home. He had a bag to put them in, and they were soon caught and tied up, with no little squealing on their part, and considerable excitement on the part of their mother.

"How will you carry them?" said good Deacon Brown.
"I'll show you!" And the purchaser, slipping a pig into each end of the bag, laid it across the horse.

"They'll soon stop that kicking and squealing."
"That's so, for they'll smother before you get home," said the deacon.
"I'll risk 'em," laughed Wilson, as he rode off.

The pigs were soon quite still, and after riding some distance towards his home, remembering the deacon's warning, Wilson thought he would stop and see how they were getting on. He stepped down and tickled the little fellow in the tied end of the bag. He grunted and kicked. Then he tickled his little traveling companion in the other end of the bag. Piggy gave no sign. Wilson grew anxious. He rode up to the fence, dismounted, unsaddled the bag, opened it, and took out the flexible form of pig number two.

It was inanimate and breathless. He held it in his hand and looked at it, laid it on the ground, turned it over without avail; pig number two was "past resurrection." There it lay, handsome and perfect as ever, only the miraculous life was gone out of it. And now troublesome thoughts were agitating Wilson's brain. He thought of his loss in the value of the pig. He was inclined to murmur at his misfortune. It appeared to him really too bad that the pig should die on his hands. It ought not to be his loss. He had bought and paid for it. Something must have been the matter with the creature, or it would not have died so easily. Deacon Brown was rich, and could afford to lose the pig. He—Wilson—was poor, and the loss ought not, under the circumstances, to be his. We all know how a man will labor to convince himself that, for once, dishonesty is the best policy.

He looked around to see if he was observed, then quickly tossed the pig into the bushes by the fence. He then put a stone in its place, in order to balance the bag, and to keep up appearances, and trotted home.

Arrived at the door, out ran his little daughter Mary to see the pigs.
"O, where are they, father?"
"In the bag, child."
"How many?"
"Two, child."
"O, I want to see them!"
"Not to-night. Run into the house—you'll scare them so they won't eat."

Mary reluctantly obeyed, casting wistful eyes at the bag. Her father took it from the horse and carried it to a pen prepared in a corner of the yard. Then he took out the remaining pig, and threw away the stone.

After supper, Mary, who had been out, returned to the house with a troubled look, and a finger in her mouth.

"No, father, I only just went by, and there aint but one pig in the pen!"
"The other was lying down and you didn't see it," said Wilson. "Don't you go near them again. Mind!"

Mary was up early next morning, and out to see the pigs.
"There aint but one!" she cried. "Only come and see!"

Mr. Wilson went to look, and was very much astonished.

"The other has got out and gone home," he said.

"But there wasn't but one last night," insisted Mary.

"Shall I whip you? I certainly shall if you ever say again there wasn't but one pig," said Wilson.

After breakfast he saddled his horse, spread the bag over the saddle, mounted, and rode off in search of the runaway pig.

The same morning, Ike Smith and Charley Howard, wood-choppers, were grinding their axes under Deacon Brown's wood-shed.

"Been selling any pigs lately, Deacon?"

"I let Wilson have a couple last night," said the deacon.

The wood-choppers laughed, and Ike Smith, feeling the edge of his axe, told the deacon a story.

"Last night, me and Charley was setting under the fence, behind some bushes, when who should come along the road but Wilson, and he rid up agin the fence, took off a bag from the horse's neck, and took a dead pig out, looked at it, felt of it, turned it over, and then after scratching his head, and thinking a little, chucked it into the bushes within six feet of where me and Charley sat."

Just at this point of conversation, Wilson rode through the gate into the deacon's yard.

"There he comes for another pig!" and the wood-choppers laughed.

"Come, come," said the deacon, "don't you know better than to laugh at a poor man's misfortune? Keep sober if you can!"

The boys could keep sober when there was fun to accumulate; so they were very seriously grinding their axes when the pig man entered the shed.

"Seen a stray pig this morning, deacon?"

"Stray pig? Not that I know on, neighbor."

"One of mine got out last night, and I thought most likely it had run home."

An awful silence followed this announcement. It was broken only by the grinding of the stone against the steel, and the spluttering of the water. The boys held their countenances, which appeared a good deal flushed with what they supposed inside. The deacon looked at Wilson. The latter turned to examine the saw-horse.

"So you say one of those pigs got out, and most likely come home last night?" at last said the deacon, solemnly and distinctly.

"Wal, I aint so sure about his coming home," answered Wilson, "but he's got out, and where else could he go to?"

Another silence, the deacon looking at his neighbor, his neighbor looking at the saw-horse, with an apparent interest he had never before shown in saw-horses. Charley still turned the grindstone, Ike held another axe, the water lisped and spluttered as the stone revolved in the trough.

"We'll go to the yard and see if the pig is there," said the deacon, with something like a sigh.

The wood choppers accompanied them, and the four entered the yard together.

"You will know the pig, if you see it?" hinted the deacon.

"O, yes," replied Wilson, confidently.

"That's he, sure as the world."

"Which?" said the deacon.

"That one on top of the other two."

"How?" the deacon counted, "I can't make out but seven. Just my number, neighbor Wilson."

"She must have laid on one somewhere, and killed it, in the night," suggested Wilson.

"Possibly," sighed the deacon.

"I know my pig by the spot on the left ear," added Wilson.

"Well, if you are positive that is the pig you bought of me, you can take it," said good Deacon Brown.

Wilson was positive, and took it accordingly. No wonder his hand trembled as he tied the pig in the bag.

"Don't smother it, neighbor," said the good deacon, softly.

"Ike whittled the fence industriously with his jack-knife all this time, and Charley rolled his quid knowingly in his cheek, and spit expressive tobacco-juice.

Wilson rode away with the pig.

"Boys!" said the deacon, you have done well to hold in, and now if you want to laugh you can. But I can't; it is too serious a thing to see a neighbor deliberately break the command of God and debauch his manhood by a lie."

The deacon spoke with solemn earnestness. The laugh of the boys died away upon their faces, and they went back quietly to the grindstone, while the good deacon walked down the road.

"He's gone to see if the dead pig is there," whispered Charley.

It was even so. The deacon satisfied himself by climbing the roadside fence, and looking under the bushes.

The next morning Wilson opened his door and found a dead pig lying on the threshold. He stood agape at the spectacle. Some person had taken this means to let him know that his guilt was discovered. It certainly was not good Deacon Brown.

Thereafter Wilson was a changed man. He became a sort of monomaniac on the subject of pigs, and any allusion to the porcine race, in his presence, he considered as a personal insult.

One day a stranger appeared at a house-raising in the neighborhood, and, having spoken to several persons present, introduced himself to Wilson.

"I am purchasing hogs' bristles, for a brush

factory; I am told you have a large quantity for sale."

"It's a lie! and you know it," cried Wilson. And dinging down his pike-pole, he went home sweating and quivering, as if there had been an attempt to take bristles from his own back.

Not long after, he went to purchase some raisins at the village store. "We're out of raisins," said the clerk, "but we've a very nice article of pigs."

"Pigs, pigs, you scoundrel! who asked for pigs?" cried Wilson, in a fury, to the amusement of the bystanders.

From that time he could not pass a group of loungers, but some one was sure to grunt. If the boys coughed in his hearing, it was always with a significant "ham!" In one instance on arriving home from the village he found a pig's tail in his pocket. More than once he was enraged to see a picturesque swine sketched with chalk on his barn-door or wagon box. One evening he attended a ventriloquist's exhibition in the town hall, when the pretended killing of the pig in the box produced tremendous applause, amid cries of "Wilson! Wilson!"

Such was—or such had been—the man I was now going to visit. Long since had he ceased to have any intercourse with his neighbors; a reclusive and consumptive, living almost alone, his youth, hope, courage, and health all gone; hating the world, distrusting everybody, brooding bitterly over the most wretched side of this most wretched life. Mary, a married daughter, had removed to the far west; his other children had died, or deserted him; his wife still clung to him, a mooping, disconsolate creature—once the daughter of a respected family; now the despised wife of—Pig Wilson.

For some time the poor man had been worse than usual, and little Tommy, son of Charley, the axe-grinder, came to the house every night and morning to do the chores.

Tommy led the way to the back door, and lifted the latch, without knocking. I furled my wet umbrella, and entered with him. It was a miserable-looking kitchen—so gloomy that the light of our lantern seemed quite bright and cheerful in comparison. But the most miserable looking and gloomy object discoverable was an emaciated figure bent over the hearth, with its elbows on its knees, and his face buried in his hands.

"He's come!" said Tommy.

"O! the figure looked up. Such a haggard, despairing face! "Good evening air," in a sepulchral voice.

"How do you do, Mr. Wilson?"

It was the first time, probably, in years, that he had been addressed as Mr. Wilson. It was a still longer period since any one had spoken to him in tones of sympathy and respect. I took his hand; my touch or the tone of my voice affected him strongly. He tried to speak—he gasped—he choked, and presently was seized by a violent fit of coughing.

The conversation that followed I have not room here to repeat. Tommy was sent away. Wilson was unwilling that his wife should be present. Then how much I regretted having never visited the wretched man before—waiting to be sent for.

I won his confidence, and an account of his sufferings came fluttering from his lips. It was a confession he had been dying to make to somebody. I took the burden, then commenced the task of consolation and spiritual guidance. Of the past I forbore to say much; but of the present, of the infinite future before us, of the soul that lives forever, of Christ the Saviour of sinners, I uttered the words that were given me to speak.

I visited him daily for some weeks. Also good Deacon Brown came to see him, and forgave him, and blessed him. A new life, I trust, not of the body but of the soul, was infused into the poor man. Others of his neighbors followed our example, bringing him gifts, with kind looks and words, which are better than any gifts. And soon the world began to say—

"Poor Wilson! he has only done what so many of us do in a little different way. But while they go unpunished for their dishonesty, he has been punished for all."

A CHAPTER OF MARRIED LIFE.

Mr. and Mrs. Faulkner had been married just three weeks. They lived in a handsome mansion in the aristocratic town of M. Their connections were of the first class; health was theirs and honor, yet they were not happy.

They were both young and handsome and agreeable, but peace abode not with them. To explain the state of affairs, we will take an extract from Margaret Faulkner's journal. Wednesday, Oct. 26, 18—: "It is five weeks since I have written one word in my journal, and yet in that short space of time the whole tenor of my life has been changed; five weeks ago, I was a happy, careless girl, thinking little of the future, without care or responsibility of any kind; a loving and beloved father, was mine, but to-day! oh, dreadful reality! I am an orphan. Six weeks ago, against my father's wishes, I refused the hand of Edward Faulkner. To-day I bear his name, but I fear his heart is unchangeably alienated from me; but if so, there is no one on whom the blame rests but myself. When I refused him, I knew not (to do myself justice) one-half of his virtues. He is brave, he is kind, he is honorable and courteous. I say it with just pride. But I answered all my father's remonstrances with the plea that I could not love him, that I did not wish to be married, and begged him not to send me from him; he said his health was failing and he feared he should soon be taken from me, and that he knew of no one with whom he would so willingly leave me as with Edward Faulkner; and at length drew from

me a reluctant promise that if he should seek me again, I would not repeat the refusal. That night my loved father was taken suddenly ill, and lived but three days. I was with him in his last hour. Edward Faulkner was also there, my father joined our hands in silence, and with a smile on his lips, expired in my arms. My grief was great, and Edward comforted me. I felt a sincere friendship for him, but even after our marriage I could not return his love. He felt disappointed, I think, at my indifference, and gradually his demeanor changed, and now I think the love has all died from his heart. Sometimes when I lift my eyes to his face, I encounter a glance which I cannot analyze. This morning James Hasset called; he is an old schoolmate of mine, and has been here frequently of late. We were talking of the old, merry times when we were children together, and gradually my heart grew tight at the remembrance. I was laughing merrily at some incident which he recalled, when Edward entered. Again that glance, which actually startled me. It cannot be, thought I, that he is jealous of me, and yet that glance bespoke jealousy and reproach, he was hardly civil, and Mr. Hasset soon left."

Shortly after the above was written, Mr. Faulkner entered the drawing-room where his wife usually spent the morning, she was much surprised, for it was long since he had sought her presence. His face was stern and haughty, his lips compressed, and as he spoke, his voice for the first time sounded harsh and unpleasant.

"James Hasset was here this morning; may I ask what his business was?"

"He came to see me," was the quiet reply.

"May I ask again, what claim he has to so much of your valuable society?"

"He is an old friend and deserves to be treated with respect and attention when he calls."

"Perhaps he does, but so good when he calls again, to send down word that you cannot see him," he replied.

"Will you give me a reason for such a strange request?" she asked.

"I will," he answered, in a low but hoarse voice, "since you require it; that man is a villain, an acknowledged betrayer of innocence; and when I see him coming here the day after with his fascinating manners, his corrupt morals, I tremble for my wife's honor. It is natural, he continued in a softer tone, as he noticed her emotion, visible in the flushed cheek and heaving breast, that you should believe him worthy of consideration, since you know nothing of the dissipated life he has led for several years on the Continent; he is unworthy of a passing thought, and I trust you will respect my wishes. He paused as if waiting an answer, but Margaret could only assure him that he should be obeyed.

That he should doubt her integrity for one moment of time, was a source of great trouble and annoyance to a mind as sensitive as hers, and day after day wore on, and no attempt was made to heal the breach which had widened between them. Mr. Faulkner if no longer severe towards Margaret, was still grave and unbending, while she was too proud to kindle a love, which she imagined had burned to ashes. And her step, once so light and elastic, trod wearily on in her self-imposed duties, her cheek lost its bloom, her eyes its joyous light, she felt that neglect was hard to bear, still she never blamed her husband, she thought of the many acts of devotion and love which she had repaid with coldness and indifference, of the unceasing tenderness, the sympathy, the attention he had always paid her slightest wishes, and wondered how her heart could have been so cold, her eyes so blind to his many virtues.

One evening she was sitting in the parlor alone. Mr. Faulkner was away in the city, and she felt lonely and unhappy, the fire had gone down, and the old parlor grew dark and gloomy with the approach of night, depressed in feelings, and sick at heart, she threw herself sobbing upon the sofa, forgetful of everything but her own deep misery. How long she lay there she knew not, but suddenly she felt a presence beside her, she knew a pair of eyes dwelt upon her face, she turned and beheld her husband above her. At the movement he was about to turn away, but lifting her hand imploringly she said, "Oh, do not leave me."

"May I stay?" he returned, "Do you hate me for judging you so unworthily?"

"Hate you! oh, Edward, if you only knew."

"Tell me about it," he said, seating himself beside her and taking her hand.

But her lip quivered. She could not answer. Tears filled her eyes and flowed down her cheeks, but they were not as bitter and scalding as before.

"What am I to think of these tears?" he said softly. "Are they shed for me? do you love me a little?"

"Much, Edward. I was miserable a moment ago, and now I am quite happy."

"Quite happy! that is well, but you are pale and thin. I have neglected you sadly, Margaret, can you forgive me?"

"It is you who must forgive me, you loved me, but I was indifferent to your welfare or happiness. But you wronged me once, Edward."

"The Indianapolis Sentinel says that a lady, apparently about thirty, called upon a Justice and said, 'Squire, I wish to engage your services, to marry me. What is your fee?'

"One dollar, madam, in the office."

"And how much if you go to the house?"

"Five dollars."

"Too much—entirely too much," said the lady quickly, "I have been married before. The first time I would not have hesitated at twenty dollars, but now I think two dollars quite enough."

The Squire consented, and the lady swept out of the office as if it were an affair of every day.

We have the best authority for saying that the extract of a letter published last week, purporting to have been written by Mr. Peabody, the American banker of London, was not written by him.

Business Prospects.

We learn that there are some indications of a change from the prevailing depression in business, enough to show that there is yet solid ground under our feet. Although at present the cloud may be no larger than a man's hand, we hail it as a sure sign of returning prosperity. The country is full of all the elements of wealth. Our great staples of produce and merchandise are unusually abundant, and there is gold enough and more than enough as a foundation for a sound currency. A stupor has come over the land, and all these riches are dormant. All that is wanted is motion. Action is needed, and the rock of prosperity must be smitten to make the waters flow. The Lynn Reporter states that there is a fair prospect of a good Spring trade in shoes, as letters come from the South filled with curses of black Republicans and orders for their manufactures. From this state of facts the Reporter draws the following inference: "There is a great deal of wind in the world. The South may not love the North, but they do like our shoes, or don't know how to get along without them."

Judge Lord.

At the last term of the Superior Court held in Salem, Judge O. P. Lord officiated upon the Bench during the last ten days. It was creditable to the attainments and ability of that gentleman—the change from the duties of an attorney practicing in the Court, to the position of Judge presiding over and directing the trials; and the general enthusiasm of members of the Bar in praise of the new incumbent of the bench, is the best evidence of his success in the performance of its duties.

It will not be uninteresting to cast a backward glance at the rapid growth of Mr. Lord's reputation since he first located in Salem. As a lawyer, his reputation and the number of his clients steadily increased until he obtained a lucrative practice and was the acknowledged head of the Essex Bar. It was his lot to have occasional opportunities to measure lances with Chouteau, and that the latter had learned to appreciate the powers of his opponent may be inferred from his declaration reported in Col. Parker's Reminiscences of the great legal Achilles, that "Ois Lord is one of the ablest men in the State."

Elected to the lower branch of the State Legislature, his sagacity and determined will made him the leader of the dominant party, and spread the fame of his prowess throughout the Commonwealth.

His election to the Speakership of the House honored the body which discerned his eminent qualifications for the post; for his mastery of parliamentary practice, which he seemed to comprehend almost by intuition, enabled him to perform his duties as presiding officer in a manner probably never excelled in that Hall.

Promoted to the Senate, his legal acumen and political experience made him one of its most useful and influential members.

His appointment as Judge of the Superior Court, was a well-merited tribute to his ability in the public service, and the successful operation of the New Court machinery may be in no small degree owing to his shrewdness and skill. As Judge, it seems to us that Mr. Lord is a notable instance of the right man in the right place, save that his friends might desire to see him in name, as he is by virtue of his talents, Chief upon that Bench—a position which only his political opinions, it is believed, prevented him from receiving.

Mr. Lord possesses in an eminent degree the necessary qualifications for judicial station. Accomplished in the theory and practice of the law, by severe discipline in the school of experience, and with powers enlarged and liberalized by legislative exercises, he possesses a keen, logical analytical intellect, cognizant of first principles and the relations of cause and effect. His mind pierces through things to the law which governs them, and brings order out of chaos. His insight into a case he arrives at seemingly by no laborious course of reasoning, but by a swift perception of relations, so that his performance seems the play of his mind, rather than the mental task-work of slower natures. Judge Lord's manner in charging a jury is emphatic and impressive, all the points of law being lucidly stated and the province of the jury explained but not encroached upon. It is here that his wonderful power of analysis becomes of use in aid of the consultations of the jury room.

Under Mr. Lord's administration, counsel receive superior aid in the trial of their cases—the interests of their clients are secure from incompetent rulings—and in the Criminal Court the guilty prisoners may congratulate themselves upon having that strict justice meted out to them, which they were not at all likely to receive when as a practicing Attorney, the present Judge was retained in their defense.

It has never been a custom with Mr. Lord to repose ignobly upon his laurels, and to whatever higher position he may attain, we doubt not that he will bring to it powers equal to the emergency, and such as will reflect honor alike upon his official station and himself.

Hon. Mr. Gooch.

Our distinguished Representative in Congress is as attentive as ever to the welfare of his constituents, while absorbing events require a vigilant watch of the great interests of the nation. He has been and is now, making earnest endeavors to secure an appropriation for keeping in proper condition the Marine Barracks at Charleston, which are within the bounds of our Congressional District. These works have been suffered to fall into a dilapidated state by the government, while large sums have been expended at the South on less important works. If Mr. Gooch could succeed in his efforts, he will be rendering essential aid to the public service.

Lecturers.
Mr. Editor: On perusing the critique in the Wizard, on the peculiarities of Ralph Waldo Emerson, as a scholar and a lecturer, signed Q. I find this sentence:—"which differences him from all other writers."
I explain how the word *differences* is to be parsed as here used. We had supposed the word *differences* to be a noun—and to remain a noun, whether used in the singular or plural number. We should not have criticised an ordinary communication, but when one undertakes to criticise the most eminent writer of his or any other age (as Mr. E. himself would have the world understand that he is) he should know and regard the ordinary rules of Murray's Grammar.

We did not hear the late lecture of R. W. E., for the reason, that we have heretofore heard more of his visions and speculations than we could understand.
This brings to mind the lecture of last week, by an eminent lecturer from the city of New York. He certainly showed himself to abound in all knowledge, past, present and future. If his gesticulation and contortions are to be taken as *true oratory*, then save us from further exhibitions of this character. Edward Everett or Daniel Webster would never have been seen in such attitudes; and what they did not know as to oratory, is not worth knowing.

REMARKS.—We feel it our duty to interfere between our correspondents, and caution them to mind their P's and Q's. 'P' accuses 'Q' of committing bad grammar, by the use of the word 'differences' as a verb. If he will look into his dictionary, he will find 'differences' named and defined as a transitive verb, as well as a noun. The following are Webster's definitions of the verb and its participle forms:
'DIFFERENCE. Verb transitive. To cause a difference or distinction. A regular administration of justice according to fixed laws, differences a civilized from a savage state.'
'DIFFERENCING. pp. Caused to differ separately.'
'DIFFERENTIALLY. pp. Causing a difference; making different.'

We hope this explanation will settle the "differences" between our correspondents. Ed.

Way to Danvers.

We are pleased to see the route of way direct from Wilson's corner to the Plains, so well portrayed. Beyond question, more than one third of the distance now traveled could be saved by such a location. Passing through two towns (which never should have been two) it would be a County road, and all land damages and fencing would have to be paid by the County.

Our County Commissioners (we know not who they are) would like the jobs of viewing, locating and building, because many days' work accrue from such jobs; and Commissioners are usually wise enough not to do too much in one day, when the case will admit of an extension, as most ways will quite as much as Burnham's liquor.

Rev. Orville Brayton.

A friend has handed us several Nantucket papers containing editorial notices of public addresses by this gentleman. We have room to-day for but a single extract, but we learn from other sources that he is pleasantly situated over a prosperous society and united congregation. Rev. Mr. Hepworth whose lecture was so well received at the Institute, was the predecessor of Mr. Brayton. The following extract is from the Nantucket Inquirer:

CEREMONIAL.—Rev. Orville Brayton, pastor of the Unitarian Church in this town, preached a discourse on Sabbath morning in commemoration of the first anniversary of his ministrations to this society. Mr. B. remarked that to him the past year had been a pleasant one, devoid of anything to mar the relations of pastor to people, and trusted the society had enjoyed an equally agreeable one. We think we can assure Mr. B. that his labors are highly acceptable to and duly appreciated by the members of his society, among whom a spirit of unanimity prevails, and we hope he may pass many years among us with pleasure to himself, and profit to his hearers.

In the evening the same gentleman delivered an able and effective discourse, taking for his text the words: "But I say unto you, love your enemies." It was a discourse calculated to do much good, and was not without its effect; a discourse of a practical character upon a subject that can hardly be too often presented for general consideration.

We also notice that the Nantucket papers speak in very flattering terms of a public Mass Address delivered by him in the Methodist Episcopal Church. Large portions of the address are reported in the Inquirer, and Mirror.

Mr. Lincoln at Washington.

The President elect has arrived safely at the seat of government, after a journey of continued ovations. On Monday next, he will assume the Chair of State for the next four years. Great anxiety will be felt to know the declarations of his policy which will probably be announced in his Inaugural Address at the time of taking the oath of office. We have confidence in his prudence and firmness, and that he will say nothing designed to irritate his opponents or alienate his friends. His former course is a sure guaranty that he will do everything in his power to see the laws respected and the Union saved.

COLLECTION OF TAXES.—We learn that notwithstanding the stringency of the times, the Collector has succeeded in getting into the Town Treasury, about \$33,000 up to this date, leaving only about \$3,400 uncollected. From what we hear about the collection of taxes in other towns and cities in the neighborhood of us, and even in Boston, we think our citizens have showed a promptness worthy of all praise. It is well known that this promptness in paying their obligations to the town, has in some instances been attended with inconvenience to individuals and sometimes by sacrifice.

THE PROMINENT SECESSIONISTS.—We advise these treasonable gentlemen to secure immediately the services of Mr. Parton, the biographer and eulogist of Aaron Burr, to write an account of their lives and services. He is a skillful hand at white-washing stained reputations.

President Buchanan said during a late interview:—"If Mr. Lincoln shall enjoy his accession to power as much as I shall retirement, he will be a happy man."

Letter from Illinois.
CHAMPAIGN, Feb. 11, 1861.
DEAR WIZARD: I noticed in your issue of Jan. 30, an article styled, *The Remedy*. The writer goes on to say after having examined the causes of the present unhappy state of the country, that he sees "no other remedy but to compromise upon the basis of Crittenden's proposition," &c. He does not state at what conclusions he arrived, and only this remedy seems to him proper to be applied. Perhaps his opinion might differ some what from those around him, as to the causes, and of course the remedy might differ materially from the one, which he proposes.

He says that he supported the Constitution and Union party. Now it could be inferred by the remedy which he proposes, to which party he belonged. Your present correspondent rose above party at the commencement, and voted (as he thinks) for one of the best men, if not the very best, in the country—Abraham Lincoln; bless his noble soul! Every one that has estimated the value of the questions of differences that would be likely to arise in the country—the dark and portentous cloud of Slavery that was rising in the South, and threatening to engulf in its sea of corruption every thing that opposed its progress, and to envelope the weak and timid in its sordid folds—knew that the time had come in which he must act with coolness and decision, and if he had the welfare of his country at heart, must go forth with a firm spirit to battle with wrong and inhumanity at the present emergency.

But to the cause. 1st, the election of a President who does not entertain the idea that a black man must necessarily be a slave, or that one man because he claims to be a superior, has a right to convert the time and earnings of another to his own use without wages, and for no crime save that of being a shade darker than the pretended master. 2d, the refusal of the Republicans to recognise property in man. 3d, the unwillingness of the North to make the Territories of the whole United States a wide field over which to extend Slavery. 4th, because the protection of Slavery in the Territories is not accorded to in the free States. In fact, because the non-slave-holding States cannot be made the hunting ground for the flying fugitive from the South. These are the causes on which the secession movement is founded. These are the issues on which the far Southern States wish to separate, and on which will ultimately depend the rise or decline of the peculiar institution. It is, indeed, a contest of capital against labor, of dollars and cents against principle, of might against right, of Slavery in its worst form against freedom of thought, speech and action. I agree with the writer that men should rise above mere party. But I would not have them sacrifice the pure principles of right to the worldly interest of any. If we are to sacrifice our own free judgment, principle or speech that it may redound to the interest of any portion of the country, then the Union is nothing but a name and our life is a perpetual bondage. I cannot say that another is unworthy of the American name because he differs from me in opinion, or is unwilling to compromise right to wrong, or because he cannot follow or accept the terms of Union which his conscience does not dictate. If any one must resort to measures which at any moment disclaim the right of his fellow man to the American name, it only proves his case untenable, that he is unnecessarily excited, or that a screw is loose in his structure somewhere. The noble and soul stirring speech of Patrick Henry to the Delegates of Virginia in March, 1776, has the solution of the difficulty now existing. He says on the question of freedom or bondage: "there is no retreat but in submission and slavery. Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery?" The Slave power has been encroaching upon the rights of freemen in the past until it has succeeded in gaining for its use nearly the whole power of the government, and it was looking forward to a glorious future for itself when justice and honor would recede before its mighty power, and be swallowed up in the contest which it would wage for its interests alone, when principle awoke from its sleep of security to find corruption and selfishness occupying the place of truth and right. I hope that private interest will not warp the soul or lead men in the way which conscience disapproves in the matter. Ignorance has always inclined the South to deviate from the plain beaten path of right, and I fear the darkness which she is bound is destined to envelope her slender light and leave her in everlasting darkness.

If the mouldering form of Benjamin Gile could be loosed from the clayey tenement which binds it, and the spirit which once animated it, could breathe its electric and vivifying influence over the South, "teaching little children to read," the imaginary causes of secession troubles would soon disappear, and intelligence and right would claim a birthright in the minds of millions who are now obliged to wander in ignorance and gloom.

Let not the writer disclaim any whose thoughts and opinions differ from his own; nor vilify the men who have done more for our country's welfare than he or I will be likely to do. Do not denounce those who cannot endorse the Crittenden propositions, containing as they do all which the Slave power has ever sought to establish; for by endorsing them you open wide the flood gates that Slavery may flow over these States, and entail an everlasting curse on the American name forever.

Do not let the power of interest so warp your minds and shut out the bright and glorious light of freedom from your now darkened vision, clouding the expanding intellect of the freemen of the country, with the thick dark haze of corruption, or blunt the moral sense which now pervades the mass, by a series of vices which are unequalled where humanity and civilization have a seat, and religion on justice a throne.

A LOVER OF HIS COUNTRY.

A DISCREET MOVEMENT.—The Boston Herald says: "The entire House of Representatives have been invited to go to the Idiot School, and have accepted the invitation."

This is the wisest of their doings we have noticed the present session, if we except their refusal to buy the busts of run-down Governors.

THE IRVING ASSOCIATION.—The Irving Association propose to discuss, next Monday evening, the following question:—"Would the proposed Horse Railroad be a benefit to South Danvers?" There will also be other exercises of an interesting character on the occasion.

We have received a well-written poem, read before the Bowditch Club, in Danvers, which will appear in our next.

Cotton is King.
When Mr. Wigfall declared, in the U. S. Senate, "Cotton is King," he intended to state, in terse language, the fact, that the Cotton interest, which we at the North, denominate the "Slave Power," rules the Nation.
There is a difference of opinion upon this subject, as appears by the following lines found only in the unpurged editions of Mother Goose's Melodies:
"Says the South to the North, do, now, worship King Cotton:
How splendid he looks in his cocked-hat and epaulettes;
Says, the North, not so fast, the King's scepter is broken!"
Let us lay him to rest in the tomb of the Capulets."

MASONIC.—On Monday evening last, Mount Carmel Lodge, in Lynn, was surprised by a friendly visit from three of her sister lodges, Philanthropie of Marblehead, Jordan of South Danvers, and Liberty of Beverly. The visitors were about three score in number, and they were cordially received by W. C. MAXWELL, Esq., Master of Mt. Carmel, in behalf of his lodge. They were also bountifully and handsomely entertained at the social board, and the stewards had performed their whole duty, and nothing was left undone for the full gratification of the guests. Masonic and other songs, from members of Mount Carmel and Jordan Lodges, enlivened the hour, at the close of which "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, all the company being joined in one masonic chain.

This was not only socially a most pleasant and brotherly re-union, but it was instructive masonically to the visitors. It is rare that such perfection of work is witnessed, and all voices joined in its most hearty commendation. The occasion will always be a pleasant memory to the visitors, and notwithstanding the unceremonious but friendly interruption of so many wayfaring men, we hope it was also gratifying to their generous entertainers. The party from this place arrived home at the seasonable hour of twelve, with the impression that there should be a more intimate connection between the sacred waters and hills of Palestine,—that Mount Carmel and Jordan should be in close vicinity, and they hope the friends of the former will not find the latter a hard road to travel.

SUICIDE IN TOPSFIELD.—On Saturday night, Feb. 23, Mrs. Elizabeth Willey, wife of Mr. Daniel Willey of T., committed suicide by hanging herself in the attic chamber of their residence. Mr. Willey went to Lynn in the morning, and on returning home at night at about 8 o'clock, found his house locked, and supposed his wife had gone to visit a near neighbor. Not finding her there, he returned to his house and found her as above stated.—The deceased was highly respected in the community where she resided. Her age was 45.—No cause is assigned for the act.

A BLOW UP.—We witnessed a tremendous burst up on "Averell's Bluff" on Boston St., on Monday afternoon. The "sure and firm set" earth trembled to its very center, and many tons of rock were thrown up from their foundation, where they had reposed undisturbed since God first spoke the nations into being. Our friend Averell carefully superintended the "great event," and would have his numerous friends understand that "he still lives," that his sole is in his work, and though his voice, on the bluff, is as the thunder's roar, and his blasts startle the neighborhood around, still he will ever be found "calm as a summer's morning," and mild as a gentle zephyr, at No. 76 Boston St., Salem, Mass.

"Where we lay, our chimneys were blown down; and as they say, Lamenting heard in the air, strange screams of death; And prophesying, with accents terrible, Of dire combustion, and confused events, New hatch'd to the world's time!"
O. P. G.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTH DAY.—This national holiday was generally observed throughout the country, outside of President Jefferson Davis' Southern Confederacy. In this town the banks and public schools were closed and the Flag of the Stars and Stripes displayed. At Pierpont Street, the fine flag of the Volunteer Engine Company was raised in the morning accompanied by cheers, and instrumental music playing national airs.

We are also informed that the Birth Day of our townsman, George Peabody, was celebrated by the Webster Club at their rooms, by a banquet, with speeches, sentiments and songs, and a good time generally.

SENATOR SUMNER.—In the late speech of this eminent gentleman, many thousands of his constituents, citizens of Massachusetts, are charged with signing a petition, the purport of which they did not understand, viz. the petition for the adoption of Mr. Crittenden's proposition in relation to Slavery. Now, which is right, Mr. Sumner or the people? If the people are right, and do understand what they did, Mr. Sumner is disrespectful and wholly unfit for the station he fills. If it be otherwise, then it shows how little importance is to be attached to a multitude of names. On the whole, we think the people knew as well what they were about when they signed the petition referred to, as they did when they elected him a Senator—and that both acts were errors that should be revised.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—This Magazine, published by Ticknor and Fields, comes to us in advance of its date, and may be had at Chandler & Co's Periodical store. Beside the serials which are known and read of all men, this number has a clear and intelligible article upon the "German Universities," "Gymnastics," by Higginson, "Harbors of the Great Lakes," "Diamonds and Pearls," "The Men of Schuyler," "The Man who never was Young," and "A Nook of the North."

The May number will commence the new Romance by Mrs. Stowe, of Agnes of Sorrento."

POETICAL LECTURE.—B. H. Clark, of South Danvers, (once a preacher, and for a while pastor of the Universalist Society at Annisquam,) delivered a poem, entitled, "A Plea for the Peggys," on Wednesday evening, at the Basement of the North Church. It was very witty, as well as instructive.—*Cape Ann Advertiser.*

AMUSEMENTS.—The Socials have their third party to-morrow (Thursday) evening.

The third party of the Third Series of Social Parties will take place at Sutton Hall next Friday evening, March 1st.

MILITARY.—John M. Grosvenor of Danvers, has been commissioned as Surgeon's mate of the 7th Regiment of Infantry.

NOR BAD.—The Philadelphia Journal denounces little babies, which are left around loose, at people's doors, "step children."

A sailor was arrested in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Tuesday, for passing a counterfeit \$2 bill on the Warren Bank of South Danvers.

"TO SLEEP"—"TO EAT."
DEDICATED TO A FEW "CHOICE SPIRITS."
Sancho, he surname Panza, once invoked Blessings on him who first invented sleep: (How fortunate it was no Yankee head, Else it had certainly been patented.) And while with him I cannot but agree, It seems to me almost invariably,— That though occasionally it's pleasant sleeping, I for a steady occupation prefer eating.

We sleep, and are unconscious all the while; What satisfaction there I'd like to know Unless we dream? and then 'tis even better, We're quite as much of fright, as pleasure, getting.

We eat, and long as we've an appetite,— (Which should be long as any thing's in sight) 'Tis one continual, long-drawn-out enjoyment, Which constitutes a most delectable employment. Then if one eats he's pretty sure to sleep. Especially if after, he takes pains To crack a little; which is the best way To dry down what in the throat may stay. But slumber must come rather hard, I ween, To him who for a day no meal has seen. I cannot, from experience, speak of both. Yet of the former I can take my oath. Then "count me in" whenever you "make a spread," I'll do as well as "any other man," At such times only I'm a "wide awake," Luncheon or dinner I prefer to take To "nature's sweet restorer," and Am always ready there to "take a hand," For that's a game where confident I feel, That I can "order up" at every deal.

A Good Story.

In 1854, during the high Know-Nothing excitement of that year, Mr. Lincoln was elected to the Legislature, and much to the surprise of the opponents of the Democracy, they had a majority of one in the Legislature. Here was a chance for Mr. Lincoln to secure a seat in the United States Senate, and his friends persuaded him to decline qualifying, as the Illinois Constitution barred the election of a member of the Legislature to the United States Senate. Mr. Lincoln complied, and a new election was called, he being confident that an anti-Democrat could be chosen in his place. But the Democrats prevailed themselves of this confidence, brought out no candidate publicly, seemingly being willing to let the election go by default. But, lo! when the votes were counted, one Mr. Daniel, a Democrat, was discovered to have been voted for—and, worse yet, he had a majority of the votes! This was a terrible blow to Mr. Lincoln's friends, who "took on" terribly; but "Old Abe" when he heard the result, laughed one of his peculiar laughs, and, of course, "told a story." He said, the result reminded him of one of the camp-followers of General Taylor's army, who had secured a barrel of cider, erected a tent, and commenced dealing it out to the thirsty soldiers at twenty-five cents a drink; but he had sold but little before another sharp one set up another tent at his back, and tapped the barrel so as to flow on his side, and peddled out No. 1 cider at five cents a drink! of course getting the latter's trade entire on the borrowed capital. The Democrats, said Mr. L., had played "know-nothing" on a cheaper scale than had the real devotees of "Sam," and had "draped his pile" with his own cider!"
—*Harper's Magazine.*

HENRY CLAY ON A SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY.
It is only ten years ago that Henry Clay gave utterance to the following words, in response to a Southern Senator who threatened a "United South" as a redress for some wrong:
"If this Union shall become separated (said Mr. Clay) new Unions, new Confederacies, will arise; and with respect to this, if there be any—I hope there is no one in the Senate here whose imagination is fitting the idea of a great Southern Confederacy, to take possession of the Belize and the mouth of the Mississippi—I say in my place, never, never, never will we, who occupy the broad waters of the Mississippi and its upper tributaries, consent that any foreign flag shall float at the Belize, or on the turrets of the Crescent City. Never! Never! Never!"

MILITARY.—At a meeting of the Mechanic Light Infantry, on Saturday evening, Lieut. Col. Simon Flint presiding, E. H. Staten was elected 1st Lieut, vice D. B. Lord, resigned; Isaac S. Noyes 2d Lieut, vice George Norris, Jr., resigned; Lewis E. Wentworth 3d Lieut, vice E. H. Staten promoted, 1st Serg't. D. B. Lord, Jr., 4th Lieut.

The Cadets, under command of their new major—J. L. Marks—paraded yesterday afternoon in their winter uniform. They brought out 64 muskets, and with their new service caps, manufactured after the French pattern, by Boulstone of Boston, and overcoats, made a very fine appearance. After parading through the principal streets they proceeded to the Town Hall and partook of a collation prepared under the direction of their new Quartermaster, T. P. Honeycomb.—*Salem Advocate.*

A boot manufacturer in New York has just completed a splendid pair of military boots for presentation to Major Anderson. The boots are manufactured of the finest calf-skin, and reach above the knee. The seams are what are termed the closed flat seams, and a strap extends from the heel to the top of the leg. Attached to the heel are a pair of splendid gilded spurs. The boots are finished according to the most approved military style.

The trustees of the nautical branch of the State Reform School have communicated to the legislature the expenses of that branch, per annum, as follows:—Clothing for the boys, \$7,500; Salaries and wages of officers, assistants, &c. \$8,600; fuel, lights, and other current expenses, \$4,000; repairs and incidental expenses \$2,000. Total, \$22,000.

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By a transposition of two letters, Punch makes the United States the United States.
Lazy girls make rich men poor, and industrious girls make poor men rich.
Hon. Moses Davenport, Mayor of Newburyport, died on Monday, aged 65 years.

It is said that the list of shipwrecks kept at Lloyd's reveals that five vessels were wrecked on an average each day of the past year.

A catalogue of stars has been commenced at the Observatory in Cambridge. It will require five hundred years to complete it.

At one of the New York churches the blowing of the organ is done by steam. It now only remains to put a machine preacher in the pulpit!

At Charlstown, S. C., a white woman named Hersey, convicted of causing the death of a slave by severe whipping, has been fined \$500 and imprisoned 18 months.

Theodore G. Searle of West Springfield took a dose of laudanum while laboring under insanity, on Sunday last, and died in a few hours. He was only twenty-one years old.

The schoolmistresses whom Gov. Slade of Vermont sent out to Oregon, were to pay a fine of \$500 if they married under one year. Most of the girls paid the fine.

All the fruit trees in Algiers have blossomed this autumn, and a second crop of fruit, as abundant as the first, is now in process of ripening, and promises to be ready for gathering by Easter.

Stewart, the New York dry goods millionaire, was so much pleased with something that Fanny Fern wrote lately, that he sent her the richest silk dress pattern he had in his store.

The rich are not always happy. Job seemed to have considerable trouble, but he was rich, "for he had fourteen thousand sheep, and six thousand camels, and a thousand yoke of oxen, and a thousand she asses."

One of the oldest citizens of Mansfield, Ohio, who has done the State some service in time past, proposes a formation of a company of old men. He says he wants real old fellows who can't run.

Among the recent donations to the Essex Institute in Salem, were some fragments of bones and coffins dug from the graves of the witches on Gallows Hill, which were opened a few years ago.

In a small village of Illinois may be seen daily taking his morning walk, a jolly old Frenchman, who prides himself of having built the first house upon the spot where Chicago now stands, with her 111,000 inhabitants.

At the sacking of the palace at Peking, a French artilleryman is stated to have found the Emperor's seal in solid gold, and some leaves of the Golden Book, and this booty is estimated to be worth more than 100,000.

Japanese Tommy, who created such a sensation among American girls, is discovered to be nobody at home. He is simply the son of an interpreter, is furnished a place to sleep, has a per diem allowance of mics to eat, and gets \$2.67 per month pay.

Marriages.

In Danvers, Feb. 21, by Rev Mr. Braham, Mr. E. W. Holden, of this town, to Miss Allicia E. daughter of Wm. Goodell, Esq. of D.

In Salem, Feb. 21, Mr. Geo. W. Felton, Jr., of Chicago, to Miss Harriette Amelia, Payson of Salem.

In Beverly, 19th, Mr. John E. Giddings to Miss Charlotte A. Meacom.

In Boston, Mr. J. H. Wheeler of B., to Miss Caddie A. Hobson of Lynnfield.

Deaths.

In this town, Feb. 18, of consumption, SARAH, daughter of Joseph and Almira Bushby, aged 18 years, 10 mos., 24 days.

A sensible young lady entered with bright anticipations a school in which she had spent a few brief months only, when the fatal destroyer called her from her labors; and, however, till the seeds of affection, early sown in both teacher and pupils, had budded and blossomed, and promises of richest reward were visible to all.

Her desire to soon be again with her beloved father, was often expressed, but on the day she relinquished all expectation of returning health, and calmly resigned her life to the care of her Heavenly Father. She bore her long sufferings without a murmur or complaint, receiving every little service with thankfulness. She was an affectionate daughter and a loving sister. On the Sabbath evening previous her death, she called her brothers and sisters around her bed, and with her own hands, presented each with some token, desiring them to keep it in remembrance of their dying sister; and begging them to restrain their tears, for she was willing to go, and they should willingly grieve. She continued perfectly conscious, calm, and submissive, to the close of her life, relying only on the merits of Christ for salvation.

In this town, Feb. 20, Mr. Hiram A. Allen, 38 years.

Feb. 26th, Mrs. Lizzie G., wife of Lewis Clough, 41 years 9 mos.

In Danvers, Feb. 6, Hattie, only daughter of Albert A. Bates, 7 yrs 7 mos.

In Salem, 21st, Miss Susannah Hovey, 86; Mr. Daniel Abbott, 56 yrs; Mrs. Julia, wife of Mr. John Sullivan, 28 yrs; Mr. John S. Sibley, 45 yrs 8 mos.

In Lynn, Feb. 14th, Mrs. Delia A., wife of Nahum H. Newhall, 25 yrs 2 mos; 17th, Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of Mr. John G. Wetherill, 46 yr.

In Charlestown, 22d, Mr. Edward E. Taylor, 24 yrs 8 mos, formerly of this town.

Death of Mr. Abel J. Proctor.
In St. Paul, Minnesota

Miscellaneous.

A FORTUNATE KISS.

The following story is by Miss Frederika Bremer, who vouches for its truthfulness: In the University of Upsala, in Sweden, lived a young student, a noble youth, with a great love for studies, but without the means of pursuing them. He was poor, and without connections, still he studied, living in great poverty, but keeping a cheerful heart, and trying not to look at the future, which looked so grimly at him. His good humor and excellent qualities made him beloved by his young comrades. Once he was standing with some of them in the great Square at Upsala, prattling away an hour of leisure, when the attention of the young men became arrested by a young and elegant lady, who, at the side of an elderly one, was walking over the place. It was the only daughter of the Governor of Upland, living in the city, and the lady with her was the governess. She was generally known for her goodness and gentleness of character, and looked upon with admiration by all the students. As the young men stood gazing at her as she passed on like a graceful vision, one of them exclaimed:

"Well, it would be worth something to have a kiss from such a mouth."

The poor student, the hero of our story, who looked intently upon that pure angelic face, exclaimed, as if by inspiration, "Well, I think I could have it."

"What!" cried his friends in a chorus, "are you crazy—do you know her?"

"Not at all," he answered. "But I think she would kiss me now, if I asked her."

"What, in this place—before all our eyes?"

"In this place before your eyes."

"Freely!" "Yes, freely."

"Well, if she will give you a kiss in that way, I will give you a thousand dollars," said one of the party.

"And I, and I," cried three or four others; for it so happened that several rich young men were in the group, and the bet ran high on so improbable an event. The challenge was made and received in less time than we take to relate it.

Our hero (my authority tells not whether he was handsome or plain, I have my peculiar ideas for believing he was rather plain, and singularly good looking at the same time), immediately walked off to the young lady and said:

"Miss (my fortune) is now in your hands."

She looked at him in astonishment, but arrested her steps. He proceeded to state his name and condition, his aspirations, and related simply and truly, what had just now passed between him and his companions. The young lady listened attentively, and at his ceasing to speak, she said, blushing, but with great sweetness:

"If by so little a thing so much good can be effected, it would be foolish for me to refuse your request, and she kissed him publicly in the open square."

Next day the student was sent for by the Governor, who wanted to see the man who had dared seek a kiss from his daughter in that way, and whom she had consented to kiss so.

He received him with a scrutinizing bow, but, after an hour's conversation, was so pleased with him that he ordered him to continue to dine at his table during his studies at Upsala.

Our young friend pursued his studies in a manner which soon made him regarded as the most promising scholar in the University. Three years were now passed since the day of the first kiss, when the young man was allowed to give a second one to the daughter of the Governor as his intended bride.

He became, later on, one of the greatest scholars in Sweden, and as much respected for his learning as his character. His works will endure while time lasts, among the works of science; and from this happy union sprang a family well known in Sweden even at the present time, and whose wealth and high position in society are regarded as trifles in comparison with its wealth of goodness and love.

WHAT MAKES A MAN.—A man never knows what he is capable of until he has tried his power. There seems to be no bound to human capacity. Insight, energy and will, produce astonishing results. Now often modest talent, driven by circumstances to undertake some formidable looking work, has felt its untold and hitherto unconscious mind rising up to grapple and to master, and afterwards stood amazed at his unexpected success. Those circumstances, these people, enemies and friends, that provoke us to any great undertaking, are our greatest benefactors. Opposition and prosecution do more for a man than any seeming good fortune. The sneers of critics develop the latent fire of the young poet. The anathemas of the angry church inflame the zeal of the reformer. Tyranny, threats, fagots, torture, raise up heroes, martyrs, who might otherwise have slept away, slothful and thoughtless lives, never dreaming what splendid acts and words lay buried in their bosoms. And who knows but the wrongs of society are permitted, because of the fine gold which is beaten out of the crude ore of humanity. Here is truth worth considering. Are you in poverty? Have you suffered wrong? Are you beset by enemies? Now is your time! Never let there depress and melancholy. Spend no time in idle whining. Up like a lion. Make no complaint if difficulty fights you, but roar your defiance. You are at school—this is your necessary discipline, poverty and pain are your masters, but use the power God has given you, and you shall be master at last. Fear of failure is the most fruitful cause of failure. What seems failure at first is only discipline. Accept the lesson, trust and strike again, and you shall always gain, whatever the fortunes of to-day's and to-morrow's battle.

A PROVERB OF SOLENN UN—It is better to have a woman scold than to have her do worse. Better is it by far to endure the present ills we have, than fly to others that we know not of. We do not resist the noise of scolding; we never did. Scolding seems to be a poor use to make of a woman. But then, it may be that scolding has its advantages. We do not like the noise of a boiler blowing off steam, but if it saves the boiler from bursting, we should be content to endure it.

Carriage Painting.



JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill, NEAR LOWELL DEPOT.

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston, and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldsmith, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

—Broomfieldhead.

REPAIRING, In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st., (Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS,

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit the patronage of his friends.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.

Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.

G. B. THOMPSON,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

—AND—

MEN'S AND BOY'S

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

South Danvers, April 25—1861

Horse Blankets,

& ROBES.

Just received a prime assortment, which were bought for CASH, and will be sold at a very small advance—at

B. N. PRICE'S,

No. 290 Essex st., Salem, Mass.

oct24-1861

DODGE'S

AMERICAN

LINIMENT.

AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Chest,

Contractions of the Muscles, Aches in the

Breast and Face, Sore Throat,

Croup, Chills, Frost,

and Feet, &c. &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, JR., No. 33 Main Street, South Danvers.

Also, by ASH & CROSBY, 20 Killy street, Boston, Mass.

Heckscher Coal!

\$5.50 per Ton on Wharf.

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,

Both Red and White Ash,

Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by

W. P. PHILLIPS,

Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

oct17-1861

To the Ladies and Gentlemen

OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,

Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

NO. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing, of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Tone Boots, for Children.

oct24-1861

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,

ONE PRICE

HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,

231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM, which has been fitted up expressly for his business, and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,

Choice Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of Muckle, Prince Albert, and Chester County breeds, of which the Muckle took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

BYRON GOODELL,

South Danvers, Oct. 10, 1860.

NEW

Patent and Improved Spectacles,

284 Washington Street, Boston, first floor

up stairs.

DISEASES OF THE EYE MEDICALLY TREATED.

PROF. FRANKS & SON, of New York, "Professors of Ophthalmology, Oculists by Diploma to the New York Eye Hospital, Life Governors of the Eye Infirmary, Lecturers on the Eye, and Patentees, will attend. These spectacles seldom or ever require changing to others of stronger magnifying powers, never tire the eyes, and can be seen through as well by candle as by daylight.

REFERENCES.

Hon. Millard Fillmore, ex-President of the U. States.

Hon. Thomas H. Seymour, late Governor of Conn.

Hon. Jan. E. Smith, Merchant, Providence, R. I.

Hon. P. F. V. B. Hall, ex-Lieut. Governor of Mass.

Hon. Robert B. Cranston, Mayor of Newport, R. I.

Hon. R. L. Sullivan, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. F. R. V. B. Hall, Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. J. Knight, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. W. Hooker, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. P. F. V. B. Hall, Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. G. H. Gilman, M.D., N. Y. Medical University.

Prof. A. C. Post, M.D., New York Medical University.

G. Wilkes, M.D., New York Eye Infirmary.

A. Dubois, M.D., New York Eye Infirmary.

Mark Stephenson, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.

H. Rogers, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.

D. J. Rogers, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.

J. P. Garrison, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.

H. Dixon, Editor of the New York Herald.

H. M. Rogers, Editor of New York Medical Times.

W. S. Chandler, Pres. Quinipiac Bank, New Haven.

P. F. V. B. Hall, ex-Lieut. Governor of Mass.

11 Village, 171 West Merchants' Bank, Lowell.

G. Boswell, President Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Hartford.

18-19-20

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,

Basin and Table Tops, Sinks,

and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE AND SOAP-STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do as well here as in Boston.

dec 14-1861

W. A. POWER.

R. C. MANNING & CO.,

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,

188 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS.

R. C. MANNING.

oct17-1861

M. BLACK, JR.,

At DANVERSPORT,

IS now prepared to furnish COAL, of the various

stays, and of the very best qualities, viz:

LEIGH WHITE ASH—the best, in most

cases, for furnaces and McGees Stoves.

LOCUST MOUNTAIN—A free burning white

ash, the purest article mined.

RED ASH—The Diamond, East Frank-

lin, or Washington.

Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the

best in the world for COOKING PURPOSES.

Office in South Danvers in the Square, at the South

Reading Depot.

dec 14-1861

H. & E. G. HUBON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut

and Stained Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are

ready at all times and at the shortest notice to

furnish Grave Cloths of various styles, as well as

Coffins and Caskets of every description. Personal

attention given, and delivered without extra charge to

any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express

or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14-1861

GROVER & BAKER'S

CELEBRATED

Sewing Machines.

Sales Room Cor. Market & Summer St.,

over the Post Office, Lynn, Mass.

THIS Machine excels all others in its simplicity of

construction, Ease of Management and Strength,

Elasticity and beauty of Stitch. It sews Cotton,

Thread, or Silk, from common spools, without chang-

ing—it is the most reliable Machine in the market for

all kinds of manufacturing purposes, while the Fam-

ily Machine possesses advantages over all others, for

every kind of house sewing.

The Grover and Baker Shuttle Ma-

chine, at the reduced price of \$50 dollars, is peculiarly

adapted to Sewing Work, as well as all other purposes

where the Shuttle is preferred. It is superior for

Shoe Binding. Every Machine sold is superior for

the public are invited to call and examine the Ma-

chine at the Rooms over the Post Office, Frazier's build-

ing Lynn, Mass.

mech 7

E. BAKER, Agent.

E. S. FLINT,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

INNER SOLES,

AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of

Job Work, and Teaming, and all kinds of Hauling Fur-

niture and Merchandise of any description about town,

or to and from the neighboring towns.

Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Sta-

tion, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.

Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continu-

ance of the same.

W. H. PINGREE

South Danvers, 1860.

E. R. PERKINS,

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,

Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent

leather Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the

improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, En-

gravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when

desired.

Abbott's South Danvers & Salem

EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers, 7 1/2 a.m.

Leave Salem, 10 a.m., 4 p.m.

Orders left at Teal & Moulton's, and principal stores

on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washington

street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

Removal.

BOOK-BINDERY.

J. PERLEY, Jr., has removed his Book

Bindery from 139 Essex st., to Chambers

over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, en-

trance at 104 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved

of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all

kinds of Binding for Blank Books, Bill Heads, &c., in the

most perfect manner.

The best binding of every description done neatly and

with promptness.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano

Music.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due at-

tention.

June 6-11

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1861.

NO. 14.

The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, 1.50 3.50 6.00
Quarter of a column, 500 2.00 3.00
10 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
61 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civil, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business, and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

REMOVAL.

DR. D. C. PERKINS
Has Removed his Office to his Residence,
No. 34 Main street, South Danvers,
OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

MISS SOPHIA W. WHEELER,
MUSIC TEACHER.

For terms, please inquire at
No. 14 Holten Street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,
SOUTH DANVERS.
February 6, 1861.

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM STS.,
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
104 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. C. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,
Office near the Monument.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.
Jan 11—ly

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Insurance effected in the following offices:
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Bos-
ton; Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.

MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,
keeps constantly on hand
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF

Millinery Goods,
At Rooms 108 Essex street, Salem. may 16

JOHN MOUTON,
LIVERY & STABLE,
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
West India Goods, Country Produce
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS
88 Main st., opp. Monument, S. Danvers.

All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage
solicited.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
No. 24 Main street.

SOUTH DANVERS, SS.

To either of the Constables of the Town of South Danvers,

GREETING:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of the town of South Danvers, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet at the Town House, in said town, on Monday, the eleventh instant, at 9 o'clock A. M., for the following purposes, viz:

- 1st. To choose a Moderator to preside in said meeting.
- 2d. To choose all such town officers as are by law required to be chosen in the months of February, March, or April, annually.
- 3d. To choose two persons for members of the School Committee, for the term of three years, in place of Charles H. Wheeler and Fitch Poole. Also, to choose one person for said School Committee, in place of Daniel C. Perkins, for the term of one year, and one person, for the term of two years, in place of James O. Murray, resigned.
- 4th. To choose one Trustee of the Peabody Institute, in place of Francis Dane.
- 5th. To see if the town will raise any money for the usual and necessary expenses of the town; if so, to determine the sum, and when it shall be paid into the Treasury.
- 6th. To see what compensation the town will allow their Town Officers and Firemen the ensuing year.
- 7th. To determine the manner of repairing the highways and bridges; also, to see if they will raise any money for the same, and how it shall be appropriated.
- 8th. To determine what sum of money shall be appropriated for the support of Schools.
- 9th. To see if the town will authorize the Town Treasurer to hire money, if necessary, or take any order thereon.
- 10th. To see if the town will choose a Board of Health.
- 11th. To determine whether they will have the bells rung at noon, and at 9 o'clock P. M.
- 12th. To see what action the town will take in regard to the choice of Prudential Committees for the several School Districts.
- 13th. To see if the town will authorize the Prudential Committee to select and contract with Teachers for the several School Districts.
- 14th. To determine in what manner they will dispose of the town's proportion of the income of the Massachusetts School Fund.
- 15th. To hear and act upon the Annual Report of the Trustees of the Peabody Institute.
- 16th. To hear and act on the Annual Report of the trustees of the Surplus Revenue Fund.
- 17th. To see if the town will appropriate any money for the purpose of lighting the Streets, the ensuing year.
- 18th. To see what action the town will take in relation to a Night Watch, for any portion of the ensuing municipal year.
- 19th. To see if the town will accept the List of Jurors proposed by the Selectmen, or take any action in relation to the same.
- 20th. To see if the town will appropriate any money for the purpose of winding up and taking care of the clock on the South Meeting House, the ensuing year.
- 21st. To see if the town will appropriate a sum of money sufficient to pay Edward Hammond for winding up and taking care of the clock on the South Meeting House, for the year 1859, agreeably to the petition of B. C. Perkins and others.
- 22d. To see what action the town will take, if any, in regard to naming the streets, numbering the houses, and repairing and erecting guide boards, of the town, agreeably to the petition of Sidney C. Bancroft and others.
- 23d. To see if the town will appropriate the money called the Surplus Revenue Fund, to pay off so much of the town debt as the same will liquidate, the present year, agreeably to the petition of J. S. Needham and others.
- 24th. To see if the town will appropriate any money for the purpose of inclosing the Old Burial Ground, or take any order thereon.
- 25th. To see if the town will appropriate any money for the purpose of building a new Hears House, or take any action in relation to the same.
- 26th. To see if the town will appropriate a sum of money sufficient to thoroughly repair the bridges on Wallis Mill-Dam.

And you are directed to serve this Warrant, by posting up attested copies thereof, at the Post Office, at each of the public Meeting Houses in said town, and at some public place in each of the School Districts in the town in which there is no house of public worship, seven days at least before the time of holding said meeting.

Hereof fail not, and make return of this Warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at the time and place of meeting as aforesaid.
Given under our hands, at South Danvers, this second day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one.

WILLIAM WOLCOTT,
MILES O. STANLEY,
NATHAN H. POOR,
Selectmen of South Danvers.

A TRUE COPY. ATTEST:

Original Poetry.

DEAR WIZARD: The enclosed is an original communication read before the Bowditch Club in Danvers, from a paper styled the "Bowditch Weekly Gazette," made up of original contributions from members of the Club, and read at the meetings by some person appointed for the purpose:

POEM.

"The Editor sat on his lofty stool"—
That's part of a piece I learned at school:
The fact isn't strictly correct;
In short as I wish to be perfectly fair,
The editor simply sat down in a chair,
Bedeavouring his wits to collect.

For the Editor seemed to himself to dream.
"Yes! it shall be! absurd though it seem,
I'll assert myself a poet!
(Twere a very fine thing, permit me to say,
If some one would prepare a wreath of bay—)
Now, Musa mine, please go it!

A great many hundred years ago
A fleet, of movement exceedingly slow,
With spreading sail and laboring oar,
Made its tedious way towards Italy's shore.
'T was the Trojan fleet. The men of old Troy,
Under the lead of Danae Venus's boy,
(Not Cupid, remember,—another youth—)
Encase they called him—the pattern of truth)
Sought the country allotted by kindly fate,
Wherein to rebuild their war-ruined state.
And if any should wish to know the full story—
Their joys and their sorrows, their shame and
their glory!

It's all to be found concisely reckoned
And set forth by Virgil—Æneid—Book Second.

Now Juno, the Queen of the Gods, was quite jealous
Of the kindness of fate towards these Trojan fellows
And wasn't too proud, by the meaneast tricks
To endeavor to get them into a "fix."
—And I may here say in passing along,
That the primal cause of the very strong
Resentment she bore them, was simply that she
Less handsome than Venus was declared to be.
A Trojan had said it, and Venus's son—
The son of her rival—now led them on.

The Trojan fleet was far out at sea,
When Juno espied them: "Ha! Ha!" said she,
"You're in just the position I could wish you to be;
And now all I want is a terrific gale,
And I'll leave not a man, that shall tell the tale."

The King of the Winds, at that precise date
Was Eolus, who also was clerk of the weather;
And as may be supposed, the trouble was great
Of keeping his quarrelsome subjects together.
So down under ground he was forced to drop them,
And keep a huge mountain forever a-top them.
And just about the particular time
I'm speaking of in my spavined rhyme,
King Eolus looked out on the world around
Then up to the south—"I'll be bound
But there comes the Queen of the Gods!" said he:
"And what under heaven may I suppose she
Can want, at this time of a fellow like me?
I'm not the ugliest man to be found,
Yet I hardly think she'd come down to the ground
To woo me—and as for my surroundings
Ouo had better by far be sunk below soundings
Than be doomed to pass a single minute,
Near this hill, with these roaring demons within it.
—Ah! I have it! she'll set me at work:
She'll put on an extremely pleasant smirk,
And "humbly request me" to let loose the winds—
She's going to punish some poor fellow's sins.
And then I sha'll have the pleasant employment
Of following them, stopping their rowdy enjoyment
Of freedom, and chasing them hither and again,
Until all are secure under bolt and chain.
All this must I do, and no thanks will be mine.
—I'm strongly tempted, sometimes, to resign,
And tell them for reason, I'm old and sick—
Then let the winds go, if they wish, to Old Nick."

Much more, in this vein, he had doubtless expressed,
But Juno here entered, and cut off the rest.
I ought, I suppose, to tell how she was dressed,
But I'll only just say—she wore her best.
She said that relying upon the loyalty
Of Eolus under her "pious royalty"—
She came to ask his powerful aid
To carry out the plan she had laid—
And send those Trojans, by stress of weather,
Straight down to Davy Jones' locker together.
"I might have guessed it," he muttered, aside,
"The old woman is unhealed in her cursed pride."
"I have fourteen nymphs," she went on to say—
And Eolus pricked up his ears.
"You shall marry the prettiest, this very day
In concealment of all arrears."

It was done. The Queen touched the right cord;
And Eolus answered, "O wits of our Lord
The great Jove, what but this can I say—
It is yours to command, it is mine to obey."
Then straightway, without any further ado,
He set to work, "to put the thing through!"
Now as this was a matter of "raising the wind,"
It is proper in such times as these
When, of the right sort, there is hardly a breeze,
That the way it was done should be safely pinned
In each one's recollection.
For it certainly cannot be denied—
(Unless we suppose that Virgil has lied)
The wind was raised, to perfection.

Then listen, he said, and give every word;
(I hope the reader will make herself hear!)
Carum conversas cupido montem, impulsi in latus—
—This simple act played the deuce with the "status"
Of things. The winds rushed forth from their lair,
For a perfect "blow-out," in earth, sea, and air.
"Get you gone," shouted Eolus; "remain in the blue;
With a wife to take care of, I can't manage you!"

I might go on further and tell how disaster
Followed the Trojans yet "faster and faster,"
Till their earthly career seemed likely to end.
But Neptune, it chanced, was their faithful friend,
And the gale was brought to a sudden stop
On his assuming the highest top
Of the waves, and reading "The Riot Act"—
(Though Virgil don't mention this latter fact.)

But a different point I wish to present.
—I shall gain, I think, your ready consent
When I assert that the royal Juno
Took the best course that I or you know
To make the King of the Winds do her pleasure;
And that she did then correctly measure
The force of a trait that is human;
For if any wishes to make a man go,
To set him in motion from top to toe,
With a movement that shall be by no means slow,
Just adopt the method pursued by Juno,
And set him after a woman.

S. F. E.
Death comes to a good man to relieve him; it
comes to a bad one to relieve society.
The man lacks moral courage who treats when
he should retreat.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6th, 1861.

GEORGE W. PARSONS is authorized to receive subscriptions for "The Wizard."

CROWDED OUT.—We are obliged to defer, for want of room, several valuable communications, among which we regret to include the "Inauguration Hymn," and "The Great Mistake," but they will keep another week.

OUR OUTSIDE.—Our lady readers will find the first page of to-day's issue occupied by a different kind of a story from what is usually there. We advise them to commence it, and read it in course, as it is complete in itself and is not to be finished in the New York Ledger.

Witnesses in Court.

We promised in our last, to make some remarks upon the treatment by counsel of those unfortunate persons who are called upon to testify in a court of justice. We had, however, about concluded to let the matter pass by, as we reflected on the rashness of a mere layman, attempting to lecture to the gentlemen of the long robe, on a topic about which it is to be supposed they are most conversant. Upon further consideration we came to the conclusion that these gentlemen may not be the best judges of their own action in these matters. Just as it is said of clergymen, that they are the poorest judges of the quality of their own sermons. In our brief remarks we shall give the result of observations in past times, rather than what we saw at the late term of the court, as there we found little to censure and much to commend, on the part of counsel in this particular.

The effect on a jury, of uncourteous treatment of a witness, is always to gain for him their sympathy. If the person on the stand is constitutionally timid and very conscientious, he will probably not stand the cross examination of a keen lawyer so well as a more unscrupulous witness. It is very easy to puzzle and perplex such a one by taking advantage of his fears. He tells his story, truthfully, and tells all he knows. The cross examination comes, and he is required to fix some moments of time, some distance of feet, or some words of a conversation. As these are matters which it is impossible to fix exactly, and as it is not the least consequence to the case to have them fixed at all, it is very evident that the questions are put either to test the accuracy of memory or honesty of the witness. He thinks it is the latter, and feels that he is exposed to suspicion alike if he makes an explicit statement or withholds it. He is constantly reminded that he is on oath, and this is an additional terror to him, for he conceives that telling the truth on the stand is quite another thing from telling it in the street. If he makes the statement, he fears that twenty witnesses are in the court room who will contradict it; and if he declines to make it, he fears the accusation of withholding the truth. He hesitates and stammers, and looks and feels more guilty than the prisoner in the dock. While he is in this state of mind, he is bored with twenty questions about matters of which he doesn't know, and cannot know, and then he is allowed to leave the stand. Now in such a case, the witness has been teased to little purpose, although the opposing counsel may think he has annihilated him. He finds apologists in the twelve men who saw his embarrassment and its cause. They saw that he was truthful and they believed him. They also formed their opinion of his tormentor.

We would not speak slightly of the practice of cross-examination of witnesses. We are fully aware of its importance in eliciting the whole truth. Its only wish to see the honest man, who testifies in Court, protected in his feelings as well as his rights. We have no sympathy for the plausible, smooth-tongued scamp, who goes on the stand to swear away the rights of others. We like to see him ferreted out and shown up in his true colors. Even if an honest man on the stand has a bias, one side or the other, which may make it proper to judge of his declarations in view of it, the jury should know it and it is very easy to make it appear.

There is a minor evil in this severity of cross-examination of witnesses, which is worthy of the attention of members of the bar. It is the tendency to loss of time, by asking incompetent, irrelevant or useless questions. How often it is, that the time of the court is taken up in discussing the point whether a question shall be put to a witness. Arguments are made, exceptions taken, and at last the question is asked with no other result than the anticipated one, that it would amount to just nothing.

Sometimes a witness comes on the stand, whose very looks are testimonials of his truthfulness. You feel at once that every word he utters is the exact truth. Such a one, in rather humble life, was on the stand at the late term in Salem. There was a bluff honesty about him visible in the tones of his voice and in his manner, as well as in his words. The truth poured out of him like water from a reservoir. He blurted it out, utterly regardless of legal limitations, or of its effect on himself. Honesty enveloped him all over. It was seen in every thread of his coarse garments and gleamed in his hard countenance. It stuck out of him like the handle of a skillet. Not much is gained by the cross-examination of such a witness.

The fact that those lawyers are most successful in obtaining verdicts, other things being equal, who obtain the good will of jurors, is quite apparent. The thing may be lamented, but we may argue that it proves want of judgment or fidelity in the jury room, but so long as human nature is as we find it, so long will this fact remain. Young practitioners at the bar should ponder this and see to it that they do not, by their treatment of witnesses, prejudice their case with the jury. Let them save their frowns and taunts for the false and fast witness and treat the honest man, who dreads the witness stand, with such degree of respect as his good intentions merit. They will thus, much more than by fulsome compliments of the "intelligent gentlemen before him," obtain a willing and attentive ear to their arguments.

Town Meeting.

The Annual Town Meeting occurs next Monday, and we have placed the Warrant on our first page, for the information of our readers. We have seen the sheets of the annual Statement of Accounts, which is arranged very much better than any former one of the kind. Instead of the confused jumble of town orders, arranged in chronological order, in this pamphlet we have a perspicuous statement of every department under the head of its special appropriation. By this means the condition of each is seen at a glance. This great improvement is so obvious, that it will doubtless be adopted in all future reports of the town.

Our citizens will be gratified to find by this statement, that their municipal affairs have been under wise and careful management, and that in every department the expenditure has been kept either under or very near the appropriation voted by the town. In some of the departments there has been great saving. In the Poor Department, although the year has been supposed to be unfavorable for diminution of expenditure, considerable saving has been made. The prospect for the coming year is much more favorable and a further reduction may reasonably be expected.

It appears also that our town debt is reduced by the handsome sum of \$5400, and that there is actually a balance in the Town Treasury of more than \$1200. Such a thing has not before happened at the Annual Meeting for many years. Last year the balance against the town was \$2500, and the year before, \$3500. This speaks well for the vigilance of the collector as well as the promptness of our tax-payers.

In view of these facts another important consideration, that, by the Warrant, no special appropriations are asked for, we may reasonably look for some diminution of taxes the present year, and yet be able to make a further reduction of the town debt. This matter of special appropriations has always been a great myth to the town, so that no calculations could be made of the probable expenses. By the new By-Laws it is made rather difficult to make new appropriations during the year, and as the highways are generally in good condition, none will probably be asked for this purpose.

We intended to make some remarks upon the mode of conducting the business of the meeting, but we find in the Andover Advertiser a paragraph which is adapted to the latitude and longitude of almost any town meetings.

Much confusion and waste of time frequently arises from rambling discussions on almost every thing which is suggested to the mind of the speakers, whether it has any bearing on the question before the meeting or not. Motions and amendments often entirely contradictory to each other, are made by those who have given little or no thought to the subject under consideration, and the whole matter becomes so thoroughly entangled that hardly any one, unless it be the Moderator and Clerk, can tell how the subject stands, or what question is properly before the house. The Moderator is almost powerless to check the wanderings of the speakers, and should he attempt to do so, he would surely be accused of unfairness and of taking sides for or against somebody. Long arguments are seldom needed in town meetings. Short, concise statements of facts which have direct bearing upon the proper question, and which will enable all to act understandingly upon the matter, are much more to the purpose.

Hon. Wm. D. Northend.

It required the exercise of no great amount of sagacity to predict that this gentleman would occupy a prominent position as a legislator. He took such a position almost immediately upon the organization of the government for the year. His name was at once placed on the committee of the judiciary, which is always regarded as the most important, as well as most laborious of all the committees of the legislature. He brings to the duties of legislation, industry, zeal, great and varied information and a well trained intellect. He is a ready debater and can maintain his opinions with an ability which makes him a formidable opponent in forensic strife. So far as we have watched his course the present session, the measures he has originated or advocated have been those which have commended themselves to the support of both branches of the legislature. His course in regard to the Personal Liberty Law, we think, has been eminently wise and conservative, although we should have preferred, after cutting off the claws of the animal, to have killed it outright. It was apparent, however, that the legislature was not prepared to do this, and they have done the next best thing. The following is an extract from Mr. Northend's speech reported in the Boston papers:

Sir, I feel a solicitude that in this crisis of our national affairs Massachusetts should stand above reproach or even suspicion. I will not consider, for it is not the time nor the occasion, whether other States have done their duty. I have and we all have our convictions upon this point. We are only now to consider whether Massachusetts shall do her duty. If we can go before the country with no stain of disloyalty on our garments, with a consciousness that no enactment of our beloved Commonwealth affords just cause of offence to our brethren in other States, we carry with us an immense moral influence; we present an example which in the present and more in the future will have a commanding influence upon our sister States. Sir, the way of Providence in their inception and progress are often mysterious to me, but it is not unfrequently given to man to trace back their unerring course from the final results. And sir, I have felt oftentimes that as a people we have not any of us appreciated our blessings as we should—that in the enjoyment of unequalled privileges for nearly a century under the wonderful system which our fathers inaugurated, we have forgotten that their continuance depends upon the performance by us of some disagreeable duties. And, sir, if the present unhappy state of the country shall lead us all, in all the States, back to the living fountains from which our fathers drank—if it will cause us to forget our animosities and estrangements, and bring us all, North and South, East and West, with fraternal love about the altar of our common country, the experience, be that as it is, will not have been in vain.

For these words Mr. Northend deserves the thanks of every true Patriot and Christian.

OMISSION.—We are compelled to omit to-day a fine little poem of a political bearing and suited to the times, which is from the same pen which produced the longer poem published in our issue of February 20, entitled "The Wizard of Rome." Our readers were doubtless reminded in reading that production, of Rev. Dr. Barham's "Ingoldsby's Legends," so full of humor and wit, and clothed in such ingenious, although irregular versification. We hope often to hear from our correspondent, "E. P."

An Eventful Week.

This week is an eventful one in the history of the country. James Buchanan, the sixteenth President, has retired from office, with the Vice President and all the cabinet. Abraham Lincoln, the seventeenth President, comes into power and a new cabinet is formed to administer the government for the next four years. He comes into power under circumstances unusually embarrassing. Through the imbecility of former rulers, treason has been allowed to lift its head and threaten the existence of the Union. The traitors have been found, even among the heads of the principal departments of the government, who have lent their official influence in favor of revolution. Treason has been found in the army and navy, as well as in the civil departments of government and whole States have withdrawn their allegiance.

We can scarcely conceive of a more trying position in which men could be placed than that now occupied by the new President and Cabinet. With fifteen States almost unanimously opposed to him and nearly half of them in open rebellion, having become so under no other immediate provocation than because a majority saw fit to elect him to the station he holds, it seems almost too much to expect that he can succeed in restoring peace to the country. Should he fail under those circumstances, it would be what might be expected under the guidance of the wisest of human agencies, but if he should succeed, he will be the instrument, under more than human direction, of an amount of good altogether beyond calculation.

We have the greatest confidence from the antecedents of Mr. Lincoln, as well as from his present declarations, that his administration will be marked by prudence and sagacity, neither too yielding on the one hand or rigidly stubborn on the other, but like other wise and sagacious statesmen, adhering to principle, while taking advantage of circumstances, to accomplish beneficial results to the country.

B. P. Shillaber.

We are pleased to notice, by the Salem papers, that this gentleman has lately been made the recipient of a Silver Goblet, a gift from Fraternity Lodge of Odd Fellows, in Salem. This elegant piece of plate is suitably inscribed and is a most graceful acknowledgment on the part of the Lodge, of the pleasure derived from listening to his two addresses before that body. From what we know of Mr. Shillaber, we are satisfied that this kind act is met with an appreciation which must be a gratification to both parties. It was our pleasure to hear both of these performances, one of which was a poem, and we can testify that they were worthy of the compliment so timely bestowed.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Shillaber is coming to South Danvers, at the invitation of the Irving Association, to speak in the Peabody Institute next Tuesday evening. On this occasion, it is expected that he will read his fine poem on the "Bright side of Life," which will be just the thing in these blue times. He has recently delivered this same poem in Hartford to a large audience, Mrs. Sigourney being one of the gratified and appreciating auditors.

Mr. Shillaber claims kindred with those of the name here, although he is a native of Portsmouth, N. H.

The President's Inauguration.

We have read this Address with great satisfaction. It is conciliatory in its tone, yet firm, and its main positions are as impregnable as the rock of Gibraltar. It will prove a hard nut for the secessionists to crack, and will be to them a source of extreme embarrassment. They will doubtless bristle up a little at first, but will be puzzled to know what to do about it. He tells them plainly that they must be the aggressors or there will be no fighting. He says sentimentally and truthfully, "the central idea of secession is the essence of anarchy," and he avows his intention to execute the laws in all the States of the Union agreeably to his oath of office. His closing appeal to the people is touching and eloquent, and upon reading it we never felt a stronger inclination to uncover our head and shout aloud for ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The Schools.

The annual examinations of the several public Schools of the town, will take place next week and the week after. The term will close on the 23d inst. and the vacation will continue two weeks.

The following is the order of the visitations by the Committee, but it is expected that members of the board will also visit, as their convenience will allow, schools to which they are not specially assigned.

Peabody High School, March 22, all day, by the whole Committee.

Walls School, Mr. Bradford, all day, 18th, Messrs. Keely, Murray and Poole.

Walls School, Miss Burt, P. M., 15th, Mr. Keely.

Primary, Miss White, A. M., 15th, Keely.

Miss Evans, A. M., 15th, " "

Miss Perkins, A. M., 15th, " "

Bowditch, Mr. Barnes, all day, 19th, Messrs. Murray, Keely and Perkins.

Primary, Miss Bushby, A. M., 18th, Murray.

Miss Kimball, A. M., 18th, " "

Center, Mr. Upton, all day, 20th, Messrs. Perkins, Stimpson and Wheeler.

Center, Miss Merrill, P. M., 21, Perkins.

Primary, Miss Richardson, A. M., 21, Perkins.

Miss Southwick, " 21, " "

Rockville, Mr. Warner, P. M., 21, Messrs. Poole, Stimpson and Keely.

Primary, Miss Rood, A. M., 21, Poole.

Miss Barnes, " 21, " "

Felton, Miss Moulton, P. M., 20, Wheeler.

Leicester, Miss Richards, P. M., 15, " "

West, Miss Damon, P. M., 23, Stimpson.

Santaug, Miss Berry, P. M., 15, " "

There will be a special meeting of the Committee, on Tuesday evening, 12th inst., at 7 o'clock, and all teachers who have not presented their bills for approval will please hand them to some member of the board previous to that time.

SABBATH SCHOOL EXHIBITION.—To-morrow (Thursday) evening, there is to be an Exhibition by the pupils of the Universalist Sabbath School, consisting of singing, recitations, declamation and other exercises suitable to such an occasion. Those who have attended similar exhibitions of the same School in past years, can have some idea of the pleasure in store for those who design to be present on this occasion.

Rev. Willard Spaulding.

It was our good fortune, Mr. Editor, to listen to an address at the Universalist Church, in Salem, on Sunday evening, by the above named gentleman. To glance cursorily at said address is our purpose to-day. As we write from memory and without the assistance of notes, many imperfections may be expected which we trust will be pardoned. His subject was Patriotism, and his text from the 122d Psalm. He applied each verse of the psalm to his subject. The Jews after their return to captivity rejoiced in their own Jerusalem, because of its compactness—because her tribes went up together—because of her peace, her prosperity—because of her brotherhood or companionship—her religion, &c. The Jews though scattered among the nations still looked forward to a time in the future, when they should be restored to the land of their fathers, and the very name of Palestine had a charm to draw tears of joy or sorrow from their eyes, as they looked forward to their happiness in restoration or back to the long lost peace and plenty which dwelt within their palaces.

The Reverend orator passed to our own loved country. He spoke of the great sacrifices of blood and of treasure by our fathers of the Revolution to bequeath to us our present admirable system of government. He dwelt forcibly upon the compactness or unity of the same: we were one when struggling through the blood and fire of the Revolution—one in establishing the Constitution—one in our foreign wars—one in destiny and one in glory. He praised the popular character of our institutions. The people hold the power; they make and can unmake; no wrongs can creep into the State, but the people can root them out in a legal and peaceful manner. Our religion and our literature, he maintained, were chains binding this great people in indissoluble bands. He spoke of the vast differences in our favor between the great sacrifices the latter would suffer to obtain the blessings we inherit. He justly condemned the ingratitude of this people in their complaints against their government which is far in advance of those of all the other nations of the earth, in the blessings it secures. He earnestly and eloquently enjoined peace and amity within our borders as the greatest blessing heaven could vouchsafe to us. He had full faith that we should continue at peace with foreign nations and that our only danger was from internal, fratricidal strife. That eloquence with which the Reverend speaker portrayed the terrible carnage of civil war, was of a character to move to peace and fraternal love all those who live under the aegis of our glorious constitution and enjoy its blessings. None but hearts of adamant and treason could be insensible to such an appeal. We are astonished, Mr. Editor, that neither your space nor our time will allow of any more attempts at detail, and we will conclude after indulging in a few general remarks.

This address evinced a purity of diction, a depth of sincerity, a touching devotion to our whole nation, a hatred to treason, a love for liberty and equality, a dread of internal commotion, an unequalled spirit of national patriotism, an absence of the least taint of party trickery, highly commendable though very seldom witnessed in orators treating upon subjects exclusively pertaining to the government. May his words of patriotism fall upon this community with that effect which they are so well calculated to exert. May they arouse patriotism, destroy sectionalism and partisanship, kindle and extend the pure fire of brotherly kindness among all the sections and all the people of this nation; and may they tend (as they will no doubt) in the hands of the infinite Jehovah, to save this people from continued division and that base of all governments and sun of all sins and crimes and cruelties—civil war.

May Heaven save to that people, who love him so well, and to the whole community, this gifted speaker, and may he join his own efforts to preserve his health in order to give happiness to his own family and relatives, and that he may be enabled to perform those great duties to his fellow men for which God has so well adapted his powers. The whole people have an interest in the health and active services of such a man, and we know he will pardon us for the above hint.

Salem, March 4, 1861.

REV. MR. MURRAY'S RESIGNATION.—Mr. Murray preached at his church last Sunday all day, and at the close, administered the sacrament of the Supper. This is understood to be his last public service, and a meeting of the parish is to be held to-morrow evening to act upon his resignation. It is consoling to be assured that this separation so painful to both parties, is brought about by causes over which neither have control. Now that the connection is about to terminate, there is a feeling of disappointment on the part of the people which cannot be repressed, but which, we are confident, will find no other expression than in the sincerity of their own regrets and the manifestation of the most considerate and kindly feelings towards their late pastor. Such a course would be the most fitting termination of a union which has existed for years in uninterrupted harmony and attended by so many mutual kind offices.

Mr. Gooch's Speech.

We have risen from the reading of this last speech of Mr. Gooch with more exalted opinions of his statesmanship than ever, and our readers will bear us witness that our estimate of his power as a parliamentary debater has always been appreciative.

We wish it were in our power to place the whole of this excellent speech before our readers, but our limits are too circumscribed even to quote from it. The one-sided character of the various compromises are exposed, and like the President's Inaugural, it leans upon a Convention of the people to alter the Constitution if that instrument needs alteration, which, however, he does not admit.

AMUSEMENTS.—The Fourth Party of the Socials will come off at Ashland Hall, next Friday evening. See advertisement.

The Ex-Putnam Associates of Danvers will give one more Assembly at their (Franklin) Hall, next Tuesday evening, March 12.

Webster on the Fugitive Slave Law.

With your consent, Mr. Editor, I will lay before the public, through your columns, the following extracts from Daniel Webster's famous speech in the U. S. Senate, on the 7th of March, 1850, as most appropriate and important at the present time. Comment on the great man's words is uncalled for, as he ever spoke in so clear and distinct sentences,—giving expression to such profound thoughts and judgment as not to be misunderstood by any who wished to understand. What son of Massachusetts but will heed the words of wisdom and patriotism as they come to his ear as it were from the last sacred resting place of the great statesman. But to the extracts:

"But I will allude to other complaints of the South, and especially to one which has my opinion just foundation; and that is, that there has been found at the North, among individuals and among legislators, a disinclination to perform fully their constitutional duties in regard to the return of persons bound to service who have escaped into the free States. In that respect the South in my judgment is right, and the North is wrong. Every member of every Northern legislature is bound by oath, like every other officer in the country, to support the Constitution of the United States; and the Art. 4, Sec. 2 of said Constitution, which says to these States that they shall deliver up fugitives from service as is binding in honor and conscience as any other article. No man fulfills his duty in any Legislature who sets himself to find excuses, evasions, escapes, from this constitutional obligation. I have always thought the constitution addressed itself to the legislatures of the States or to the States themselves. It says that those persons escaping to other States, 'shall be delivered up,' and I confess I have always been of opinion that it was an injunction upon the States themselves, when it said that a person escaping into another State, and coming therefore within the jurisdiction of that State, shall be delivered up. It seems to me the import of the clause is, that the State itself, in obedience to the constitution, shall cause him to be delivered up. That is my judgment. I have always entertained that opinion, and I entertain it now. But when the subject some years ago was before the Supreme Court of the United States, the majority of the judges held that the power to cause fugitives from service to be delivered up was a power to be exercised under the authority of this government. I do not know, on the whole, that it may not have been a fortunate decision. My habit is to respect the result of judicial deliberations and the solemnity of judicial decisions.

"As it now stands, the business of seeing that these fugitives are delivered up resides in the power of Congress and the national judiciary, and my friend (Mr. Mason) at the head of the Judiciary Committee has a bill on the subject now before the Senate, which, with some amendments to it, I propose to support, with all its provisions, to the fullest extent. And I desire to call the attention of all sober minded men at the North, of all conscientious men, who are not carried away by some fanatical idea or some false impression, to their constitutional obligations. I put it to all the sober and sound minds at the North, as a question of morals and a question of conscience. What right have they in their legislative capacity or any other capacity, to endeavor to get round this constitution, or to embarrass the free exercise of the rights secured by the constitution to the persons whose slaves escape from them? None at all; none at all. Neither in the forum of conscience, nor before the face of the constitution, are they, in my opinion, justified in such an attempt. Of course it is a matter for their consideration. They probably in the excitement of the times, have not stopped to consider this. They have failed what seemed to be the current of thought and of motives, as the occasion arose, and they have neglected to investigate fully the real question, and to consider their constitutional obligations; which I am sure, if they did consider, they would fulfill with alacrity. I repeat, therefore, Sir, that there is a well-founded ground of complaint against the North, which ought to be removed, which it is now in the power of the different departments of this Government to remove, which calls for the enactment of proper laws authorizing the judiciary of the Government, in the several States, to do all that is necessary for the recurrence of fugitive slaves and for their restoration to those who claim them. Wherever I go, and whenever I speak on the subject, and when I speak here I desire to speak to the whole North; I say that the South has been injured in this respect, and has a right to complain; and the North has been too careless of what I think the constitution peremptorily and emphatically enjoins upon her as a duty."

HOBART.

INAUGURATION DAY AT HOME.—The inauguration of our new President was celebrated in this place by a national salute at noon and the flying of star-spangled banners from every flag-staff. In the evening the Engine Company bearing the name of our old revolutionary patriot, "GEN. FOSTER," sat down to an excellent supper, the products of the sea and the land, and enjoyed a most admirable repast. Of the speeches on this occasion, we think the best were those by Charles E. Brown and S. S. Parsons. Others doubtless would have spoken as eloquently, but they liked the chowder so well that they became "too full for utterance."

Fireworks were displayed in the evening on the Square and at other places in town.

REV. MR. SPAULDING'S LECTURE.—The second Lecture of the Irving Association's Course was delivered last evening by the above-named gentleman. His subject was "THE UNION," and he treated it with great ability and eloquence. It was not far from its character, but patriotic and firm in its tone, giving no quarter to treason and strong for Union. The audience was very large and the applause enthusiastic.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—The members of the Jackson Pleading Room desire us to make public acknowledgment to Hon. D. W. Gooch for his attention in furnishing their room with Congressional documents.

WEDNESDAY.—During the year 1860 there were ten marriages, 23 births, 20 deaths in town.

A WONDERFUL ESCAPE FROM DEATH.—In the last Gazette, we alluded to the fact that a little boy was accidentally injured at the Messrs. Varney's establishment on Boston street. The full particulars exhibit a remarkable case.

On Wednesday of last week, a little son of Mr. Luther L. Chamberlain, who works at the Varney Currying establishment, was in the second story of the shop, and was employed at the same place. A small revolving shaft connected with the steam power, extends along a considerable length of this room, running quite near the side of the building, and only twenty-three inches from the floor. This shaft is only eleven and one-half inches from a window which faces the yard. The Chamberlain lad, thinking it about time for his father to go to supper, went to look from this window, leaning over the shaft, which, at that place, was clear from any projecting appearance. The day was drizzly, and the sort of "comfort" which the lad wore was probably damp, and, adhering to the shaft, got wound around it, drawing the boy's neck up close, and carrying him around with its revolutions. The small space in which the boy revolved may be imagined when we repeat that the shaft is less than two feet from the floor and less than one foot from the window. His boots were knocked off one square in the window was completely knocked out by the continued striking of his feet, and the entire sash was removed from its place.

The other boys gave the alarm to Mr. Chamberlain at once, who came up from the first floor where he was at work, and who directed the engineer to stop the engine, which was done as rapidly as possible; though a minute and a half must have elapsed from the time when the boy was caught. The shaft revolves one hundred and four times a minute, and the boy, it is calculated, must have been whirled around by the wheel, one hundred and fifty times! His clothes were so entangled in the operation, that his raglan coat had to be cut in pieces before he could be disengaged. He was of course senseless when removed; but no bones were broken, and he received but a few bruises, which are now nearly well.

Considerable interest has been manifested in this remarkable case in the vicinity where the accident occurred, and some two hundred persons have visited the place. No one can observe the shaft and its position without wondering how the boy could have crept with his life.

TRAITOR OF GEN. CHARLES LEE.—In these days of conspiracy and treason against the government, it becomes interesting to see how the world regards traitors. We all know the fate of Arnold, and now that another general officer of the Revolution is charged also with treason, we like to know all the facts, and how mankind estimate treason. So black is the offense in the eyes of the people, that all the descendants of the person charged with such a crime are struck with shame and horror, and a son, a Virginian too, comes forward in defense of the memory of his father. We wish he could bring stronger reasons than he has yet produced to clear his parent's memory of the stain. But he has at least thrown a mist of doubt upon the charge, and the family should have the benefit of this doubt. Our object in referring to this defense, is, to intimate what kind of feelings will be produced in the minds of posterity in view of the treasonable acts of so many of our public men at this time. With what anxiety will those who come after them strive to wipe away the black spots which adhere to the memory of their ancestors! Alas, for the indelibility of these stains and the mortification they must cause to the innocent descendants of the traitors!

THE NAME OF DANVERS.—We are all familiar with Rev. Dr. Braham's description, in his speech at the Centennial Dinner, of the derivation of Antwerp, the original name of Danvers. We see in Rev. E. E. Hale's lively little work, entitled "Ninety Days' worth of Europe," another definition, different from that given by Dr. Braham. After describing the Cathedral, statues and paintings of the Dutch city, he says: "Last night I went to the real theatre,—Theatre Royal, Antwerp,—hoping to pick up some French; in which, more or less, I succeeded. Was it at Antwerp or Bruxelles, that Charlotte Bronte saw Rachel? Let me tell you, 'Antwerp' is only short for 'On the wharf.'"

PERSONAL.—Mr. George A. Osborne, Jr., of this town, has been appointed to take the place of Prof. Eastis, of the Scientific School, at Cambridge, during the visit of the latter to Europe. Mr. Osborne has for some time past, been an assistant in the engineering department of the School, under Prof. Eastis, and the experience thus gained has qualified him to take the position he now holds.

Mr. Osborne was one of the earliest graduates and a Medal scholar, of the Peabody High School, while it was under the charge of Mr. Hinkley, and was there distinguished for his classical and mathematical attainments. After a short interval, he entered the Scientific School, where he has since continued as pupil or assistant until the present time.

HAMILTON.—About midnight of Saturday (as we learn from the Gazette), the house of Hon. Allen W. Dodge was entered, through the cellar door, by a person, who, after ransacking other rooms in the house, entered the sleeping chamber of Mr. Dodge. He was awakened by the creaking of the door, and at first supposed it was opened by one of his family, but immediately discovered that this was not the fact, and heard the person retreating. He immediately arose and went down stairs, and found that the intruder had escaped by the front door. The alarm was immediately given to the neighbors, but it being very dark the burglar escaped. The only articles taken were a few small trinkets, of little value.

ESSEX SENATORS.—We are pleased to notice the little ability shown by Messrs. Stone and Northend in the discharge of their duty at the Senate board. It brings to mind days of old, when such men as Pickering, Saltonstall, King and Thorneike, took care of our interests in the Senate. While such men are on guard, we have no fear that personal liberty will be trampled upon.

VOLUNTEER ENGINE CO. No. 4, of this town, will give their annual ball at Nonantum Hall, on Fast night. Music by Wyatt & Parsons' Band.

The march term of the Superior Court (civil), commenced yesterday at Lawrence, Judge Putnam presiding. Jo-eph Jacobs is judge for this town, and Nathan Page, Jr., of Danvers.

DANVERS.—The following named gentlemen have been elected to officers for the ensuing year:
Moderator—A. A. Putnam.
Selectmen and Assessors—Francis Dodge, Wm. Dodge, Jr., Charles Chaplain.
Town Treasurer—Wm. L. Weston.
Overseers of the Poor—S. P. Fowler, S. Putnam, Wm. Stimpson.
School Committee (for three years)—Rev. J. W. Putnam, Rev. James Fletcher, George Tapley.
Trustee of the Peabody Institute—L. W. Andrews, re-elected.
Constables—E. Pope, T. Hawkes, C. A. Sheperd, W. H. Herrick, C. H. Adams, John Cutler.
Firewards—J. Ross, R. B. Flood, W. B. Woodman, C. W. Brown, G. H. Southwick.
Tavern Clerk—A. S. Howard.
Collector—Wm. Dodge, Jr.
The Town Meeting stands adjourned to Monday, the 18th inst.

CARD.—At a meeting of the SALEM CITY GUARDS, held at their Armory this evening, the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted.
Whereas,—It has pleased Almighty God in his infinite wisdom, to remove from us by death, our worthy and much esteemed Friend and Brother in Arms, Lot PEACH,—Therefore,
Resolved,—That the members of this Corps sincerely tender to the relatives and friends of the deceased, our sympathies and condolence in this their hour of bereavement.
Resolved,—That we adopt the usual badge of mourning, and that a copy of these Resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased.
Attest, K. STARK, Clerk.
Salem, March 1st, 1881.

HONORABLE DEATH.—One day, week before last, Mr. Alfred Putnam, shoe manufacturer of Danvers, paid to several different journeymen shoemakers, in Essex, sums varying from twenty-five dollars to eighty dollars, the aggregate amount of about five hundred dollars—being the amount due from him to them at the time of his failure in business, some years ago. He has lately come into possession of a legacy, by the death of his grandfather, Moses Putnam Esq. This is an honorable act, and worthy of imitation in many other cases.—Salem Gazette.

DR. HAMLIN ON TURKEY.—We are glad to find that so many of our people attend the Lectures in Salem by Dr. Hamlin. Next Monday evening is the last of the course.

ENIGMA.—Let our readers solve the following:
"Beneath the skies a creature once did dwell,
So sacred writers unto us do tell:
He lived, he breathed in this vain world, 'tis true,
Though he ne'er sinned nor any evil knew:
He never shall in heaven's high kingdom dwell,
Nor e'er be doomed to feel the pangs of hell;
And yet the immortal soul within his breast,
Is surely damned, or dwells among the blest."
Dr. Hamlin's—A nice stock at 220 Essex st.
Hoods for 15, 17 and 25 cts; Hats for 25 and 50 cts, to close, at PEABODY'S.

Linen Sets—JOHN P. PEABODY has reduced the price of his Linen Sets to 25 cts, and Linen Collars to 10 cts.

A Mistake.
The person who passed a GOLD PEGGE by mistake for tickets at the Irving Association Lecture, last evening, can have the same by applying to
J. R. PATTERSON, 102 Main street.
South Danvers, March 6, 1881.

Social Party at Ashland Hall.

There will be a Social Assembly at ASHLAND HALL, NEXT FRIDAY EVENING, March 8th. Music by Wyatt & Parsons' Quadrille Band.
Tickets 50 cents.
South Danvers, March 6, '81.
If the weather should be unfavorable, the assembly will be postponed.

LECTURES ON TURKEY.
The SALEM YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION have the pleasure of announcing that they have engaged the
Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D.,

For thirty years a Missionary in Turkey, to repeat in Salem the three Lectures on the Turkish Empire, which he is now delivering in New York, Brooklyn and Boston. The third and last lecture will be delivered in the LYCEUM HALL on MONDAY EVENING, March 11, commencing at 7-12 o'clock. The subject of the Lecture will be
MOHAMMEDANISM:
Its Principles; its Development; the Causes of its Wane; the Future of Islamism.
Each Lecture COMPLETE IN ITSELF!
Tickets for sale in South Danvers at Brooks & Dine's Bookstore.

Pennsylvania & Virginia Still True.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, if taken at the flood, leads on to fortune."—Pamphlets of Stationery, with a splendid piece of jewelry in each, for 25 cts.—Diaries, Wallets and Pocket Books, Hair Brushes, Pencils, Paper and Pens, Pins, Toilet and Shaving Soap—Boston, Tribune, Brown's and Farmers' Almanacs—Cigars, Suspenders, &c., &c., for sale by
JOHN D. HOWARD.

N. B.—Any kind of Stationery, and Books of recent issue and of the most popular character, will be obtained at the shortest notice, and at the lowest market prices.

"ATTENTION, YOUNG MEN!"—We perceive, by the advertisement of Messrs. Horace L. Hegeman & Co., of New York, that the renowned "Stimulating Ointment" invented by Dr. Bellingham for a healthy stimulation in the growth of beard or whiskers, has now had its American market confined to their agency. The high reputation of this article in London, Paris, and other cities of Europe, seems to have been fully justified by experience in this country. We find that its praises are re-echoed among all classes. A few weeks are said to prove its almost magical influences upon the beard or whiskers. The British volunteers have made such free use of it as to attract the attention of the "London Punch." See advertisement of Messrs. Hegeman & Co. in another column.

Portraits.
BUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored.
Old Daguerotypes copied to any size, and Engraved in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.
Prices to suit the times.
South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1880.

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Old Daguerotypes copied to any size, and Engraved in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.
Prices to suit the times.
South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1880.

Joseph J. Rider,
dealer in
Jewelry, Silver
and
Plated Ware,
Advertises in the
WIZARD.
Read his advertisements. Call and examine
his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and
styles for yourselves.

The jolly members of a toasting club,
Like pipe staves, are but hooped into a tub;
And in a close confederacy link
For nothing else but only to hold drink.
No man ever went into a poorer business than
run-drinking. Yet, when once the habit is
formed, it is not so easy to abandon it. Dr.
Ham's Invigorating Spirit is recommended as a
very good assistant to accomplish a mastery
over this vice.
jan15-1m

Female Diseases.
A large proportion of the female sex suffer
from some irregularity in the menstrual secre-
tion. All such sufferers, whether from suppres-
sion, excessive flow, or painful discharge, can
find sure and permanent relief in the well tried
PERUVIAN SYRUP, which acts in such cases
almost like magic.
New Bedford, March 5, 1885.

GENTLEMEN.—I have used the 'Peruvian
Syrup for the past three years with the most
gratifying success in cases of Dyspepsia, (var-
ious forms.) Chronic Diarrhea, General and
Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, and
various diseases of the skin; also, for Chlorosis,
Leucorrhoea, Protruded Uteri, suppressed courses
and female complaints generally. In the last
class of complaints particularly, I have found
the medicine to have great power, and for Boils
I consider it an infallible remedy.
The Peruvian Syrup combines valuable altera-
tive and tonic properties, and is of remarkable
efficacy in all anæmic conditions of the system,
especially in chronic diseases characterized by
debility or want of vitality.
WILLIAM R. CHISHOLM, M. D.
Jan15-1m

Marriages.

In this town, Feb. 26, by Nathan H. Poor,
Esq. Mr. Robert Marrow, Jr., of Seaboard, Me.,
to Miss Charlotte E. Falley of this town.
Feb. 28, by Rev. Mr. Murray, Mr. Samuel F.
Pray of Danvers, to Miss Mary J. Price of this
town.
In Salem, 25th, by Rev. Mr. Spaulding, Mr.
Warren Daniels of Salem, to Miss Mary Ann
Joll of South Danvers.

Deaths.

In Salem, Feb. 27, Mr. Jeremiah S. Perkins, Jr.,
38 yrs 7 mos; Mrs. Elizabeth Ingralls, 92 yrs;
26th, Mr. Franklin C. Bunnham, 29 yrs.
In Beverly, 25th, Mrs. Mary Raymond, 77
yrs 10 mos.
In Somerville, March 2d, at the McLean
Asylum, Mrs. Elizabeth A. wife of Mr. Moses
Hoyt Roberts of this town.

Advertisements.

B. P. SHILLABER, Esq.,
Will lecture before the
IRVING ASSOCIATION,
At the Peabody Institute,
Tuesday Evening, March 12.
TICKETS 10 CENTS, for sale at the usual
places and at the door.
Doors open at 1-2, to commence at 7-1-2.

WILLIAM BLANEY,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER

Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger.

WINDOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.
mch6-1f

WOOD & COAL.

Orders left at Office in the Square,
OR AT THE POST-OFFICE,

Will be promptly executed by
M. BLACK, JR.

South Danvers, March 6, 1881.

The Bodugger.

This wonderful article, just patented, is
something entirely new, and never before offered
to agents, who are wanted everywhere. Full
particulars sent free. Address
SHAW & CLARK, Biddeford, Maine.
mh6-1y

RECEIVED THIS WEEK.

LINEN SETS—best quality—25 cts;
Linen Collars, best quality—10 cts;
Linen Cuffs, 10 cts;
Linen Hdkts—very nice—\$1.50 per doz;
An invoice best French Corsets;
An invoice best Bodices—all sizes;
Bonnet Hues—in full variety—band plaid
White French Brillantes—in nice styles;
White Cambrics—plain, striped and plaided;
White Fronting Linens—all prices;
Linen Bosoms and Waistbands.

BLACK LACE VEILS.

We have opened an invoice of Black Lace
Veils, bought at "panic prices," and marked
at a very small advance.

FRENCH KID GLOVES.

Our Spring stock of Kid Gloves has arrived.
They are the best Kids in the market, and we
warrant every pair.

SKIRTS.

We sell the best Steel Spring Skirts only.
WOOLEN GOODS,
At Closing Prices.

220 ESSEX ST. SALEM

JOHN P. PEABODY.

NEW CHINA TEA WARE.

A FULL stock of Gold Band China and
White China Sets, complete, at
S C & E A SIMONDS,
House Furnishing Store, 32 Front street.

REMANANTS.

500 yards of Remnants, different styles of
Dress Goods for Children, which we
shall sell very low.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

A. J. Archer & Co.

HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS.

A. J. ARCHER & CO.

131 Essex Street, Salem,

HAVE in Store a very full and extensive
stock of
BLANKETS,
SHEETING AND SHIRTINGS,
TOILET QUILTS, CRIB QUILTS,
LINEN TABLE DAMASKS,
COLORED TABLE COVERINGS,
PRINTED PIANO AND TABLE CLOTHS,
NAPKINS, DOYLIES, TOWELINGS,
Which they offer at lowest prices. mh6

SILK AND MERINO UNDER GAR-
MENTS.

A. J. ARCHER & CO. have in stock a full
line of Silk, Merino and Wool Under Gar-
ments for Men, Women and Children. Also,
HOSIERY & GLOVES, in great variety.

BALMORAL SKIRTS.

ALL the best styles of Balmorals, full length
and breadth, for sale by
AUGUST J. ARCHER & CO.

COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS

A. J. ARCHER & CO. are constantly sup-
plied with
COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS,
Bleached and unbleached, in all the different
widths, and of the best fabrics, which they
offer at very low prices. 131 Essex street

BOOK BINDING.

Every description, done in the best man-
ner; Books lettered;
Magazines and Periodicals furnished to com-
plete volumes; and
Blank Books manufactured by
H P IVES & A A SMITH, 232 Essex st.

STENCILS

FOR marking Clothes, Cards, etc, furnished
at the manufacturer's prices.
Specimens may be seen at the store of
H P IVES & A A SMITH.

BLIND & BRO. COTTON GOODS.

UNION Flannels, 12-1-2, 15, 18, 22, 24,
S 25, 60, 60c; Light Spring Prints, neat fig-
ures. ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?

DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?

DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?

BELLINGHAM'S
CELEBRATED

STIMULATING OINTMENT,
For the Whiskers and Hair.

The subscribers take pleasure in announcing
to the Citizens of the United States, that they
have obtained the Agency for, and are now en-
abled to offer to the American public, the above
justly celebrated and world-renowned article.

The Stimulating Ointment

Is prepared by Dr. C. P. BELLINGHAM, an emi-
nent physician of London, and is warranted to
bring out a thick set of

WHISKERS or a MUSTACHE

in from three to six weeks. This article is the
only one of the kind used by the French, and
in London and Paris it is in universal use.

It is a beautiful, economical, soothing, yet
stimulating compound, acting as if by magic
upon the roots, causing a beautiful growth of
luxuriant hair. If applied to the scalp, it will
cure baldness, and cause to spring up in place
of the bald spots a fine growth of new hair.

Applied according to directions, it will turn
red or tow hair DARK, and restore gray hair to
its original color, leaving it soft, smooth, and
flexible. The "Ointment" is an indispensable
article in every gentleman's toilet, and after
one week's use they would not for any consid-
eration be without it.

The subscribers are the only Agents for the
article in the United States, to whom all orders
must be addressed.

Price One Dollar a box—for sale by all Drug-
gists and Dealers; or a box of the "Ointment"
(warranted to have the desired effect) will be
sent to any one who desire it, by mail (direct),
securely packed, on receipt of price and postage,
\$1.18. Apply to or address

HORACE L. HEGEMAN & Co.,

DRUGGISTS, ETC.,

127 24 William Street, New York.

Are you Insured?

THIS subscriber would respectfully call your
attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect
INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current
rates on
Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,
Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c.,
and on buildings in process of erection,
And that he is the authorized Agent for the following
responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:
Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn.
Capital—\$500,000.
Amos W. Prentiss, Pres. David F. Rice, Sec'y.
Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.
Capital and Surplus—\$200,000.
James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.
City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.
Capital—\$50,000.
Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Barham, Sec'y.
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston.
Capital—\$100,000.
Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.
Mutual Safety Insurance Co. South Reading.
Capital—\$25,000.
Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheeler, Sec'y.
Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF IN-
DIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the
whole term of life, in the
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.
Capital and Assets—\$7,000,000.
Caleb R. C. Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, Jr.,

18 Washington St. and 34 Front st., Salem.
feb9-1y

Tenements to Let.

Two pleasantly situated and con-
venient TENEMENTS, one of them on
Mount Vernon Street, leading from Walnut
to Tremont street, and the other is situated on
Fulton street. Possession given immediately.
Apply to
PHILIP BLANEY,
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1880. tf

House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size,
are offered for sale on a new street
on land of the subscriber, leading from
Albion street, being a continuation of
Pleasant street. The situation is pleas-
ant, and the lots are of good size and easy of access.
Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and
a good opportunity is now offered to obtain a good
house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.
Application may be made to the Subscriber,
WILLIAM SUTTON,
South Danvers, March 2nd, 1880.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

AMOS MERRILL

Will sell the balance of his stock of FALL
and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY
REDUCED PRICES, including

Dress Goods, DeLaines,

SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES,

UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,

Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at low prices, New Styles
Prints, bleached and brown Cottons,
Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashas,
Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.,
With the usual variety of SMALL WARES
and FANCY GOODS, at the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1881.

George P. Daniels.

MONEY WANTED

ON and after WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19, the
Subscriber will sell his
Large and Well-Assorted Stock
—OF—
DRY GOODS

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,
—In order to realize the cash.

OVERCOATS,

PANTS AND VESTS,

HATS & CAPS.

—ALSO,—
WOOLEN CARPETS,

WILL BE SOLD
Without Regard to Cost!

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
DRESS GOODS!

Plaids and Trimmings!

HOSIERY, GLOVES, &c.

GEO. P. DANIELS.

dec19-1f

NEW APOTHECARY STORE!

D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,
Informs the citizens of this place that
Drugs and Medicines

Can be found at
83 MAIN STREET.

Hopes by strict personal attention to his profession
to merit a share of public favor. may 23-1f

GEORGE E. MEACOM,
Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,

126 MAIN ST. 126
Nearly opp Danvers Bank... South Danvers

T. A. SWEETSER,

Druggist & Apothecary.

37 Main St., So. Danvers,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
Foreign Leeches, Shakers'
Electric, Dye Stuffs, Gums,
Acids, Spices, essences,
de France, Perfumes,
and Genuine Patent Medicines.

Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery
Toilet Articles and Stationery.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared by ex-
perienced persons. jan6-1y

37 MAIN STREET. Jan6

Furs at Reduced Prices.

THE balance of the large stock of FURS
will be closed off at prices corresponding
with the times, at the
ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,
No. 231 Essex street,
Corner of Washington street.
EDWARD C. WEBSTER. 2m
Salem, Jan 30, 1881.

STEPHEN OSBORNE

RESPECTFULLY
solicits a call from
the LADIES, to ex-
amine his
LARGE STOCK OF

RICH FURS,

Embracing all the NEW STYLES, which will be
sold at the lowest prices.

CAPS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES, &c.,
—IN—
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VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13, 1861.

NO. 15.

The South Danvers Wizard

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At Allen's Building, South Danvers,
—BY—
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.
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Have removed their Office to
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December 7, 1859.

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SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
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December 7, 1859.

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Original Poetry.

ADDRESS AND SPEECHES.

At the Workingmen's Union Meeting in Faneuil
Hall, Feb. 20, 1861.

We've met as Democrats to-night,
Without regard to party ties,
To talk about the nation's plight,
And make some effort to devise
A speedy cure for all the ills,
That aggravate and grieve it sore,
And quench the bitter strife that fills
The tortured land from shore to shore.
Our blessed Union's gone to smash,
And business and credit too;
The reason's plain, 'twas meddlers rash,
Who plunged the country in this stew;
Fanatics, who with subterfuge
Of "principle" have madly spread
This conflagration fierce and huge,
That strikes our trembling souls with dread.

Yes, friends, it was their cursed prate
Of "slavery restriction" made
Our brethren at the South irate,
And perilled peace and crippled trade,
The "cruel bondage of the nigger,"
Forever harped in Southern ears,
Has made their wrath grow big and bigger,
By slow degrees for many years.
This, with Democracy o'erthrown,
And trampled into native mud,—
We marvel not at their high tone,—
Their awful threats of death and blood,
We shudder at those sounds that swell
Of late, the throat of valiant Davis,
That "Northerners shall shortly smell
The Southern powder!"—this quite grave is.

And it behoves us to avert
If possible, such stern aggression,
So ere we suffer fatal hurt,
Let's hasten quick to make concession;
How much, and of what sort is made,
We do not care a single straw;
We want to re-establish trade,
And go for "union and the law."

Fame, honor, freedom, what are they,
Compared to the "almighty dollar,"
Will fling such empty things away,
And wear, if need be, servile collar;
Such ornament about our necks,
Will not impede our aim and view,
Nor will it in the slightest vex,
We'll work it and make money too.
And oh, ye brethren down below,
Who late have left our glorious union,
We ne'er shall hold you as a foe,
Whether ye stay, or seek communion,
Repentant, once again with Sam,
Our common uncle;—each is well;
Your choice,—we do not care a d—n,
If we together buy and sell.

One other word,—but bend your ear,
A whisper faint is best, we deem,
Or else Republicans will hear
And cruelly upset our scheme.
We wish to galvanize and bring
Our party's carcass back to life:
'T is difficult, we know, this thing,—
At this moment, the jinxer appeared, and
put out the lights, leaving them in darkness,
whereupon they broke up and dispersed in
much confusion, noise and strife.

INAUGURATION HYMN.

When Treason has gotten
Her raft made of cotton,
Before old Fort Sumter,
And batter'd and thump'd her,
And finds she's mistaken—
That President Davis
A consummate knave is;
That Governor Pickens
Is raising the dickens
With commerce and Shipping
Fast from her slipping,
Her niggers are falling,
Her duns on her calling,
Her hungry birds squalling
With famine appalling;
The North firmly standing
Together, is banding
Against her secessions
And other transgressions,
Are picking their flints
To recover the mint,
And reckon it sports
To recapture a fort,
And send in disgrace
To the right-about-face,
That treacherous rag,
The Palmetto Flag,
To unpadlock the mouth
Of our friends at the South,
Who long for communion
With this glorious Union,
When Lincoln shall come
To the White House, his home,
By the votes of the freemen
Determined to be men,
Not five slaves for three men,
And the Swards and Chases
Shall stand in their places,
As will happen to-day—
Then let traitors all
Look out for a squall.
March 4th, 1861.

Ever did not know as much as her daughters
of the present day. Had they been in her
place, instead of being deceived by, they would
have deceived the devil.

Prentice thinks if a young lady has
a thousand acres of valuable land, the young men
are to conclude that there is sufficient
ground for attachment.

Miscellaneous.

ELOPEMENT ON AN OX SLED.—The Detroit
Free Press relates the following, for the truth
of which it vouches:—

An ox team attached to a lumber sled, and
bearing astride its cross beams a coarse grained
young man and a buxom girl of about eight-
teen, dragged its slow length along Larned
street yesterday, and halted in front of Justice
Purdy's office. The couple dismounted and
entered the office, where they made known their
wishes, and requested to be married im-
mediately. The expectant bridegroom said he
had come to town with a load of produce for
his employer, who owned the team, and as Susan
wanted to buy a kaliker dress, he had
brought her along on the top of the bags. On
the way in they had talked the matter over,
and in view of the fact that they sorter liked
each other, and had done considerable courtin'
on the sly, concluded to get married. They
declared themselves of age, and took the bonds
for better or for worse. The bridegroom was
very much elated, and kissed the bride an un-
reasonable number of times. Then he request-
ed the court to kiss her, and even went so far
as to intimate that all respectable persons
among the spectators might enjoy the same
privileges. He was especially elate on the
newspaper question. "Put 'er in," he said, in
a reckless manner. "Put 'er in the paper, and
make Susan's name all capitals. I'll pay for
big letters. What's the use of getting married
to a putty gal unless you can get it in the pa-
pers?" In the midst of this jubilation the
thought of the old man struck him, and he so-
bered down as though a shower bath had fallen
on his head. "Come, Susan," he said, taking
her hand, "let's go home and see it out. Lord!
won't he be mad!" And he drew a sigh and
switched up the cattle, whose slow gait seemed
all too fast for his palpitating hopes and fears.

ARTEMUS WARD ON WASHINGTON.—Artemus
Ward, in his "orashun" on Washington, says.
George Washington was a clear headed, warm
hearted, brave and stidly goin man. He never
slept over! The prevailing weakness of most
public men is to sleep over! (Put them words
in large letters. A. W.) They git fild up and
slep over. They rush things. They travil too
much on the high presher principle. They git
on the first popular lobby boss who trots along,
not carin a sent whether the best is even gin,
blind and dazzy, and he's a d—n, or savin',
eventually, if not sooner. When they see the
multitudo goin it blind, they go pel med with
it, instead of exerting themselves to set it right.
They cannot see that the crowd which is bear-
ing them triumphantly on its shoulders, will
soon discover its error and east them into the
hoss pond of oblivium without the slightest
hesitation. Washington never slept over.—
That wasn't George's style. He loved his
country dearly. He wasn't after the spile.—
He was a human angil in a 3 cornered hat &
nice britches, and we shan't see his like right
away. My friends, we can't all be Washing-
tons, but we can all be patriots in a Christian
manner. When we see a brother going down
hill to ruin, let us not give him a push, but
let us seez right hold of his coat and drag him
back to morality.

PERILS OF THE WHALE FISHERY.—A letter
from Mr. Job N. Sherman, third mate of ship
Mary Ann, of Fairhaven gives the following
particulars of his escape from death while pur-
suing a whale;
"The whale struck the boat and threw him
right across the monster's mouth, so that both
legs were in his mouth, and then went down
with him. Fortunately the whale soon came
up so that the man could breathe—in the mean-
time he had extricated one of his legs—but
the whale immediately went down again, car-
rying Mr. Sherman down the second time.
Mr. S. then thought of his sheath-knife, which
he used on the whale's under jaw, causing it to
let go the hold, when Mr. S. arose on the surface
of the water, about a ship's length from the
boat, and he was rescued, nearly exhausted, by
seizing him by the hair of the head, as he was
sinking. On examination he found himself
minus his pants, and with a hole in one leg
large enough to receive an egg."

KIND WORDS.—They never blister the tongue
or lips. And we never heard of one mental
trouble arising from this quarter. Though
they do not cost much yet they accomplish
much. They help one's good nature and good-
will. Soft words soften our soul. Angry
words are fuel to the flame of wrath, and make
the blaze more fierce. Kind words make other
people good natured. Cold words freeze people,
and hot words scorch them. Kind words make
them bitter, and wrathful words make them
wrathful. There is such a rush of other
kind of words in our days, that it seems desir-
able to give kind words a chance among them.
There are vain words, the idle word, and hasty
word, and profane words, and war-like words.
Kind words also produce their own image on
men's souls. They soothe, and quiet, and com-
fort the hearer. They shame him out of his
sour, morose, unkind feelings. We have not
yet begun to use kind words in such abundance
as they ought to be used.

MUSICAL CATECHISM.—What is a slur? Al-
most any remark one singer makes about another.
What is a rest? Leaving a choir to eat re-
freshments during sermon time. What is statu-
cote movement? Leaving the choir in a huff,
because one dislikes the leader.

Communications.

A REMINISCENCE.

MR. WIZARD:—A little incident has to-day
recalled to mind some circumstances relative
to a person whose history is not entirely un-
known to some of your readers. Allow me to
state in a few simple and truthful words, some
of the incidents of her short and eventful
history.
The house is yet standing in a small town in
the county of Middlesex, which in 1761, was
occupied as a parsonage by the family of Rev.
Dr. W. It was in the good old times of con-
servatism, when morals and matters of repute,
when parents and not children took the lead in
society, when the experience of the father was
considered quite a match for the wisdom of the
son, when respect for superiors in age and sta-
tion was fittingly expressed, and English cour-
tesy was not displaced by the freedom and im-
reverence of later times. The sons, in those
days, were accustomed when a mother or sister
entered the room, to rise and offer a chair, and
the courtly manners of the members of this
family, showed to their latest day the indelible
effects of domestic training. In short, Dr.
W. was a true representative of the "good old
English gentleman"—genial, witty and com-
panionable with his children, he nevertheless
sustained and inculcated the dignity of his
office and character.

A few years later than the above-mentioned
date, the Rev. Dr. had the misfortune to lose
his voice so entirely, as to require him to aban-
don the pulpit,—but he was soon after appoint-
ed Register of Probate for the county of Wor-
cester, and accordingly removed to Worcester
with his family, and retained the office during
his life.

Worcester was then but a village, though
fast growing in importance. The Dr.'s resi-
dence was one of the statelyest on Main street,
and adjoining to that of Judge Bangs, whose
wife and Mrs. W. were sisters. In the rear of
these two mansions were extensive gardens of
equal size,—across the lower part flowed a pur-
ling stream, and rare fruits and choice flowers,
fountains and the more common embellishments
were results of the industry, taste and skill of
the younger branches of the families. Near
the center of each garden was an arbor, cover-
ed with vines, and furnished with seats, and
also a closet, a deposit for such books and lux-
uries as might by chance find their way there.
Twilight and moonlight accents and children
of the inmates, and in the enjoyment of
music and sociability the summer evenings sped
away.

Mary, the second daughter, was just opening
into womanhood. Her sprightly wit, the pec-
uliar grace of her manner, her light, black,
speaking eye and the clear brilliancy of her
complexion, were but the superficial charms
which in after years were deepened and matured
by the richer and nobler attractions of a cul-
tivated mind and a fervent piety. Such sweet-
ness was neither overlooked nor unsought.—
The grade of society in which she moved was
select and elevated, and her social pleasures
were of a domestic, rather than a public char-
acter. Among the few who were admitted to
their pleasant coteries, was Henry Weld, and
his introduction there was a sufficient indica-
tion of his merits. He saw and loved, he
wooed and won the beautiful Mary, and soon
after their marriage, established himself in
Springfield. A son and daughter, Joseph and
Caroline, were in due time added to the fam-
ily, and after an interval of a few years, an-
other son, on whom the doting father had scarce-
ly time to look, before he was called away to
the island of Jamaica, where, his business be-
ing more remunerative, he determined to re-
main, and accordingly sent for his wife and
family. In addition to the common perils of
the voyage, the seas were infested by the pirat-
ical vessels of the French. The prudent coun-
sels of her friends were strongly urged to hold
her back, but the devoted and heroic wife saw
no obstacle, and leaving her son Joseph with a
brother, and placing herself in the charge of
the kind and gentlemanly Captain, she took
leave of her father's family, and with her
daughter and infant son embarked on the peri-
lous seas. She was immediately prostrated by
that envious leveller, sea-sickness, but soon
rallied, to find her infant in desperate need of
the medical skill that only could save him.—
Her yearning heart could not draw consol-
ation alone from that source, which often tried,
had never failed her. With calm submission,
she saw on the third day, her darling Willie
committed to that great sepulchre, which as
yet has yielded to receive no inscription and
leaves unrecorded its priceless treasures.

Her recent illness and this unlooked-for trial
left her in a state of great dejection and debility,
and taking her little Caroline, she laid her-
self in her berth, and her exhausted frame
found relief in a deep and refreshing sleep.—
But the waking introduced her to a new and
thrilling scene. During the night the vessel,
the Orient, was chased and captured by a
piratical vessel. Suddenly she was aroused
from her sound sleep, by a confusion of omi-
nous sounds above, of which only dreadful
shrieks and awful imprecations were distinctly
heard, and they sent a thrill of horror to her
heart. She instantly comprehended the whole.
Her first impulse was to take her child and
rush to the deck. The grey dawn veiled in a
degree the extent of the awful spectacle, but
enough was revealed to convince her that no
earthly power could rescue the doomed victims.
She saw several strange men whose weapons
and persons bore witness that they had fulfilled
their bloody mission. Three of the crew lay

bleeding and ghastly, and the fourth was en-
gaged in a deadly conflict with one of the pi-
rates, who soon tossed him overboard. The
captain seemed to have been spared to witness
the dreadful strife, powerless to attack or de-
fend, for his arms were pinioned, and the two
commanders stood face to face.

As Mrs. Weld appeared on deck, the pirate
turned for an instant his dark visage upon her,
and then with fierce and menacing tones, and
flourishing his bloody sword, addressed his
helpless victim in broken English. Encouraged
by this circumstance, she rushed to the spot,
forced herself between them, and fell upon her
knees before the savage man, and in firm, im-
ploring words besought him to spare the cap-
tain. Awed by her sudden appearance, her
stately beauty, and her self-sacrificing courage,
he seemed for a moment spell-bound—then
with a look softened with admiration, he took
her hand, and raising her to her feet, said,
"Madam, for your sake, his life shall be spared;
fear nothing, you shall not be harmed." With
a strong feeling of security she returned to her
berth, and was scarcely conscious until she was
informed that the vessel had arrived in port.—
Too feeble to walk, she was conveyed in a litter
to a public house. But she was not destined
here to meet with her husband. The French
captain had run the vessels into another port
than that of Kingston, the destination of the
Orient, but of this fact she was ignorant. The
bitter disappointment completely exhausted her
feeble nature, and was followed by a succession
of fainting fits. The yellow fever was raging,
and she speedily became its victim. After giv-
ing suitable attention to the remains of his
self-sacrificing friend, the captain turned his
attention to the helpless little Caroline, and
immediately placed her under the protection of
her father.

In the autumn of 1810, a vessel arrived in
Boston, in which was a lady who requested to
be conducted to a hotel. She was young, a
stranger, friendless and alone. A glance at
her costume or her face, revealed the fact that
she was not only a stranger, but a foreigner.—
The black, beautiful, brilliant eye, and the
deep-toned tropical brunette complexion, the
joyous expression, and the rich brogue of her
broken English gave sufficient evidence of this.
An examination of the brief directory showed
that her mother's family name was not un-
known in Boston. To each was despatched a
request, that the person addressed would im-
mediately call at the hotel. As one after
another came, the lady was not one to quail
under common difficulties, and summon-
ing anew her courage and patience, she quietly
endured the necessary but painful ordeal of
yankee interrogation. Late in the afternoon
a gentleman appeared, who questioned her his-
tory with a deeper interest, and after collecting
all the facts from herself and the captain, he
was fully satisfied that she was the daughter of
his long-lost sister, Mary Weld. She was
kindly welcomed by his lady, and after a brief
visit, she was introduced to the families of her
relatives, among whom was the ever-honored
wife of the Pastor of the only Church in the
South Parish of Danvers. She remained with
her aunt but a short time, but the proud free-
dom of her character, the frank independence
of her manner, and the peculiar incidents of
her history, rendered her an object of unusual
interest in the community. Her free and easy
tone of education was ill adapted to the rigid
restraints of New England life, as one instance
will show. While in Danvers, she was invit-
ed with her aunt to pass an afternoon with a
friend, but embarrassed with the consciousness
that her habits did not comport with the in-
dustry of ours, she said, "Aunt, what shall I
do? the ladies will all be at work, and I shall
feel so awkward!"
"I don't know," said her aunt; "you cannot
sew."

"Well, please give me some knitting work."
"But you don't know how to knit."
"No, but I can slip the stitches from one
needle to another." And in this way she oc-
cupied herself, and thus concealed her igno-
rance.
Her restless spirit soon tired of this quiet
and dependent life, and an opportunity to leave
the country under the protection of an English
family tempted her again to embark on the
ocean. They were bound to Carthagen, New
Granada. There she married an English gen-
tleman of family and wealth, but political
changes and revolutions occasioned the confis-
cation of her husband's estates, and then fol-
lowed his death, leaving her desolate but for
her little daughter. During these years, her
friends in New England had frequent commu-
nication with her, through the agency of Capt.
S. Symonds. The daughter in 1859 visited
New York with her family.

THE UNION.

MR. EDITOR:—There has been so much said
and so many conflicting arguments set forth in
the political papers, on the present distracted
state of our country, that one becomes bewil-
dered and unable to come to any definite con-
clusion on the subject, but on due reflection it
appears to me there is but one course to pursue,
and that is, to sustain the constitution and laws
of the United States. It has been said that
this would create war, which would be a great
evil, but is there nothing more to be dreaded in
this country than war? Mr. Douglas has said,
it would be better that millions should fall on
the battle field, than that anarchy should reign,
and I think a sentiment like this should be ap-
preciated even if it came from a less worthy
source, for it is written that God can bring
good out of evil, and it has been also said

that in case of war, we should have to fight
our own blood, or it may be, our own brother.
Did Washington or Lafayette stop to consider
who was in the ranks of the enemy? No, sir,
they took a higher view of the work they had
to accomplish. It was the unborn millions
whose freedom they wished to establish, and
they did it—they bequeathed to us a legacy
more precious than silver or gold, and shall we
not transmit it to our children unimpaired?
The Republican party have commenced a war-
fare against an enemy more to be feared than
was the British crown. They have fought one
battle and won the field, and have got an army
that can hold it, and shall they surrender
through fear of a few slave holding States—
shall they retreat in broken columns—shall
they give up all they have gained, and more,
rather than fight? Every battle that has been
fought since the foundation of the world, has
had a tendency to better the condition of
mankind. What did our revolutionary war
accomplish? Not only our own independence,
but it was a heaven which has permeated
through all the nations of Europe and the
world, and they are looking to us to-day
through an eye of faith in our institutions, and
is all this influence we have exerted to be lost
to the world? No, sir, it cannot be. Our
cause is a just one, and let come what will, we
stand for the right. If the South is reckless
enough to plunge into war with the federal
government, we must take up arms and go forth
to meet her. I am aware that the corner-stone
of our superstructure has been tottering for the
last four years, but thank God, it is soon to be
removed and a new one erected in its place,
and let us hope and trust it will prove to be
solid granite which cannot be shattered by
cannon balls. Ex-Governor Wright of Indi-
ana, now Minister to Berlin, in writing to a
friend in New York, says, he would sooner
fight a citizen who was a traitor to his country,
than any other enemy in the world, and this
should be the spontaneous outburst of every
true lover of his country. I know that some
of our representatives in Congress, are disposed
to make concessions to the South, in order, as
they say, to save the union, but such a man is
not worthy to represent any free State. Give
the South what belongs to her constitutionally,
and nothing more. This is what will preserve
the peace and harmony of this country, and
nothing else. The world is to be redeemed
from sin and bondage through wars, followed
by the influences of Christianity. Wherever
the Christian religion has gained a foothold,
influences, and a war in this country between
the North and South, would be the means of
giving freedom to four millions of human be-
ings who now are wearing the yoke placed up-
on their necks by tyrants. I am aware that
the Constitution gives a partial guarantee to Sla-
very where it now exists, and it is to be deplored
that such a clause should have been inserted
in that instrument, but let us have charity for
the men who framed it, believing they did the
best they could under the circumstances. There
were different interests at stake then, as there
are now, and in order to frame a Constitution
suited to self government, there had to be con-
cessions made. We had just emerged from a
protracted war and our resources were exhaust-
ed; therefore those men came together deter-
mined to unite on some plan that would give
permanence to this country. No doubt but
they erred in some points, but are we bound to
perpetuate their errors? Rather should we
use all the means in our power to correct them.
It has been proposed to amend the Constitution
so that it will give more scope to Slavery.—
Shall all of our vast territories be cursed with
the institutions of Slavery by means of an al-
teration in our Constitution, the very thing we
have worked hard and spent our money to pre-
vent. The Republican party have principles
which are taken from them the moment they
concede one inch of their vantage ground, and
I hope and trust there is not one in the Republi-
can ranks who will be willing to sacrifice his
honor in this way. If war must come, let us
meet it in a spirit of truth, and if our brother
be found in the ranks of the enemy, let us take
aim, and pull the trigger, and pray God to di-
rect the ball to its legitimate object.

A CITIZEN.

The Great Mistake.

MR. EDITOR:—I perceive that some of your
correspondents differ from me as to The Remedy.
I have no doubt that they will differ with
me in regard to the Great Mistake. The great
mistake of the Republican party, was the en-
grafting into their Chicago platform the policy
of excluding the South from equal rights in
the territories; for by so doing they placed
themselves at once in a position that was an-
tagonistic to the spirit of the Constitution and
in a hostile attitude to all the Southern States,
from the very nature of the case. They be-
lieve and are supported by the Supreme Court,
that they have the right to carry their property
into the territories, and to have protection of
the same. It was a question of vital impor-
tance to them. The Republican party seemed
to forget that this government is composed of
sovereign States, united not for the purpose of
doing away with any particular wrong that
might exist in any of the States, but to make
a more perfect form of government, and to
guarantee the greatest good of the greatest
number; and when the Northern States unite
in a policy that is in perfect hostility to the
Southern States, it must be seen at once that they are in a wrong
position and one that cannot be maintained if
we intend to remain together a united people; but
if they intend to break up the Union and form

THE CABINET.—The following gentlemen compose President Lincoln's Cabinet:—
Wm. H. Seward, Secretary of State.
Salmon P. Chase, Secretary of Treasury.
Simon Cameron, Secretary of War.
Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy.
Montgomery Blair, Postmaster General.
Caleb B. Smith, Secretary of the Interior.
Edward Bates, Attorney General.

George W. McLellan, of Cambridge, has
 appointed Second Assistant Postmaster

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

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F. POOLE, Editor.

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THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
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STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 221 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found evenings and evenings
at his home office, near his residence to So. Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

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Original Poetry.

A MEMORY AND A HOPE.

REPLY TO "ONLY A MEMORY."

Faint tones of earth greet my spirit ear
And my soul drinks in the strain,
As I breathe the air of a purer realm,
Where no mortal griefs the heart o'erwhelm.
And there falls no 'mocking rain':
God's Love is the sun of this blissful sphere,
And there comes no cloud or rain.

Remembered aye is the happy night
We were bound in Affection's chain;
For the spirit from earthly bondage freed,
May minister to the hearts that bleed,
As the tears from drooping eyelids rain;
The kiss of thy lips made my soul more white
As we thought not of 'wind or rain.'

Mourn not for those joys so fair and fleet,
Nor dream that our hearts are twin;
Thy starry soul yet shall soar on high,
And blend with mine in immortal tie,
Hear never the sobbing rain.
By that Name of Love—in a glorious clime,
Where comes not sin or stain,
Each child of Him, in His 'house' sublime,
Shall to heights of worth attain,
That shall prove His heaven of souls complete
And undimmed by tears or rain.

MEMORIES.

I'm sitting here alone to-night
And round me gather fast,
Visions of faces young and bright,
I worshipped in the past.

I seem to see those forms so dear
Around me fondly cling,
And hear their words of joyous cheer,
As in my life's fresh Spring.

Ah! where is she with sun-bright eye,
And tresses waving free?
I call her name,—she could not die!
Sad echo answers me.

Another darling fair I loved,
Early her sun went down;
The earth envelops her precious dust,
She wears an angel's crown.

And yet another,—O, how fair
To womanhood she grew!
I loved each raven thread of hair
And her eyes' darkling hue.

Consumption claimed her, and she went
With peaceful, smiling trust
Unto the arms of Him who sent;
Before Him we are dust.

Another in young manhood's pride
We banded from our sight;
The heavens seemed darkened when he died,
The earth seemed wrapt in night.

In bitter, bitter agony
Our very hearts were crushed,
But gently came Time's healing dew,
And the wild cry was hushed.

And I have seen both young and old,
The thoughtful and the gay,
Gathered to the Good Shepherd's fold
To live in endless day.

I weep for many loved and gone,
Yet still I seem to see
Those angel hands from Heaven reach down,
And beckon unto me.

M. H. T.

AMIE.

I gazed into her dark brown eyes—
They seemed an open gate,
Through which I entered, on a maze,
That led me to my fate.

Her little hand within my own,
She drew me slowly on,
Feigning to be well pleased to list
The bubbling of my tongue.

Her lovely face to mine upturned,
Her oral lips apart—
What wonder mine in contact came?
And that I lost my heart?

But though, in that first kiss, she stole
From me a worthless thing—
She, in its place, bestowed a gem,
Which made the clown, a king.

D. F.

Miscellaneous.

The Humble Prayer and Petition of Mr. L. M. Chussets to Miss S. Carolina.

BY REV. CHARLES BEECHER.

The following is copied from the Boston At-
las and Bee, and will be read with interest by
all who relish a genuine take-off. Who of the
Beechers has its brains?

O South Carolina, do come back! You are
whipped and we've got the upper hand, there-
fore have mercy! Don't leave us to our ad-
vantages and go off a beggar; it's all our fault
that we are so well off and you aint, and we
hope you will excuse us. We have elected a
President and are ashamed of it, that's a fact.
We hadn't order. What right had we to vote
for Bell or Douglas or Old Abe, or anybody
else without you are satisfied? But don't you
be too hard on us. 'Taint likely we'll ever do
such a thing again. We're just been fastid' and
prayin' over it, and askin' you and God to for-
give us. You will if he will, won't you now?
It was naughty of us to make ye so mad, South
Carolina, that ye would go and fire on the
stars and stripes, and hit us slap in the face,
but ye must forgive us for provoking on ye to
hit us on one cheek, and jest take and hit us
again on 't'other. That's 'cordin' to scripter.
Fact is—it was all them lanterns, them Wide
Awakes—them 'are boys—they would do it;
they would come on 'em leave their mothers'
apron strings, and some of 'em leave their
prayer meetin's, and go trampin' round the
country, hollerin' hurah, hurah, Wide Awake,
when honest people were a-bed; but they're
mighty 'shamed on it now. You've punished
'em, South Carolina, by gettin' so mad, ye hit
yergelf, and they've fasted and acknowledged
the justice of the punishment. Old fogies that
never found out they were governed by false
pride of opinion afore, tho' everybody else
knew it well enough, have kept the day you
set 'em, South Carolina, on purpose to confess
it. And so they've howled and whined and
blubbered, and grown lean with living on bread
and water-gruel. O, South Carolina, do have
some pity on the poor cretters!

Forgive us for your treasonable conspiracy
against us. Forgive us for lettin' you steal
millions out of 'the treasury, and for not havin'
any more there for ye to steal. Forgive us for
lettin' ye knock us on the head, switch us in
the face, tar and feather us, and insult us gen-
erally! Forgive us for not gittin' where you
could kick us more conveniently. It was
wrong of us to go and get into 'Fort Sumter,
and put ye to so much trouble in kickin' of us
and holding our nose to the grindstone; but
mercy, mercy, the starch is all out of us now,
that we see you starvin' and cavin' in! Don't
think 'zactly which is the longest now, our
heels or our faces. Rather think it's faces.

South Carolina, dear darling little shrew,
little vingo, little tergiversant, dew come back
and give us just one more affectionate hug—
there's a duck. Won't ye? Don't ye see, ye
fired on our stars and stripes seventeen shots
and we run away with our long heels? We
didn't bombard your nest of rebels and blow
you sky-high, as we could have done, and there-
fore see—just look! We git down on the ground
and wallow! We've got all the old hunkers
in the State, a regular cabinet of fossils, a gin-
coine museum of galvanized mummies—we've
got the whole of 'em a washin' and scrubbin'
night and day on our law books, to wipe out
everything that looks like liberty.—We propose
to abolish the letter L out of the alphabet,
'cause it's the first letter of liberty and Lin-
coln. We'll git our spellin' books and law
books clean, if the sand on Cape Cod don't gin
out makin' sand paper to scour with. Dew
hold on a little longer, South Carolina, till
this patent double-neon high-pressure, 'old-
foggy scourin' machine gits thro' its frictionary
functions, and then you'll be stuck all to once
with the moral beauty of a forgivin' disposi-
tion; and you'll chivalrously consent to think
no more on't.

We'll catch all your niggers for ye, put
down all yer insurrections, give ye a 3 5ths
vote to all the human property ye can breed,
or steal, or buy along with Catholic Cuba and
Central America. We'll open the door and let
in all that sweet Catholic vote down there that
always goes amuck to the side of despots, and
is aching to get in and get hold of the ball-
box and teach Puritan New England to say
her primer on St. Bartholomew's Eve. We'll
carry your mails for you, Carolina dear, free
gratis for nothin', and scour every speck of re-
volutionary ink off our statute books and our
escutcheons, and dig a hole and let Bunker
Hill monument right down out o' sight, only
just enough to set up a post in for Tombs to
tie up his slave gang and call the roll.

Now South Carolina, what is your heart
made on? Flint? Granite? Porphyry?
Adamant? Won't you forgive us? O, do,
there's a darling? We won't never do so
again. We won't never preach, nor think, but
just as you want us to. You shall have some
rum in the back room of our best town tavern,
no matter if a shure member does own it, and
it's agin the law! Why! massy on us, it's
South Carolina! She's dry! She wants rum,
and wants niggers; so we'll break the law to
give her rum, and keep the law to give her
niggers! Yes, Carolina, smiling maid, just
ye say is justice, we say. Law and gospel
shall be just as you please. If you're thirsty
for rum, down with the law! If you're
thirsty for blood, up with the law! Law shall
be God, or law shall be devil, just as happens
to be convenient to you, love.

Now then, O charmer of our lives, what
shall we do for ye? Shall we mob an orator?

hang a minister? or what? Only say what
you'd like, dark-eyed houri, syren, sorceress,
queen, and you shall have it, if ye'll be good-
natured and forgive and forget. What, won't
ye? Won't nothin' suit ye? Why, ye shall,
dam ye!—ye shall—we shall git mad if ye
don't and hurt ye. Just knock that chip off
my shoulder! Tell ye what our dander's ris-
en and 'f ye don't make haste and forgive us
pretty quick for your rebellion, we'll thrash ye,
just enough to bring ye into a merciful state o'
mind. We'll tickle ye—we'll give ye Jesse—
double X sharp with the key up—till you'll be
glad enough to condescend to put your dainty
little foot on our necks again just as ye used to,
ye little varmint, bankrupt but beautiful, timid
but touchy! We'll starve ye into't. Ye'll
git so used up, with yer blessed old patriarchal
institutions down there, that ye can't help
fedin' a little grain meeful, and then we'll
give ye all Central America to make up and be
friends. Our new President, if you'll only
forgive us this time for happenin' to 'lect one,
won't hurt ye none; for he's a 'nution clever
feller; and knows which side his bread is but-
tered; he'll just make over all south of 36 deg.
30 min. to ye for an everlasting possession.—
More'n all that, we'll smash up our Republi-
can party that bores ye so, and let ye make up
a new party o' yer own for 1864, that shall be
O. K.—A No. 1—right side up with care-
sound on the gosse.

O, South Carolina, don't be hard hearted.—
Taint fair now; taint done; as you'd be done
by. Jist think how you'd feel 'f ye was in our
place! You order forgive us, ye know ye had,
for puttin' ye into such a passion, and drivin'
on ye to rebellion, and treason, and wholesale
stealin'. Ye always order forgive yer enemies,
specially 'aen they've got ye down and just
ready to pommel ye, and stop to ask yer pardon.
Can ye harbor malice under such affectin' cir-
cumstances, South Carolina?

Tantene animis celestibus ires,
As our schoolmaster says, which is a passage of
Scriptur, meanin'—Can gentlemen blacklegs
be so cantankerous?

Why don't ye breathe a spirit of piety and
fraternal conciliation; and have everything
your own way? We'll make yer boots and
then black 'em for ye free gratis for nothin';
and ye can pay us or not as ye like for the
leather. We'll pull down the old Boston State
House—it's revolutionary. We'll pull Funnell
Hall out to sea in the harbor. We'll ransack
all the libraries, and burn all the histories of
the Revolution which tell us how Massachu-
setts fought and South Carolina run; how
Massachusetts conquered and South Carolina
submitted to the British; how Massachusetts
was patriotic, and South Carolina tory, hide
and hoof, warp and woof, dyed in the wool!

Come now, you amiable female! You
sandy little Delilah! You stick of 'lasses
candy! Amorous virgin, full of cayenne pep-
per, gin and sugar—attractive, licentious little
Phyllis concubine! You may cut off your
hair, put out our eyes, and shut us up in your
great mill and we'll grind for you.
Won't ye? Carolina love? Say? Is the
last link broken? Won't ye forgive your dear
darling, onty, don'ty.

LORDY MASSY CHUSSETS.

THE BANKER AT ANTWERP.

In 1814 there lived at Antwerp a banker who
had a passion for speculation, but who invari-
ably was unsuccessful. This ill-luck became
proverbial: his affairs fell into confusion, and
all Antwerp looked to see him become bank-
rupt and retire from the precincts of the Ex-
change, when suddenly, his luck changed and
he gained in every operation he undertook as
invariably as he had unfortunately lost. No
matter how suddenly or how violently the funds
went up or down in Paris, London, Vienna or
elsewhere, the Antwerp banker was always a
gainer by every movement of the money mar-
ket, no matter how capricious. In the course
of two years he realized a large fortune, quit-
ted Antwerp with his wife and family, and es-
tablished himself for the rest of his life in a
charming country seat, where he abandoned
himself to the delights of rural existence and
the cultivation of flowers, which latter branch
of floriculture he pursued with an abiding en-
thusiasm worthy of a Dutchman.

The electric telegraph was unknown at the
period in question, and the clumsy signals by
which states men contrived to communicate
with one another were only worked by the
heads of the State, and for their own behoof;
and Antwerp puzzled its brains for some time
in vain efforts to ascertain by what mysterious
art the ex-banker had managed to turn the
tide, and to win over to his interests the favors
of the blind goddess who had hitherto been so
decidedly against him. In these speculations
upon the changed fate of the speculator, Ant-
werp simply lost its trouble; nor was it till
several years afterwards that the seeming mys-
tery was explained.

It had been noticed in Antwerp as a singular
fact that two drivers of stage-coaches long-
ing to that city had made during the lucky pe-
riod of the banker's career, fortunes, which, in
proportion with their means, were as consid-
erable as that amassed by the speculator. But
no one thought of attributing the improved
position of the two coachmen to the operations
of the fortunate speculator. Yet all three owed
their good luck to the same simple expedient.

If any of the town's people had bethought
them of watching the doings of the banker,
they would have seen that every evening, about
9 o'clock, the latter took himself to a little
lonely cottage of his, standing in the midst of
a garden, a few miles from the town. There,
in silence or secrecy, the banker received the
visit of one or other of the two coachmen, to

whom, after the exchange of a few words, he
handed a basket, carefully covered over with a
bit of a tarpaulin, and which was at once de-
posited by the coachman at the bottom of a
great hamper of poultry, collected by him at
the neighboring farms, and to be sold by him
at the town through which he drove his
coach. As soon as the coachman had taken his
departure, the banker locked the cottage door,
and went up stairs to a room fitted up as a pi-
geon-house, of whose existence no one else was
aware, in which a number of pigeons soon be-
gan to make their appearance, with flapping
wings, impatient to drop into their nest. The
banker having stroked the weary birds and
given them corn, gently lifted their wings and
detached the little billet conveyed to him by
each unconscious stranger. These birds brought
the speculator news of the exchange on all the
principal markets in Europe. Sent off daily
from London, Paris, Vienna, Brussels, &c.,
about four in the afternoon, the home-loving
little Mercures never failed to reach their
nests about midnight. After receiving the in-
telligence thus sent to him by trusty confeder-
ates in each capital, the banker locked the
door of the cottage, and returned to his own
dwelling, ready to operate next day on the
Antwerp Exchange with certain success.

The earlier-pigeon is now superseded by elec-
tricity, but the Belgians have not renounced
their partiality for this bird, and "pigeon-races"
still give rise among them to numerous gather-
ings and heavy bets. On these occasions the
pigeons are carried in a basket to a certain dis-
tance, and are then waited for at a given spot
by their owners, the bird which arrives first
winning the prize, exactly as in the case of
horse races. Recently at one of these pigeon
races held at Malines, a feathered runner, let
loose at six A. M., at Tonnere in the depart-
ment of the Yonne, France, reached Malines
at twenty-six minutes past eleven. Not quite
so quick as light or sound, but very much
quicker than steam could have made the
journey.

A Mate to Putnam's Wolf.

In the first settlement of the town of Plain-
field, Sullivan Co., N. H., Joseph Kimball fig-
ured as a pioneer and soldier in conquering the
forest and soil. He possessed a "sound mind in
a sound body," and was like Putnam, great in
an honest heart and steady courage. He was a
"lamb in the chamber, and a lion in the con-
flict." He cleared away the dense forest with
his strong arm.

"How fell the woods beneath his sturdy
stroke." He cultivated his lands in a manner
in advance of the time in which he lived, com-
bining the occupations of law-giver, farmer,
hunter, and his encounter with the old
wolf is an event we would record alongside
that interesting page of history which tells of
Putnam and the w-lf.

An old wolf had been known to make fre-
quent visits & sojourns in Plainfield, ever since
the first settler came into the town. This wolf
was known by the large tracks he made; and
he, in connection with a troop of smaller vil-
lains, had destroyed sheep and lambs to a great
number for those times, and Kimball and hun-
ters had resolved to destroy the wolf, cost
what it would.

The hunters with their hounds, had followed
the wolf into Vermont towards the mountains,
but on account of the depth of snow there,
they were obliged to return. But the wolf got
back as soon as the hunters, and that night
killed a young cow, the favorite property of the
Kimball family, on which they were depend-
ing for their winter's supply of sweet milk.—
This was a severe loss, and the first sight of
the murdered animal to our hero was anything
but pleasant. As the cow had been killed
near morning, and the wolves had left without
their meal of flesh and blood, he concluded to
try again his steel traps. They were cautious-
ly and ingeniously set, and he waited the re-
sult. The next morning on visiting that part
of the farm, he discovered that the veritable
wolf was in the trap, and was held by only two
toes. The hunter was now at his wit's end,
needing not only courage but wisdom, to secure
the animal. The wolf could have pulled away
and left his toes in the trap, and then easily
have escaped to the woods. The rifle was left
at the house, and he dare not go home, lest the
wolf should escape during his absence. If he
made an attack with a club, he would at the
first blow (perhaps slightly wounded) pull
away and be off.

Kimball believed that man had dominion
over the beasts of the field and the fowls of the
air, and concluded to try his art in that direc-
tion. He came up to the wolf slowly, looking
him steadily in the face. The wolf's gaze was
averted, and the animal gradually drooped his
ears, shut his eyes, and laid down close to the
ground.

History says that when Putnam went down
into the den to shoot the wolf, the wolf drop-
ped his head between his feet, and was on the
point of springing at him, when he leveled his
gun and fired. This could not have been the
fact. It is more probable that the wolf was
only covering before the bold front of the
mighty general, and might have been captured
alive without danger. Kimball approached the
wolf after Chesterfield's rule, gentle in manner,
but firm in purpose, and put the rope which he
held in his hand around the wolf's head, and
adjusted it about the neck, in a way not to be
got off. He then passed the other end of the
rope over the limb of a tree lying just by,
making him secure. He then stepped upon the
springs of the trap, bore them down, and
drew the foot in above the knee.

The rope was now untied from the tree, and
the wolf was set under quick march for home.

The family were in waiting for the father to
come to his morning meal, when he neared his
habitation, leading this fierce denizen of the
forest.

The news of the victory spread far around
the country, and men and maidens, old and
young, came to see the live wolf. Some dealt
blows with their whips—he was set upon by a
troop of dogs; but our hunter, rather than see
the cruelty, despatched him with his rifle.—
Every one came up to him then without fear,
and from his well worn tusks, the elongated
soles of his feet, and his grizzled appearance,
they gave it as their opinion that this was the
old offender, and no other than the mate to the
she wolf which Israel Putnam shot in the den.

With Kimball, to determine was to accom-
plish, believing that with men almost all things
were possible. The eagle might fly away and
hover between the stars and the 'wrinkled sea,'
yet the ingenuity and the soft hand of man
could capture him.

His daring spirit was inherited by his chil-
dren. The next morning after the old wolf
was taken, his daughter, of the tender age of
sixteen, was sent to a neighbor on an errand at
sundown, and passing over a bridge through
the forest, she met in the path a huge uxor-
bear, who seemed but little disposed to leave
the road. But our heroine walked on towards
the bear, motioning to him with her hand and
a clear voice to be away. The bear ran up a
maple tree near by, she went up to the tree,
placed the mantilla about it, attaching it to the
rough bark, and left her bonnet also to keep
old Bruin up. She then ran a little way in
sight of home, and the word "father," was
echoed by the woods. He heard it, and soon
came—and at the first, fire the bear fell through
the branches mortally wounded.

Kimball at the age of forty, commenced
planting fruit trees and vines. One of his
friends advised him not to transplant, as he
could not probably live to eat the fruit. Said
he, "I will set out my orchard, and I will eat
the fruit forty years." It came to learning in
five years, and the hero lived near a hundred,
and sat under his own vine and fig tree—told
the story of the dangers of the first settlement
of New Hampshire in his defiant manner, and
feasted with his friends and neighbors on the
rich viands for more than half a century.

One of this race of men, a man of industry
and benevolence, established and endowed one
of the best literary institutions this side of the
Atlantic.

A LAUGHABLE AFFAIR OF HONOR.—A writer
in the Vicksburg Sun, furnishes the following
incident of the celebrated duel between Judge
Gholson and S. S. Prentiss, of Mississippi.—
The facts are these:

At the first fire, Gholson leaped exactly
three feet one inch and a half from the ground,
not with a ball through his heart, but because
the ball had struck the toe of his right foot,
glancing in a westerly direction, hitting
Gholson's second in the pit of the stomach,
causing him to "double up" with such violence
that an empty pistol he had in his hand flew
forward with such force as to hit his principal
on the head, causing him to jump up as afore-
said, because he was so completely astonished,
believing his antagonist's ball had hit him on
the back of the head! Gholson was cured of
a corn on his right foot, but had the toothache
for a week. Gholson's second took the cramp
coil.

The ball of his adversary passed so close to
the lips of Prentiss, as to take away his breath
causing him to fall upon the ground, from
which ever afterwards he had a slight lisp in
his speech.

The parties were reconciled on the ground
in this manner:
After they had untangled and unrolled
Gholson's second out of a hard knot, and some-
what relieved him, Prentiss, lisping considera-
bly, said:

"Gholson, you owe me a dollar."
"What for?" said Gholson.
"For curing your corn," says Prentiss.
"No," says Gholson, "you owe me a dollar."
"What for?" says Prentiss.
"Because," says Gholson, "your ball hit my
second in the stomach, and caused him to hit
me on the head, which gave me the toothache,
and now I'll have to have the tooth pulled,
which will cost me a dollar."
"Well," says Prentiss, "let's call it square."
So they shook hands on the spot.

ECONOMY.—It takes a heroine to be economi-
cal, says Miss Malloch. "For will she not
rather run in debt for a bonnet, than wear her
old one a year behind the mode? give a ball
and stint the family dinner for a month after?
take a large house, and furnish hand-some re-
ception-rooms, while her household huddle to-
gether any how in untidy attic bed-chambers,
and her servants swelter on shak-downs beside
the kitchen fire? She prefers this a hundred
times to stating plainly, by word or manner:
'My income is so much a year—I don't care
who knows it—it will not allow me to live be-
yond a certain rate—it will not keep comforta-
bly both my family and acquaintance; there-
fore excuse my preferring the comfort of my
family to the entertainment of my acquaint-
ance. And, society, if you choose to look in
upon us, you must just take us as we are, with-
out any pretences of any kind; or you may
shut the door, and—good-by!'"

Fanny Fern lately said:—If one half
the girls only knew the previous life of the men
they marry, the list of old maids would be won-
derfully increased. But the Boston Post asks:
"If the men knew, Fanny, what their future
lives were to be, wouldn't it increase the list of
old maids still further?"

Three soldiers recently discharged from Fort Sumter have reached New York. They report that Major Anderson is short of fuel and provisions, and that twenty-five of his men would be discharged from service on Wednesday, by the expiration of their time of enlistment, none of whom were disposed to re-enter the army.

The Supreme Court has decided the celebrated Gaines case in favor of Mrs. Gaines, and numerous friends are congratulating her upon her good fortune. General Cushing of Massachusetts has managed her case.

A house in Salem owned by Joshua Upham, and occupied by several families, was damaged by fire to the amount of \$500 on Thursday. No insurance.

The Sagamore House, Lynn, was sold at auction recently by E. Stimpson for \$16,125. Purchased by Joshua Patch, Esq.

The Troy Budget denies authoritatively that General Wool has advised the surrender of Fort Sumter.

In some of the streets of Montreal the snow is from four to six feet deep.

New Goods.—Read JOHN P. PEABODY'S advertisement.

Lost.

On Sunday afternoon, between four and five o'clock, a Fitch Fur VICTORINE, somewhere between the Methodist Church and Tremont street. Any person finding it, and leaving it at the W. R. Office, or at my residence in Danvers, near Nathan Tapley's, will be suitably rewarded.

Mrs. DAVID STAPLES.

Social Party at Ashland Hall.

There will be a Social Assembly at ASHLAND HALL, NEX' THURSDAY EVENING, March 21st. Music by Wyllt & Parsons' Quadrille Band. Tickets 50 cents. South Danvers, March 20, '61.

NO POSTPONEMENT on account of the weather.

Portraits.

RUSHBY has new rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored. Old Daguerreotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink. Prices to suit the times. South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860.

Joseph J. Rider, Jeweler, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

Marriages.

In Salem, 13th inst, by Rev Mr Spaulding, Mr Charles T Ford to Miss Arin Clark. 14th, by Rev Mr Thayer, Mr Eben C Trask to Miss Harriet B Sabin. In Brimfield, Eng., Feb 25, at St John's Church, by the Rev W Huntington, Mr James H Shepley to Miss Caroline Noyes, daughter of the late John M C Noyes, formerly of South Danvers.

Deaths.

In this town, 14th inst, Mr Ansel H Webster, 32. Mrs Mary Adelaide, wife of Mr Alfred Burley, 28 yrs 10 mos. 16th, Mr Samuel Tucker. 17th, Mr Eben Upton, 78 yrs. In Salem, 10th inst, Mr Charles E Lord, 19 years—son of Capt M Lord; 17th, Mr Samuel A Low, 35. In Cambridgeport, 15th, Mr Samuel Duffum, formerly of Salem, 75 yrs. In Beverly, 15th, Mr Francis Lamson, 77 yrs 9 mos.

Advertisements.

POSTPONEMENT.

LECTURE BY REV. MR. BOWLER. The Lecture that was to have been delivered by Rev. Mr. Bowler, last evening, before the Living Association, was, on account of the storm, postponed one week; consequently our citizens will enjoy the rich treat next Tuesday evening, March 26.

REV. MR. CATHROP, Will lecture before the IRVING ASSOCIATION, At the Peabody Institute, Thursday Even'g, Mch 21. TICKETS 10 CENTS, for sale at the usual places and at the door. Doors open at 6 1-2, to commence at 7 1-2.

Special Notice.

At a meeting of the BOARD OF HEALTH, held this day, it was Voted, That the following sections of chap. 26 of Revised Statutes, be printed and posted: Sect. 47. When a household knows that a person within his family is taken sick of small-pox, or any other disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereon to the Selectmen or Board of Health of the town; and if he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than fifty nor more than one hundred dollars. The above will be rigidly enforced.

Attest: ALERSON GALEUCIA, Clerk. South Danvers, March 18, 1861.

NEW PROVISION STORE, Hotel Building, SO. DANVERS.

SIMMONS & MANNING Would announce to their friends that they have formed a Partnership for the purpose of carrying on the Provision Business, and will keep on hand, at all times, Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Pork & Sausages, Poultry, Game and Vegetables. A share of patronage respectfully solicited. JOHN W. SIMMONS, LEWIS A. MANNING.

Valuable Estate for Sale.

RARE CHANCE. The estate of the subscriber, on Mount Vernon street, consisting of one two-story dwelling house, nearly new, with all the modern improvements; a well-built barn, two stories, divided into a carriage house, and stable, with loft for hay—under the barn is a large cellar, thoroughly built, and well adapted for a piggery; about half an acre of land, well studded with fruit trees, grape vines, currant bushes, shrubbery, &c. The House is in good condition, suitable for one family, and consists of cellar-kitchen, dining-room, sitting room, library, parlor, three square bed-rooms, bath-room, and two finished attics. There is also a large cistern for rain water. The above is a rare chance. Terms reasonable. Apply to F. Poole, Wizard Office, or on the premises. E. P. GOLDTHWAIT, S. Danvers, Mch 20.

Sheriff's Sale.

ESSEX, ss. February 28, 1861. Taken on execution, and will be sold at public auction, at the Post Office in Middleton, in said county, on FRIDAY, the twelfth day of April next, at three o'clock P. M., The right in Equity that DANIEL THOMAS of Middleton aforesaid, has or has on the third day of September last to redeem the following certain tract of land situated partly in Middleton aforesaid, and partly in North Reading, in the county of Middlesex, containing about sixty acres, bounded northerly by the road leading to Andover; easterly by land of E. MacIntyre; southerly by land of Jona. Berry and others, and westerly by land of Sewall Flint and others. Also, the westerly part of the dwelling-house, and the easterly part of the barn, with the land under and adjoining the same now occupied by said Thomas, situated in said Middleton aforesaid. STEPHEN UPTON, Deputy Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

ESSEX, ss. March 1, 1861. Taken on execution, and will be sold at public auction on Friday, the fifth of April next, at 2 o'clock P. M., on the premises, The right in Equity that CHARLES W. BROWN, of Danvers, in said county, has or has on the twenty-fifth day of August last, to redeem his mortgaged real estate situated in Danvers aforesaid, viz: A certain piece of land bounded easterly by School street, northerly by land of W. C. Barber, westerly by land of D. Rolin, and southerly by land of D. Rolin, with two dwelling-houses and all other buildings thereon. STEPHEN UPTON, Deputy Sheriff.

For Sale.

The elegant and commodious MANSION HOUSE, No. 129 Washington Street, South Danvers—thoroughly built, newly painted, in good repair, containing 23 well finished rooms, a cistern in the cellar, pump in the sink, bathing rooms, and other modern conveniences, suitable for one or two families. There is a well-built barn on the premises, and a handsome flower garden, fruit trees, etc. For further particulars, inquiry may be made on the premises. South Danvers, March 13, 1861.

Dwelling House for Sale.

The highly situated and convenient two-story dwelling house, numbered 14 Boston street, being in the east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Peabody, is offered for sale on reasonable terms. Said house is connected with a large garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for one or two small families. Its situation within the limits of the old town of Danvers entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Free-Box Institute. It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate on this important street in Salem, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient home. A plot to WILLIAM B. BROWN, near the premises, or F. P. POOLE, at this office. South Danvers, Feb. 30, 1861.

Tenements to Let.

Two pleasantly situated and convenient TENEMENTS, one of them on Mount Vernon Street, leading from Walnut to Tremont street, and the other is situated on Fulton street. Possession given immediately. Apply to PHILIP BLANEY, South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1860.

House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size, are offered for sale on a new street on land of the subscriber, leading from Mount Vernon street, being a continuation of Pierpont street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access. Land in the vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity to secure a lot, obtain a home lot at a cheap price and on easy terms. Application may be made to the subscriber, WILLIAM B. BROWN, at this office. South Danvers, March 20th, 1861.

220

New Goods.

NEW Style Hats; New Trimmings; New Buttons; New Corsets; New Bodices; New Edgings; New Laces; New Brackets; New Cambrics; New Bleached Cottons; New Lace Veils; New Spring Skirts; New Kid Gloves; New Undersleeves; New Collars; New Hubs; New Brushes; New Perfumes; New Toilet Soaps; New Puff Boxes; New Flesh Powders; New Head Ornaments.

220 ESSEX ST. SALEM, JOHN P. PEABODY.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 FEDERAL ST., has choice styles of Goods, such as Brilliant, French, English and American Prints; Cambrics; Ginghams; Rouleaux; Mohairs; Plaid Cambrics; Spun Silk; Goat's Hair; Donna Maria; Napkins; Black Silks; Hdkfs; Gloves, and many other new styles of Spring Goods. It will be my object to select the very best styles of Spring and Summer Goods.

FRESH FLOWER SEEDS. FLOWER SEEDS of last year's growth, raised and put up with special care by one of the most distinguished florists in this city. Persons in want of Seeds that are really what they are represented to be, should call and examine at the Book and Paper store of H. P. IVES & A. SMITH, 232 Essex and 36 Washington st., opp E. R. Station.

MAGAZINES FOR APRIL. HARPER'S Monthly, Knickerbocker, P. P. Terry's National, Godey's Lady's Book, &c, received by H. P. IVES & A. SMITH.

A. J. Archer & Co.

HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS.

131 Essex Street, Salem, HAVE in Store a very full and extensive stock of

BLANKETS, SHEETING AND SHIRTINGS, TOILET QUILTS, CRIB QUILTS, LINEN TABLE DAMASKS, COLORED TABLE COVERINGS, PRINTED PIANO AND TABLE CLOTHS, NAPKINS, DOYLIES, TOWELINGS, Which they offer at lowest prices. mh6

SILK AND MERINO UNDER CARMENTS. A. J. ARCHER & CO. have in stock a full line of Silk, Merino and Wool Under Garments, for Men, Women and Children. Also, HOSIERY & GLOVES, in great variety.

BALMORAL SKIRTS. ALL the best styles of Balmorals, full length and breadth, for sale by AUG'S J. ARCHER & CO.

COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS A. J. ARCHER & CO. are constantly supplied with

COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS, Bleached and unbleached, in all the different widths, and of the best fabrics, which they offer at very low prices. 181 Essex street

HUSSEY'S IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me. These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability. Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861. Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Moving Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work. Yours truly, DANIEL RICHMOND."

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport. mh13-6m*

White Lead and Linseed Oil. A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport, March, 1861. 6m*

Grass Seeds, Seed Oats & Barley. 100 bushels prime Seed Oats; 50 " " " Barley; 50 bushels prime Herdgrass Seed; 100 " " " Red Top; 1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover; For sale by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport, March 13, 1861. 6m*

Messenger's Notice. ESSEX, ss. March 7, 1861. A warrant has been duly issued, for a s.d. c. of Essex, against the estate of

JAMES D. BLACK, of Danvers, in said county, wool puller, an insolvent debtor; on the payment of a d. t. or the delivery of any property if said insolvent debtor, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are introduced by law. A meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be held at Salem, in said county of Essex, on the twenty fifth day of March current, at 10 o'clock A. M., the afternoon, for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate. CHARLES H. ADAMS, Dep. Sheriff. mh13-2t

SPRING STYLES

FOR —

GENTLEMEN'S HATS, NOW READY,

AT OSBORNE'S. CLOAK AND DRESS-MAKING.

REMOVAL. Mrs. F. D. Palmer

WOULD inform her friends and customers that she has moved from 181 Essex st., to No. 12 Summer St., 3d house from Essex. Having made arrangements to receive the latest styles from Boston and New York, she hopes to give satisfaction to all who may favor her with a call. Machine Sewing and family sewing to order. Salem, March 13, 1861.

GOLD PLATED CHAINS, AT \$1 a set—

RIDER'S, 188 Essex street.

AND see the DOLLAR GOODS, at RIDER'S, 188 Essex street.

BRUSHES. A FULL stock of White Wash and Paint Brushes of the best quality—just rec'd at S C & E A SIMMONS', 32 Front st.

GLAZIER'S POINTS. DIAMONDS and Glazier's Tools, of all kinds, constantly for sale at S C & E A SIMMONS', 32 Front st.

DOLLAR JEWELRY. JUST received, an assortment of JEWELRY your choice at \$1—

RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

OPENED THIS MORNING. NEW styles of DRESS GOODS, for Ladies' and Children's wear—selling from 25 to 50 cts, at ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.

A NICE SET, RIDER'S, 188 Essex street.

GOLD STUDS, AT \$1 a set at RIDER'S, 188 Essex street.

CHEAP PAPERS. NEW styles—please call and examine the assortment at H. P. IVES & A. SMITH.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

AMOS MERRILL

WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including

Dress Goods, DeLaines, SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVEES, UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS, Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at low prices, New Styles

Prints, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c., With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the

WARREN BANK BUILDING. South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS? DO YOU WANT WHISKERS? DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE? DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE? BELLINGHAM'S CELEBRATED STIMULATING ONGUENT, For the Whiskers and Hair.

The subscribers take pleasure in announcing to the Citizens of the United States, that they have obtained the Agency for, and are now enabled to offer to the American public, the above justly celebrated and world-renowned article.

The Stimulating Onguent. Is prepared by Dr. C. P. BELLINGHAM, an eminent physician of London, and is warranted to bring out a thick set of

WHISKERS or a MUSTACHE in from three to six weeks. This article is the only one of the kind used by the French, and in London and Paris it is in universal use.

It is a beautiful, economical, soothing, yet stimulating compound, acting as if by magic upon the roots, causing a beautiful growth of luxuriant hair. If applied to the scalp, it will cure baldness, and cause to spring up in place of the bald spots a fine growth of new hair. Applied according to directions, it will turn red or tawny hair black, and restore gray hair to its original color, leaving it soft, smooth, and flexible. The "Onguent" is an indispensable article in every gentleman's toilet, and after one week's use they would not for any consideration be without it.

The subscribers are the only Agents for the article in the United States, to whom all orders must be addressed. Price One Dollar a box—for sale by all Druggists and Dealers; or a box of the "Onguent" (warranted to have the desired effect) will be sent to any one who desire it, by mail (direct), securely packed, on receipt of price and postage, \$1.18. Apply to or address

HORACE L. HEGEMAN & Co., DRUGGISTS, ETC., 27 24 William Street, New York.

For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr., 33 Main street, South Danvers.

WOOD & COAL.

Orders left at Office in the Square, OR AT THE POST-OFFICE, Will be promptly executed by

M. BLACK, JR. South Danvers, March 6, 1861.

The Bodugger.

This wonderful article, just patented, is something entirely new, and never before offered to agents, who are wanted everywhere. Full particulars sent free. Address—

SHAW & CLARK, Biddeford, Maine. mh6-ly

MARSHALL & CO'S

DANVERS, SO. DANVERS & SALEM EXPRESS.

Leave DANVERS (daily) at 8 A. M. SALEM at 1 P. M.

OFFICES: In Danvers—At the Post Office. In So. Danvers—Francis Dano & Co's and E. R. Flint's. In Salem—No. 7 Washington street, 128 Essex st., and 17 Derry Square.

Packages, if left at the office, should be marked "Marshall & Co's Exp. ess."

Being connected with the RAILROAD EXPRESS, we are enabled to forward orders to all accessible points in the United States, at the usual rates. dec19-ly

E. N. PRICE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HARNESSES, SADDLES, BRIDLES, AND WHIPS.

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags. All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner. 237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass. mh13 tf

RARE CHANCE.

THE undersigned wishes (on account of ill health) to sell out his WOOD & COAL BUSINESS. It is one of the best & hands in the county, with a good run of custom, and trade constantly increasing. Facilities for loading and housing coal equal to any. It is a first rate chance for any one desirous of stepping into a well established business. For further particulars apply to

M. BLACK, JR. Danversport, March 13, 1861.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, and 6 Octaves, warranted. Fishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments. PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms. All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

NEW VASES.

FRENCH China and Parian Vases of the best quality, at S C & E A SIMMONS', House Furnishing Store, 32 Front st.

SHIRT PATTERNS CUT

FROM Measure, from stiff Pattern Paper, with full PRINTED directions for making Shirts, accompanying each pattern.

THE FINEST QUALITIES OF SHIRTS and COLLARS made to order, as usual, and warranted to fit, by

GEORGE S. WALKER, Dealer in superior qualities of Gentlemen's

UNDERSHIRTS, SHIRTS, STOCKS & CRAVATS, LIVEN BOSOMS, COLLARS, LINEN HDKES, TIES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, SUSPENDERS, UMBRELLAS, AND THE PATENT PAPER COLLARS, 100 for \$2.50 At No. 152 Essex st., Bowker Block, Salem.

Selling at the Very Lowest Prices. GENT'S LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS; Gent's Linen Bosoms and Collars, at GEORGE S. WALKER'S, Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles, No 152 Essex st., Bowker Place.

Cressey & Hale.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRA.

WANTED! IMMEDIATELY! 10,000 Ladies and Gentlemen

To purchase the entire stock of

CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES,

&c. &c., offered for sale by

CRESSEY & HALE, At 134 Main Street,

SOUTH DANVERS.

NEW GOODS

RECEIVED every week direct from the manufacturers. Every article warranted as represented. In consideration of the HARD TIMES, we are selling our goods at such prices as will bid defiance to all competition.

READ! READ! READ!

Clothing Department.

A new and splendid assortment of OVERCOATS.

Beautiful BUSINESS COATS, made from the best materials.

Fine DRESS FROCKS, in the latest styles. Superior MATCHED SUITS—very cheap.

PANTS and VESTS in great variety. BOYS' OVERCOATS, JACKETS, PANTS and VESTS.

A superior lot of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

DRIVERS and UNDERSHIRTS—of the best quality.

Latest style SILK HATS for only \$3.

A fine assortment of FUR and WOOL HATS. FUR, PLUSH and CLOTH CAPS, for Men and Boys.

Boot & Shoe Department.

Extra lot Men's double sole CALF BOOTS. Men's Kip and Grained Boots, manufactured expressly for retailing.

Men's Heavy Double Sole leather Boots. Boys' Calf Double Sole Boots. custom made. Boys and Youths' extra Kip dou. sole Boots. The largest assortment of Boys' and Youths' Boots to be found.

Ladies' best Cloth CONGRESS BOOTS with and without Heels.

Ladies' Goat and Kid Congress and Lace Boots.

Ladies' Congress and Button double sole Pegged and Sewed Boots.

Misses' and Children's Congress and Button Double Sole School Boots.

Ladies', Gents' and Boys' Slippers, fine fish and good stock.

A complete assortment of Children's Congress and Lace Boots—with all goods usually found in a

FIRST CLASS BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

In thus advertising our immense stock of goods, we deem it necessary to state that, in consequence of the great depression in business, we have been enabled in many instances to purchase goods at prices even below the first cost of manufacturing; and we have determined to give our patrons the entire benefit of the great bargains which we have made; and we hope by dealing fairly and honorably with every one, to secure such an amount of patronage as will warrant success in this, our new enterprise.

CRESSEY & HALE,

No. 134 Main Street. South Danvers, Jan. 23, 1861. tf

E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR SARGENT & CO'S

MAGIC SOAP,

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf-cct3

B. F. STEVENS,

WATCH MAKER,

—AND DEALER IN—

WATCHES, Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Old Gold & Silver taken in exchange for New Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly cleaned, repaired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK. SOUTH DANVERS.

Auction Sales.

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR., Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker, 34 Front Street.

Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.

ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1-2 o'clock, will be sold at No. 34 Front street:

THE usual quantity of Furniture—1 Mahogany Centre Table; Lounges, Sofas, Chairs, Glazed Stoves, Carpets, etc.

Dry Goods—Cassimeres, Duckskins, Satinets, Hosiery, Suspenders, etc.

Shoes—Men's, Women's, Children's, Boots and Shoes.

I am insensible at my age of this duty I owe to my God? "Give me thy hand, innocent boy," he continued, "that I may swear repentance upon it."

He did so. His followers were alike struck with the scene.

"You have been our leader in guilt," said they to their chief, "be the same in the path to virtue."

And they instantly, at his order, made restitution of the spoil, and vowed repentance on his hand.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 27th, 1861.

The large and increasing circulation of the WIZARD in South Danvers, Danvers, Salem, and the neighboring towns, render it an excellent medium for traders and business men through which to communicate with their patrons and the public generally. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates, and Job Printing of every description neatly and promptly executed at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Mr. JOHN BLAKE is authorized to receive subscriptions, and make collections, for the Wizard.

Peabody High School.

"Tell it not in Gath!
Publish it not in the streets of Askelon!"

The blow struck by the action of the town last Monday, at the prospect of this institution, viewed in some of its aspects, is most extraordinary and must strike many of our citizens with great surprise. That the town of South Danvers, always before liberal in its support of education, should in a spasmodic fit of economy think it proper to cast off from its service a young lady of brilliant talents and high attainments, whose strength had long been spent in the education of their sons and daughters, is most strange; and must be regarded abroad, if not at home, as a backward step not particularly to its credit.

The time of this attack, so unfortunately successful, is likely to make its effects more deleterious. Just as the school was recovering from untoward circumstances, such as the sickness of three of the teachers and the consequent changes, and when it had a fair promise of permanent prosperity, the blow has fallen by which its usefulness is to be paralyzed. These untoward events in the Providence of God and not under the control of men (even those specially appointed to "watch" the School Committee) have been freely used to bring the school into bad odor with the people, and they have been used successfully.

We refrain from commenting on the discussion which preceded the act of the town, which was fully as extraordinary as the act itself, any farther than to say that we do not believe that it indicated want of public confidence in the committee. We do not even think that it indicated the feelings of the speakers themselves. We have a comfortable assurance of this in the fact, that so recently as at the same meeting of which this was an adjournment, the town by a large and almost unanimous vote, elected a majority of the Committee. This was done in the calm deliberation of the ballot, and not under the influence of random and incorrect statements and appeals to vulgar prejudices.

On the whole, perhaps it is well that the blow has been struck. A strong under-current against the school has existed ever since it was established, and its opponents, like the southern secessionists, have only been waiting for the favorable opportunity to strike the fatal blow. This opportunity came when the financial concerns of the town were a subject of uncommon interest and under the suggestions of a false economy, that of saving at the tap and losing at the bung hole, the town has been brought to the adoption of this most absurd measure. That it will be bitterly regretted where people look at the matter calmly and deliberately, we have not the slightest doubt. We believe the sober public sentiment of the town to-day is in favor of sustaining the school in its greatest efficiency, and that it will in future be more firmly established than ever, in consequence of this consummate act of folly, by which it has been temporarily prostrated.

Capture of Washington City.

Do not be alarmed, reader at this caption to our article, as we do not propose to speak of the probable capture of the "city of magnificent distances" by President Jeff. Davis, but of its capture by the British in 1814.

All the accounts which come to us of this invasion and capture of the federal city, show that there existed on the part of the government the most lamentable want of foresight before the approach of the enemy and the greatest confusion and panic on the part of the military leaders at the time the attack was made. Although circumstances showed very plainly that the enemy intended to make the invasion, the government were slow to believe it, that they made scarcely any effort to provide for the defense of the city, and when the enemy came, an insufficient force was collected, and these were raw militia, with the exception of about 400 regulars under Col. new Gen. Scott, and a few sailors under Com. Barney.

This force, such as it was, was subject to various and contradictory orders from different authorities although Gen. Winder was the nominal commander. His authority was interfered with by Gen. Armstrong, Secretary of War, and Col. Monroe, so that responsibility seemed to rest nowhere. The result was, that the British commanders, Gen. Ross and Cockburn of the fleet, took possession of the city, with scarcely any resistance, burned the Capitol with the national library and public buildings, and some private property, and after one day's possession retreated to their ships, to make an attack on Baltimore. The Vandalism of the British in this affair awakened patriotism in the people, who, mortified by this wanton destruction of the Capital, ever after carried on the war with greater vigor and effect.

The Albany Argus calls the alleged plot to slaughter Old Abe the "Shirt-Tail Plot," on account of the revelation being made to Mr. Lincoln while attired in his night shirt.

Adjourned Town Meeting.

At the adjournment of the Annual Town Meeting, held on Monday last, the following persons were chosen to fill vacancies, viz:

Andrew Curtis and Horatio Dodge, Field Drivers.

William H. Little, Fence Viewer.
Benjamin M. Hills, Surveyor of Lumber.
Edwin Buxton, Pound Keeper.

It was voted to raise the sum of \$32,000 00 to defray the necessary and usual expenses the present year. This sum was appropriated, as follows:

For compensation of Town Officers,	\$2100 00
For Highways, including a special appropriation of \$350 00 for repairs on Wallis Mill Dam,	2500 00
For District Schools, \$5 75 for each child between 5 and 15 years of age,	
For High School,	1200 00
For lighting the streets,	250 00
For Night Watch,	400 00
For Fire Department, \$1500 00; each fireman to receive \$3 50 in addition to his poll tax,	
For support of the Poor,	3000 00
For pay't of State and County taxes,	6000 00
For interest,	3000 00
For printing and stationery,	300 00
For miscellaneous and incidental expenses, \$800, in which are included the following appropriations: for repairs of Hears House \$125 00; for inclosing Burial Ground, \$100 00; for repairing, painting, and erecting guide posts and boards, and street signs, \$100 00. There was also appropriated for the reduction of the town debt, the sum of \$3425 00.	

It was voted inexpedient to appropriate the Surplus Revenue Fund towards payment of the town debt.

The following persons were chosen a committee to erect a fence at the Old Burial Ground, viz: James R. King, Pitch Poole, Wm. H. Little, Nathaniel Annable.

School Exhibitions.

We think there is nothing which tends more to awaken interest in the subject of education, than the attendance of parents at the school room. It happens unfortunately that these visits to our schools are very infrequent, and as parents will not go in term-time, we think it well at the final examination, and perhaps at other times, to have an exhibition of the best that the scholars can do. There is at such times always an attendance of as many as the accommodations will allow, and the deepest interest in the exercises is always manifested. The real trouble is, that there is always insufficient room to accommodate all those who wish to attend. At the High School, the room for visitors is extremely limited, and as people will not visit on ordinary days, it seems proper to give them room at such times as they will attend. We are therefore not disposed to condemn those who are not able to attend on such occasions on account of lack of room, but we would bring the school nearer to the people by giving them an opportunity to witness its attainments. Let Peabody Hall be open as it was last year, and the people will throng to it to hear the exercises and come away enlightened as to the usefulness of the school. We would not have as last year, the exercises confined to the graduation class, however brilliant it might be, but let all classes be heard. If such an exhibition had taken place this year, the public mind would have been informed of the true state of the school, and have been spared the lamentable exhibition of ignorance of its condition, and the more lamentable action of the town.

A WEEK OF SNOW.—Week before last we had some severe weather and quite a heavy fall of snow. The first snow storm took place on Thursday night with considerable snow for the month of March. On Friday the weather cleared up somewhat, but on Friday night came the second, with greater severity than the first. On Monday night of last week came the third, a real old-fashioned north-easter, which continued through the whole of Tuesday and cleared up some time on Tuesday night. The fourth and toughest of all, commenced on Thursday about noon, with the wind from the S. E. which soon changed to N. E., and continued through the whole of Thursday night up to Friday noon. The wind on Thursday night blew a perfect gale, and the snow was piled up in our streets to the depth of several feet.

On Friday, the railroads were all blocked up with snow. The first train down from Boston over the Eastern Railroad arrived about two hours late, drawn by three locomotives. The train which left Salem about 10 1-2 o'clock got off the track near Malden, disabling the engine.

There were no trains over either the South Reading, the Essex, or the Marblehead Branches, the rails being deeply embedded. The snow on the track at one point between Salem and Marblehead was 12 feet deep.

There were no trains from the East Friday, and the telegraph being so disabled, the condition of the road in that direction was not known. Friday noon the Marblehead Omnibus undertook a passage to Salem, but when part way over, it stuck fast in a drift. The driver abandoned it and came along with his horses attached to a pang.

There were two parties given in this town Thursday evening—the "Socials" at Ashland Hall, and a juvenile party at Sutton Hall, given by E. Dale Sutton. Messrs. Shackley & Merrill done the coaching for them, and notwithstanding the violence of the storm, and the deep drifts of snow, managed to get all of them safely home. On the return trip home of one of the coaches, it caught in a large snow drift at the head of Foster Street, and in trying to extricate it the pole broke, and the omnibus had to be left there over night. In the morning it was wholly buried—nothing being visible but the pole.

There was but one trip to and from this town to Salem made by the omnibuses on Friday forenoon.

A large chimney in the three story brick dwelling house, belonging to the Peabody Institute, and now occupied by R. S. D. Symonds, and Rev T. E. Keely, was blown down on Thursday night. A large elm tree, opposite Joseph Fairfield's residence on Main street, was nearly split in twain.

Read J. P. PEABODY'S advertisement

The Dis-United States.

We have received by the hand of a friend in Salem, a paper just received from England, in which John Bull makes himself quite merry with the name of Uncle Sam, and suggests the name at the head of this article, as much more appropriate to our present position. The article we refer to admits that John has been very proud of his big son on this side of the water, and proceeds as follows:

It is true that the States had been a rebellious child; but then John, by injudicious advisers, had given cause for dissatisfaction, had sought weakly to punish, and had, with great weakness, succumbed. It is quite true, also, that the son was distinguished by a vulgar vain glory, a provincial boasting, a continuous crowing, strutting, and stretching, such as many other vulgar boys have, but to such an extent as has never been before exhibited; but then—this vain-glory was distressful to all who loved him, and that it re-acted on his father, and was a burning shame to both of them. It is quite true that no good can come of boasting and lying, and that U. S. indulged in both—but then he was such a fine boy!

The writer goes on to speak of the greatness of our country, and says of individual States that they are larger and more productive, more replete with fertility and natural resources, more celebrated for the activity of their people than many of the European kingdoms. Before this disastrous division, it says the United States might well have been led to boasting.

In the following paragraphs, justice is done to our rapid growth and increasing power, our natural advantages and energetic character, and the writer then refers to the great cause of dissolution:

Then, too, they exhibited an increase in population, gathered from the outpourings of every country in the world, which surpassed any previous experience; so that, in a decennial period, it had nearly doubled itself. Their people showed a grasp of intellect, and an activity which was far beyond any thing ever known. Their navy copied with ours, and let us say it fairly, in some respects excelled ours. Their merchants sold and bought in every market. Their inventors held their place with the foremost. Their ambassadors were everywhere respected. Their individual weight and wealth were everywhere felt, and this within a very few years after their celebrated declaration of Independence. America, like the fabled Minerva, who sprang from the brain of Jove, sprang from the brain of Great Britain, and in a few years she was a nation. No state in the world is at the same time so young and so powerful. But no other nation has ever possessed so many natural and political advantages. Without external enemies, without debt, with an immense territory which repaid by twenty-fold every exertion, with a constant influx of youth, energy, and determination, with a glorious climate, and an unparalleled sea-board, every bay of which was a port, with every material for merchandise and for ship-building, there can be no wonder that North America is as she is. The wonder is that she is not greater.

Their prosperity, too much wealth, and too few difficulties seem to be good rather than nations nor for individuals. This is fully exhibited in the United States. They bore within their own bosom the seeds of dissolution, seeds, let us be just to say, which they inherited from their founders. No nation can do or can countenance a great wrong for any length of time without being punished. Certain casuists tell us that it is absurd to talk of national sin; but history gives these gentlemen the lie. There are crimes which a whole nation will consent to, and for which assuredly they will be punished. The crime of the United States was and is slavery; and this, as we have now seen, somewhat sooner than we had anticipated, has been the wedge which has driven them asunder.

B. F. STEVENS.—It will be seen by the advertisement of this gentleman, that he is right on the secession question and as firm for the Union as Major Anderson himself. He is more fortunate than the Major, as he has recently received large reinforcements of English and Swiss, as well as American, Watches, with plenty of small arms, in the shape of vest chains, pins, finger rings, sleeve buttons, studs, &c., &c. His motto is, "Never surrender," and he is ready at all times to be besieged by customers, in want of ornamental articles for the person or the parlor, the table or the closet.

Having raised the star-spangled banner, he intends to maintain his post to the end. He is sure of constant supplies for the support of the garrison, and has now a good stock of Sugar, Salt and Mustard—spoons, as well as Butter, Pie and Pickle—forks.

Nobody need expect to take the citadel of Mr. Stevens by storm. It is much better to try it in fair weather, when he will open his batteries of Silver Plated Ware, Cutlery, Gold Pens, such as the one with which we now write, and all other articles in his line of attack and defense.

INVING ASSOCIATION.—The entertainments of this association have become so popular, and their endeavors to please the public have been so well appreciated, that they propose giving another and a final entertainment next Tuesday evening, when there will be a grand vocal and instrumental concert by the MENDELSSOHN QUINCY CLUB, assisted by the distinguished vocalist, Mrs. J. H. LONO. Their reputation is too well known to need any commendation here, and we will only say that if the hall is not filled upon that evening, it will not be for want of an attractive programme and every facility for obtaining a good seat at a reasonable price.

A great convention of snow birds was recently held in a field of weeds in this town. The object of the gathering appeared to be two-fold; first, to see seed; second, to put it through. The proceedings cannot be given; a boy appearing with a gun to report, they immediately dispersed.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. Henry Nutter had his leg broken at the Bleachery, on Wednesday last, by slipping upon the ice, causing his leg to go through an open trap door, which fell upon his leg, causing serious injury. He is now doing as well as can be expected.

DEATH OF Rev. Thomas Whittemore, D. D. The illness which has for many months afflicted the Rev. Thomas Whittemore, D. D., of Cambridge, had a fatal termination Thursday. The deceased long occupied a prominent position among the controversialists of the Universalist denomination.

It is stated that five printers occupy the pulpits of five churches in Portsmouth, Va.

The School.

The annual examination of the several public schools took place last week, closing with that of the Peabody High School on Saturday. The examination of this school had been assigned to Friday, but it was postponed on account of the storm.

It would be obviously improper for us at this time to give particular statements of the condition of these schools, as that is the province of the Committee in their annual Report.—That Report will in due time be prepared and circulated among the people, giving reliable information in regard to the condition of each and every school in town. It may not be improper, however, to state in very general terms, that as a whole, the schools were found in a very satisfactory condition as compared with any previous year. One reason of their prosperous state, is doubtless the continuance in place of the same teachers, there having been very few changes during the year.

The distribution of the Peabody medals and prizes at the close of the exercises at the Peabody School was a very interesting feature of the occasion. The graduating class is very small, consisting, we believe, of only seven, to all of whom medals were awarded. Prizes were given to members of the two higher classes. The first prize was awarded to ANDREW MURRAY of Rockville, for excellence in scholarship and deportment. If rewards are to be bestowed as encouragement of meritorious conduct, it seems proper that merit in deportment, to which all can attain, ought to have an important rank.

Bowditch School.

At the examination of this school on Tuesday last week, John W. Proctor, Esq. was present and addressed the company assembled. Mr. Proctor, who has served many years on the School Committee in times past, seems not to have lost in his advanced years, any of his interest in education. He stated that for fifty years he had known the school; had once been its teacher, and previous to that time its pupil as far back as the beginning of the present century. He remarked upon the present modes of teaching as compared with those of earlier times, saying that writing and cyphering were almost the only branches then taught. He stated that all the sums in arithmetic were copied into a manuscript book, and that he still retained the one he formerly used. The black-board was then unknown. The difference, he said, was that now the pupil was expected to keep his figures in his head and not in a book. He spoke of the good writers of former days, such as Master Smart and the Osborn family.—After other remarks in comparison of ancient and modern usage in education, generally preferring the older, he spoke of the interest felt by the people of the District in the school, which he highly commended. He thought it augured well for the prosperity of the school, that parents were present at examinations, as it made the children ambitious to appear to advantage. In this connection he spoke of the obligations of children to respect and obey their parents and teachers, as the best way to make themselves useful and respectable in after life.

In closing his remarks, Mr. Proctor said that in no District of the town has more been done for the advancement of education than in this, and he congratulated the people on their good fortune and good sense in keeping such good teachers for so long a time, and he hoped their example in this respect would be followed by others.

Mr. Proctor also attended the examination of Mr. Upton's school, on the next day, at which he also made some remarks, particularly on the propriety of retaining native talent in procuring teachers for our schools.

SOCIAL.—The 6th and last party of the Socials, takes place this (Wednesday) evening—Music by Wyatt & Parsons' band. Mr. Arnold, the enterprising manager, assures his friends that this will be the party of the season.

AN EVENING WITH THE CHILDREN.—The Juvenile Singing Class under the direction of that successful teacher in Music—J. B. WATTS, will give one of their grand entertainments in Peabody Institute, to-morrow (Thursday) evening. Young America will appear as Ethiopians in Part Third, thereby adding considerably to the entertainment. Tickets 15 cents.

SOCIAL RE-UNION.—The Polkas will have a social Re-Union at Sutton Hall soon. Music by Upton's Quadrille Band. We believe this party will make about ten in all, given by them this season. The attendance has been respectable, the music good, and all have been satisfied.

RATHER SUPERFLUOUS.—That clause of Gov. Andrew's Fast Proclamation, in which he invites the people to abstain, on that day, from their usual business. Precious few, about this time, have any business to abstain from.

It is to be hoped that the Clerk of the Weather, in bestowing upon us the late remarkable fall of snow, has pursued the plan frequently adopted by Napoleon in collecting his conscripts—drawn largely from what properly belonged to the year in advance.

Why is Jefferson Davis, in playing President, like an old rat reckoning the number of his propellers? Because they are both making count o' feet (counterfeit.) A first offense.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—We would refer our readers to the advertisements of Real Estate for sale.

Presby & Fearing advertise a new and large invoice of Spring Goods, consisting of Watch Spring Skirts, Fancy Goods, Domestic Goods, Black Silks, &c., &c.

The Essex Railroad Co. cleared their track last Sunday. A powerful locomotive was employed, as they had not only the snow drifts to break, but the Sabbath at the same time.

Providence is to have three horse railways connecting the city with the towns of Johnston, North Providence, and Smithfield.

[For The Wizard.]

The Secession Boy's Alphabet.

A is the Army Jeff Davis will raise,
For the capture of Washington one of these days.
B stand for Bullets the Yankees will feel;
If we've money to buy them, if not, we shall steal.
C is Coercion, which taints every gale;
'Tis the watchword of Lincoln, the knight of the rail.

D is for Duty, our own, for this reason,
'Tis short for rascality, thieving and treason.
E is the Election we shamefully lost,
Though Uncle Sam's work for a long time we've boosed.

F stands for Freedom, its meaning I'll tell,
'Tis Liberty black men to buy and to sell.
G is for Grabbing, at which we're confessed
All others to beat—look at Uncle Sam's chest.

H is for Helper, a pestilent knave,
For his book full of lies of the land of the slave.
And also for Harpers, who try both to please
The North and the South, but they seem ill at ease.

I is the Inaugural, a sickening pill,
By Lincoln invented to cure us or kill;
If we don't take this pill of the doctor's, 'tis said,
He'll give us another that's fashioned of lead.

J stands for Judas, called "traitor" of yore,
He's not only seceded—just this, and no more.
K is a Kling—a few Southerners say
That we ought to elect one without more delay.

L is the "League," formed for slavery's cause
M is the "Mercury" mouth of lynch laws.
N stands for Nigger, an animal made
Expressly by God for our profit and trade.

O is Oblivion, the name of a section
Where Buchanan has gone to, for rest and reflection.
P is Palmetto, a shaggy pitch pine—
'Tis South Carolina's State emblem and mine.

Q stands for Quadrongs; they are cream colored elms,
And brothers and sisters are oft to ourselves.
R is the Raft the Charlestonians made,
For assaulting Fort Sumter—so strangely delayed.

S stands for Slave, and its meaning you'll prove
By looking for Nigger a few lines above.
T is for Tar, which with feathers we use,
On the backs of those people who dare speak their views.

U is our Uncle—I've reference to Sam,
But we look on him now as a humbug and sham.
V is Virginia, once frightened by Brown;
'Tis his "Wise," who at last put him down.

X I'll omit from the present review;
Y stands for Yancey, the pious and true;
Z Zion—with that we have nothing to do.

[Will some reader of the Wizard furnish the Union Boy's Alphabet.]

Danvers.

TOWN MEETING.—There will be an adjourned special meeting at the Town Hall on Monday next, April 1, at 3 o'clock, for the following purposes, viz:

To hear and act on the Report of the Committee to whom was referred the 2d Art. of the Warrant for said meeting. Said article is in the following words, to wit:

"To hear and act on the petition of Wm. L. Weston and others, to see if the town will appropriate any money for the repairing, draining, and graveling Maple Street, or that portion from E. G. Gerry's to the Danvers and Boston Railroad crossing, so that it may be passable, or take any other thereon."

HOLTON HIGH SCHOOL.—The annual examination of this school came off on Thursday and Friday of week before last. Although the weather was quite stormy there were crowds in attendance, evincing a continued interest in the school. Many were obliged to go away not finding even a standing place in the entry.—The exercises were of the same high character for which this school has been noted since its commencement.

The town are exceedingly fortunate in retaining the services of Mr. MILL, the excellent Principal, so long; and in fact he is now looked upon as one of our permanent citizens, he having erected a beautiful residence the past season. The school numbered the past season about 70 scholars. The town appropriated money sufficient to obtain the services of an assistant, and the result shows the continued good fortune of the committee and the town, in securing the services of Miss Susan Smith, of Ipswich, an accomplished lady and scholar, and possessing that necessary qualification, "aptitude to teach."

The school for the success of which its warmest friends felt so anxious at the first, is now considered a permanent institution, not a single vote against the appropriation for its support having been given at our annual town meeting.

The examination of pupils for admission the next year, took place on Monday last. There were 61 applicants and 36 admitted, which will increase the number to about 90, as many as can be accommodated in the present school room. The next term will commence on Monday the 8th day of April. All of the other schools in town are in excellent condition.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—The body of Mary Jane Tullock, who recently died in Danvers under circumstances calculated to excite suspicion, was disinterred a few days after the burial, and a post-mortem examination was made by Dr. J. W. Snow. A coroner's jury was summoned, and under the direction of Coroner Richard Hood an inquest was held, but after careful inquiry, aided by several physicians, among them Dr. Stone, of Salem, the jury were unable to find a verdict other than that the death of the deceased was caused by internal bleeding, proceeding from an opening of the left pulmonary tube.

STEPHEN GIBARD, who was one of the shrewdest business men of the age, thus puts on record his opinion of advertising: I have always considered advertising, liberally and long, to be the great medium of success, and prelude to wealth.—And I have made it an inviolable rule, too, to advertise in the duller times, long experience having taught me the money thus spent is well laid out; as, by keeping my business continually before the public, it has secured me many sales that I would otherwise have lost.

PAINT RESTORER.—This is just the article wanted at this time of the year for use in "Spring Cleaning!" We shudder, as doubtless many of our readers do, at the mention of these two words of domestic disorder and lullabellies. If anything can be done to lessen the horrors of this annual nuisance, it must be a public blessing. We find that Edwards' Paint Restorer enables the housewife and her assistants to do the cleaning of paint with an ease and quickness truly remarkable. For this important discovery Mr. Edwards deserves a statue. Grosvener has the article, and if he will not warrant it—we will.

Read J. P. PEABODY'S advertisement.

The Flag of the "Confederate States" is an exact copy of ours of the United States, only not so much so. It consists of stripes and stars, only it has but three stripes and seven stars, a sort of Pleiades, on a blue ground.—The stripes are red and white, thus retaining the "red, white and blue" as well as the stars and stripes of the old flag. If the adoption of this device shows poverty of invention, it also shows enough good sense to hope they may one day add the remaining stripes and stars.

Read J. P. PEABODY'S advertisement.

The largest Bank we know of, was incorporated and the building erected on Anderson St., during the great snow storm of Thursday, 21st inst. The structure is a one-story concern, 19 rods long, and 11 1-2 feet high in some parts. We are happy to say, it is beginning to discount freely.

Read J. P. PEABODY'S advertisement.

A VETERAN ENGINE COMPANY.—Saturday, March 16th, was the 113th anniversary of Union and Naumkeag Engine Company, No. 5, of Salem.

Read J. P. PEABODY'S advertisement.

Social Party at Ashland Hall.

There will be a Social Assembly at ASHLAND HALL, THIS WEDNESDAY EVENING, March 27th. Music by Wyatt & Parsons' Quadrille Band. Tickets 50 cents.

South Danvers, March 27, '61.

Should the weather prove unfavorable the party will be postponed.

Portraits.

RUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored. Old Daguerreotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink. Prices to suit the times. South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860.

Joseph J. Rider,

dealer in

Jewelry, Silver

and Plated Ware,

Advertisements in the

WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

Marriages.

In this town, 18th, by Rev T. E. Keely, Mr. Samuel Otis of Topsham, Me., to Mrs. Eliza A. Rhoades of South Danvers.

25th, by Rev E. S. Best, Mr. Samuel W. Fernis to Miss Ester Stone, both of South Danvers.

In Danvers, 20th, by Rev Dr. Brannan, A. W. Mack, Esq. of Londonderry, N. H., to Miss Frances A. daughter of John Preston, Esq. of Danvers.

Deaths.

In Salem, March 21, Miss Lois G. Thayer, 66; Miss Sarah Marx, 76.

In Beverly, March 21, William H. Lovett, Esq. Chairman of the Board of Selectmen of Beverly, 63 yrs 1 mo.

In Cambridgeport, 21st, Rev Thomas Whittemore, D. D., 61 yrs.

Advertisements.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 FEDERAL STREET. Choice Styles of New Spring Goods!

We have, as usual, selected our Goods with great care, spending much time to get the best styles, adapted to the tastes and wishes of our many customers and friends. We will sell at lowest cash prices.

Goods sent to any part of the city.

NEW PAPER HANGINGS. 23 PACKAGES just received by the "Gettrude Horton," of new styles—and they will be sold very cheap, by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, Book and Paper Store, Stearns' Building.

BY HORACE MANN, TWELVE Sermons, delivered at Antioch College, by Horace Mann. Just published—received by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH, 232 Essex st.

TOM BROWN AT OXFORD, PART 14, just published and received by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.

CHARLES LAMB'S WORKS. Complete set, in five volumes, for sale very cheap by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.

GLASS LAMPS. KEROSENE, Oil and Fluid Lamps, of all kinds at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',

CUT WARE. CRYSTAL Cut Goblets; Champagne; Dishes, etc. at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

Special Notice.

At a meeting of the BOARD OF HEALTH, held this day, it was Voted, That the following sections of chap. 26 of Revised Statutes, be printed and posted.

Sec. 47. When a household knows that a person within his family is taken sick of small-pox, or any other disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the Selectmen or Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding one hundred dollars.

Sec. 48. When a physician knows that any person whom he is called to visit is infected with small-pox, or any other disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give notice thereof to the Selectmen or Board of Health of the town in which he dwells. If he refuses or neglects to give such notice, he shall forfeit for each offence a sum not less than fifty nor more than one hundred dollars.

The above will be rigidly enforced.

Attest: ALERSON GALEVUCIA, Clerk. South Danvers, March 18, 1861.

JEWELRY

SILVER PLATE

220

Original Poetry.

WAMMON.

"Gold! gold! gold! gold!"
Good or bad, a thousand fold—Hoon.

They told me off in my boyhood's days,
When the world looked fresh and fair,
That an honest, unvarnished name
Could choose a position there;
And they bade me hope and struggle on,
Nor bow to the adverse blast,
For though misfortunes thickly should come,
The right would triumph at last.

And what have I found as years rolled on?
Alas for the dreams of youth—
There is not much in an honest name;
Deception terrifies the truth;
For the money-god here reigns supreme—
All bow to his stern decree;
His golden rule is o'er Church and State,
And to none he bends the knee.

He raises the monarch to the throne,
He sets his foot on the poor;
His power is in the palace hall
And within the cottage door;
See honesty strive—'tis all in vain,
For vice will assume the sway
And seize at once on the golden chain,
Which the other must covet away.

'Tis a golden chain that binds the slave,
It is strongly forged, and well—
Religion is spurned, it does not save
From these fetters forged in hell;
My soul grows sick as my eyes I turn,
For I see on every side
This tyrant's power the good doth spurn,
While evil stalks far and wide.

And yet I thank God some men there be
With hearts so fearless and bold,
Who struggle on from the tyrant free,
Their honor not bought, or sold;
Press nobly on in your work so true—
New strength to you will be given,
Be men, be honest, be noble, and true,
And look for reward in heaven.

New York, March 13, '61.

Advertisements.

REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores
above, in the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of
DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached
and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels,
Ticking, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons,
Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.
HARD WARE,
Consisting in part of House Trimmings,
Carpenter's Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cut-
lery, Farming Tools, &c.

Grocery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.
He would invite his old customers and the
public generally to give him a call. je 20

Are you Insured?

THE subscriber would respectfully call your at-
tention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect
INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current
rates, on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,
Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c.,
and on buildings in process of erection.

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following
responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn.
Capital—\$200,000.

Anson W. Fretwell, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.

Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.
Capital and Surplus—\$200,000.

James P. Whitely, Pres. David S. Rogers, Sec'y.

City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.
Capital—\$100,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.
Capital and Assets—\$200,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burnham, Sec'y.

Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston.
Capital—\$100,000.

Henry Earl, Pres. B. T. Underhill, Sec'y.

Mutual Safety Insurance Co., South Reading.
Capital—\$100,000.

Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. J. C. Wheelock, Sec'y.

Also, will effect insurance on the LIVES OF IN-
DIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the
whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.
Capital and Assets—\$2,000,000.

Gale R. Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.

William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, Jr.,
18 Washington St. and 34 Front St., Salem.
Feb 20-ly

Furs at Reduced Prices.

THE balance of the large stock of FURS
will be closed off at prices corresponding
with the times, at the

ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,
No. 231 Essex street,
Corner of Washington street.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER.
Salem, Jan 29, 1861.

STEPHEN OSBORNE

RESPECTFULLY
solicits a call from
the LADIES, to ex-
amine his

LARGE STOCK OF

RICH FURS,
Embracing all the NEW STYLES, which will be
sold at the lowest prices.

CAPS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES, &c.,
IN
Otter, Beaver, Fur, Seal, Nutria, &c.

At 101 ESSEX, COR. CENTRAL ST.,
SALEM.

OPENED THIS MORNING.
NEW styles of DRESS GOODS, for Ladies,
and Children's wear—selling from 25 to 30
cts. at

A NICE SET,
PIN and Ear Rings, at
BIDEN'S, 188 Essex street.

Carriage Painting.



JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH
DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has
opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill,
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that
line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle,
John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage
Manufacturers, Boston, and to the Stable
Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on
the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody
Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo.
P. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

—Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING.
In all its branches, promptly attended to,
South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,
MR. E. LORD,
(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem
and vicinity that he has taken rooms at
J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex St.,

(Entrance 218 Essex Street),
WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS,
In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to
the same, to merit a share of patronage.
Particular attention paid to CUTTING GAR-
MENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.

G. B. THOMPSON,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,
AND

MEN'S AND BOY'S
READY-MADE CLOTHING.

South Danvers, April 25-ly

D. W. BOWDOIN,
—ARTIST IN—
PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms No. 175 Essex St., Salem, (Opposite the Block)
Portrait, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambro-
type, Daguerotype, Photograph, and Stereotype
process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.
Particular attention paid to restoring old Da-
guerrotype, and other pictures—making enlar-
ged copies, highly finished. may 16

DODGE'S
AMERICAN
LINIMENT,
AN EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Chest,
Contractions of the Muscles, Ague in the
Brest and Face, Sore Throat,
Croup, Chilblains, Frost-
ed Feet, &c. &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
For sale by D. P. GROSVENOR, JR., No. 33 Main
Street, South Danvers

Wholesale Agent, ASA S. CROSBY, 20 Kilby street,
Boston, Mass. janv14

Heckscher Coal!

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,
Both Red and White Ash.

Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail,
at the

W. P. PHILLIPS,
Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

oct27-ly

To the Ladies and Gentlemen
OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,
Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
of all kinds.

No. 6 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing of every description done in the most
thorough manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Plate Boots, for
Children. oct24-ly

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP & FUR STORE.

231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his
friends and the public, that he has removed from
242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,
No. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM,
which has been fitted up expressly for his business
and where will be constantly found a full and exten-
sive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices
as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston, or
New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity
for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the sub-
scriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair
prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to
merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.
Salem, Jan 29, 1861.

Choice Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of Muckle,
Trinity (Albion), and Chester County breeds,
which the market took the First Premium at the late
Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

BYRON GODDARD,
Near Taylor's Brook.
South Danvers, Oct. 10, 1860.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central St. nearly opp Lowell Depot. S. Danvers.

CABINET MAKER,
Furniture Made, Repaired and Varished.

UPHOLSTERY WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Carpets made to order. Cane Chairs new
seated.

BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY.
J. T. Heylingberg, 24 Main St., Agent.

Patent and Improved Spectacles.

284 Washington Street, Boston, first floor
up stairs.

DISEASES OF THE EYE MEDICALLY TREATED.

PROF. FRANKS & SON, of New York: Professor
Frank, Oculist, Operates by Diploma to the New
York Eye Hospital, Life Governor of the Eye In-
surance, Lecturer on the Eye, and Endowed with
all the special acquirements of eye medicine, and
being of stronger magnifying powers, never
tire the eyes, and can be seen through as well by can-
dle as daylight.

REFERENCES.
Hon. William H. Furness, ex-President of the U. S. States
Hon. Thomas H. Seymour, late Governor of Conn.
Hon. J. E. Smith, Merchant, Providence, R. I.
Hon. E. Huntington, ex-Lieut. Governor of Mass.
Hon. Robert B. Cranston, Mayor of Newport, R. I.
Prof. J. S. Silliman, M. D., Yale College, New Haven.
Prof. E. A. M. D., Yale College, New Haven.
Prof. J. Knight, M. D., Yale College, New Haven.
Prof. W. Hooker, M. D., Yale College, New Haven.
Prof. F. M. Jewett, Yale College, New Haven.
Prof. C. Hooker, M. D., Yale College, New Haven.
Prof. Mott, M. D., New York Medical University.
Prof. M. Payne, M. D., N. Y. Medical University.
Prof. C. H. Gillman, M. D., N. Y. Medical University.
Prof. A. C. Post, M. D., New York Medical University.
G. Wilkes, M. D., New York Eye Infirmary.
A. DuRoi, M. D., New York Eye Infirmary.
Mark Stephenson, M. D., New York Eye Hospital.
Isaac Wood, M. D., New York Eye Hospital.
J. L. Rogers, M. D., New York Eye Hospital.
J. P. Garrison, M. D., New York Eye Hospital.
E. H. Dixon, Editor of the New York Medical Gazette.
J. M. Russell, Editor of the New York Medical Times.
H. D. Bailey, Editor of the New York Medical Times.
W. S. Sharkey, Pres. Quinlan's Bank, New Haven.
P. Hammond, Cashier City Bank, Worcester.
H. Pillsbury, President Merchants' Bank, Lowell.
C. Russell, President Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank,
Hartford.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS
11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,
Bases and Table Tops, Shelves,
and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-
STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.
These in want of any of the above kinds of work,
will find the best and so well as at W. A. POWER.

dec 14-ly

R. C. MANNING & CO.
Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,
DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c.,
183 DERBY STREET,
SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, dec17

M. BLACK, JR.,
AT DANVERSPORT,

IS now prepared to furnish COAL of the various
sizes, and of the very best qualities, viz:

LEHIGH WHITE ASH—the best, in most
cases, for furnaces and McGee Stoves.

LOCUST MOUNTAIN—A free burning white
ash, the purest article mined.

For RED ASH—The Diamond, East Frank-
lin, or Washington.

Also the celebrated FRANKLIN COAL, the
best in the world for COOKING PURPOSES.

Office in South Danvers in the Square, at the South
Reading Depot. July 20

H. & H. G. HUBON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut
and Stained Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

MAKING to our exclusive business, we are
ready at all times and at the shortest notice to
furnish Grave Cloths of various styles, as well as
all the material and labor necessary for the same,
and delivered without extra charge to
any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express
or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Plank and Joists
for sale.

dec 14-ly

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
Sewing Machines.

Sales Room Cor. Market & Summer St.,
over the Post Office, Lynn Mass.

THIS Machine excels all others in its simplicity of
construction, Ease of Management and Strength
and Elasticity of Sewing. It sews Cotton,
Linen, Silk, from common spools, without stop-
ping—it is the most reliable Machine in the market
for all kinds of manufacturing purposes, while the Fam-
ily Machine possesses advantages over all others, for
every kind of house sewing.

The new Grover and Baker Shuttle Ma-
chine, at the reduced price of \$50 dollars, is pecu-
liarly adapted to Shoe Work, as well as all other pur-
poses where the Shuttle is preferred. It is superior for
Shoe Binding. Every Machine sold is warranted.

The Public are invited to call and examine the Ma-
chines at the Rooms over the Post Office, Traders build-
ing, Lynn Mass.

dec 7-ly

E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in

INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of
Job Work and Teaming, and as regular Parcel
and Merchandise of any description about town,
or to send from the neighboring towns.

Particular attention paid to the delivery of Railroad Sta-
tion, and at R. Flint's store, on the Square.

Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a contin-
uance of the same. W. H. PINGREE

South Danvers, 1860.

E. R. PERKINS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST
241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,
Photographs, Sphenotypes, Mediotypes, and patent
lens Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the
improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, En-
gravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when
desired. Jan 11

Abbot's South Danvers & Salem
EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers, 7 1/2 a.m., 1 p.m.
Leave Salem, 10 a.m., 4 p.m.

Orders left at Teal & Monitor's, and principal stores
on Main street, South Danvers, and at the Wash-
ington street, and at R. Flint's store, on the Square.

Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a contin-
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PERUVIAN SYRUP,

SOLUTION OF PROTIDE OF IRON COMBINED.<

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1861.

NO. 18.

The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 1 year.
One Square, 1.00 2.50 6.00
Quarter of a column, 1.50 3.50 12.00
18 lines of Nonpareil type equal a square.
63 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civil, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

REMOVAL.

DR. D. C. PERKINS
Has Removed his Office to his Residence,
No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,
OPP. GROSSEVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.
Nov 28

MISS SOPHIA W. WHEELER,
MUSIC TEACHER.
For terms, please inquire at
No. 14 Dollen Street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,
SOUTH DANVERS.
February 6, 1861.

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
104 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.
Jan 4-ly

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN D. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,
Office near the Monument.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 202 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.
Jan 11-ly

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs).
Insurance effected in the following offices:
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER.
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger.
GROVE STREET.
WINDOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.
mch6-1f

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church
SAML NEWMAN. SAM'L SYMONDS.

S. C. & E. A. SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,
Oil, and Window Glass.

No 32 Front street, Lawrence Place,
febl3
SALEM, MASS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Glazier and Paperer,
Central Street, South Danvers.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
Jan 1-ly

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS
88 Main st., opp. Monument, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage
solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND

Original Poetry.

A DISH OF P's.

Peppery is the South to day,
Plotting and plundering there hold sway;
Patriots all wear gloomy brow,
Perfectly sick of the hideous row;
Puzzle their brains a cure to find,
Proper and pat for the case designed.
Peace, the angel, has left the land,
Peril and woe are close at hand.
Priestcraft and Popery are not worse
Plagues in the world than Slavery's curse,
Poverty stern stares in the face,
People at large—the laboring race,
Privation and hunger full many assail;
Pride will not beg, robs, goes to jail.
Public credit is ruined quite,
Private is in no better plight.
Pure minded men deplore the hour,
Pernicious denagogues got power.
Putting the country to vast expense,—
Punishing Mormons was one pretence.
Picking old Samuel's sacred locks,
Pouch after pouch till the heap grows scant,
Partially gorged—but more they want,
Plotting like Oliver Twist to get,
Portion of what's remaining yet.
Powers above our country save,
Pluck it out of black Ruin's wave!

Original Sketch.

A CHRONICLE OF SHIP ROCK.

'Twas gathering twilight. The day had been warm and oppressive. The heavy thunder shower, which had spent all its force upon the parched earth, was all clearing away, and I sat at the western window, watching the fading colors of the clouds.

I was tired; and well I might have been; for all the day had been spent in roaming about the woods, in the region of Ship Rock; admiring prospects, finding woody treasures, and enjoying the cool seclusion of the place. We had made the great boulder our place of rendezvous, and on its summit had eaten dinner. We had examined it on all sides; taken sketches of it; crawled under it; peeled the moss from its sides; measured its height; and calculated how great a force would be required to displace its center of gravity, and send it crashing over the hill. And before starting for home, we mounted it once more for a final view. The trees were in their brightest dress, and presented every shade of color from the silver poplar to the dark pine. Far away stretched dusky blue hills, blending with the blue sky. Turning to our left we saw the far-off ocean, gleaming in the bright sun; and with the aid of a glass, discerned a few white specks on its surface. We now turned to the west, and saw a dense black cloud with silver edges, slowly creeping over the sky. Our time was up, and we hurried down the iron ladder with a quicker step than on our ascent, for your cloud looked overcharged with vapor and electricity, and even then could be heard a low distant rumbling. Our homes were hardly reached ere the rain came down in torrents, and we were glad to escape with a slight drizzling.

Sitting at the window, and watching the sunset fading out, I enjoyed the excursion over again, and could think of nothing but that grand old rock, which has withstood the blasts of centuries, unmoved. Could it but write its own history, and tell us how or when it was poised on its narrow base; whether it dropped from the sky, or grew up from the hill; how many generations have seen it looming up high above the woods; or what human beings have scaled its mossy sides, and sat upon the same spot that I had that very day, and gazed upon the same prospect of woods, mountains, ocean and sky.

Such thoughts as these kept flitting before me. The twilight had almost settled into starlight. With the darkening of the outer vision, my mind seemed gradually to lose its clearness amidst such a host of ideas. Thoughts chased each other through the brain swifter than lightning. Strange faces peered at me. Dusky forms sped quickly by; and in the midst of all I saw a gray rock, whirling round and round with bewildering swiftness. But soon a calm soothing influence stole gradually around, and diffused a grateful quiet throughout my whole frame.

I seemed in a new land. And indeed I was; for rubbing my eyes, I looked around, and there beheld in the chair before me, an old man, with a huge volume under his arm. He was old indeed; his gray hair fell far down his shoulders; his yellow face was almost shriveled up, and from it grew a grizzled beard descending below his breast. His clothes corresponded well with the wearer, and looked as if for twenty years they had been exposed to storm and mildew, so moss-covered and mouldy they were. His face nevertheless showed that a heart was beating within him and that heart a kind one. I glanced at his rusty worn-out volume, and from its back read the title—
—Chronicles of Old Ship Rock.

The old man quietly allowed my inspection to proceed, till I was satisfied; and then in a deep trembling voice, told me—that, having heard my thoughts and wishes concerning the history of Ship Rock, he should be pleased to enlighten me a little on the subject; but having not much time just then to spare, he should be obliged to confine himself to some little event or legend from his book of chronicles, to amuse me for the half-hour, which I might myself select," adding at the same time, "he also hoped that this might be but one of many pleasant meetings, and that in time we should

become firm friends." He then placed the volume in my hands, bidding me select some page for him to read from. I turned the brown moth-eaten leaves over and over. The type was so very ancient, that I could read the titles of the Chapters, only with great difficulty. Finally I opened to the most ancient, time-blackened page in the book, and carefully replaced it in the old man's hands. He gazed some time at the open page before him, and then sighing deeply commenced reading:

"Long, long time ago—far back in the dim past, before the white man ever saw this continent, a tribe of Indians inhabited the wild woody lands now covered by the thriving villages and towns of Essex. All these pleasant hills and valleys, slopes and plains which now meet our eyes everywhere, were then the lurking places of savages, their war stations and their battle-grounds.

This tribe was somewhat distinguished from other nations of Indians, by a nobler and less treacherous nature; but they had their feuds and slaughters, as did every other savage nation. But never before had they been the subjects of so wise and venerated a sachem as Kewadin. He had his dwelling on a hill in the neighborhood of Old Ship Rock. There he lived with no other companion than his daughter, the lovely Wasunah; for his squaw had been laid under a narrow mound years before.

Wasunah was his life. For did she not with a loving hand administer every kindness to her respected father? She prepared his con and game; filled his pipe; feathered his arrows; embroidered his moccasins with colored quills; and when he came home weary with the hunt, and battle, Wasunah soothed him with her low soft voice.

Old Ship Rock was a favorite resort of the old chief. There was then no ladder to mount it with, but it was easily scaled with an active foot, by means of notches cut in the sides. There on warm summer days, Kewadin would smoke his pipe for hours, basking in the warm sun, and watching the blue smoke curling upwards. Wasunah too, her daily duties finished, would often mount the steep sides of the rock, and sit beside her father. And there would they both watch the crimson sunset fade into twilight, till the whip-poor-who reminded them of coming night, when they took their way homewards to rest."

The old man paused a moment to take breath, and then resumed:

"Between Kewadin and a neighboring tribe, there existed a deadly feud which had sprung up years before, from some trifling cause which was constantly breaking out into some fearful and unexpected slaughter. And when Kewadin heard of his enemy, his eye would flash, and a dark grin from frown settle over his features; for his foe was of such a sly treacherous nature, that its name sounded misery in his ear.

One afternoon in the Indian Summer, Kewadin and his daughter sat upon Ship Rock, calmly enjoying themselves as usual in the sun. The old chief puffed up huge columns of wreathing smoke from his pipe. His hard, stern features seemed for a time, at least, to have lost their fierceness of expression, and a quiet contented look spoke his inward enjoyment. Wasunah reclined by the side of her father. Her costume consisted simply of a tunic and skirt, made of deer-skin finely dressed, and dyed vermilion. Her black hair was confined by a silver band, in which some brilliant colored feathers were placed, forming a circle. Her wrists and ankles were also encircled with silver bands, which contrasted well with the color of her skin. Her face was not so dark as to hide the healthful flush of youth, or to mar the contrast of those large black eyes, gazing admiringly on the Autumn scene before her.

The trees had changed their color from green to red and yellow. The sky had that hazy dreamy appearance, which usually accompanies the Indian Summer. The air was warm, but deliciously clear and balmy. Wasunah's thoughts were far away on those distant blue hills, where dwelt an old squaw who brewed up rain and storms, and she was wondering what the storm-spirit would send next—a gentle South rain, or a fierce tempest. She remembered when her mother was buried, years ago, in a valley among those hills, and she tried to trace her loved form in some passing cloud. Wasunah glanced at her father. His eyes were shut; his head was nodding and his breath came slowly and distinctly. She removed the pipe from the old chief's mouth, and ruffled his head to rest in her lap, and then Kewadin slept comfortably."

He slept for a short time however, for suddenly the air was rent by a piercing shriek which echoed from every neighboring hill and thicket, penetrating their very soul. The old chief knew its meaning at once. 'Twas the war-cry. Then Kewadin rose to his feet, and saw beneath him an hundred savage warriors dancing about the rock, brandishing their tomahawks, and hooting at him. He turned to his daughter, but there she sat and showed no signs of fear, nor even winced. The savages continued their war-dance, yelling like fiends, and occasionally letting fly an arrow over the head of Kewadin's victim, who stood there immovably awaiting his doom, his arms folded and his eyes shut; for what possibility of escape was there in the very grasp of his enemies?

Suddenly the war-dance ceased, and the warriors formed themselves in a line before the rock. Then every warrior bent his bow, and aimed his arrow at Kewadin, when suddenly Wasunah started up and sprang forwards before her father, just in time to shelter him from the hundred whizzing arrows which fell thickly around. But one cruel arrow pierced Wasunah through the heart and sent her life blood

gushing out. She gazed wildly around; her eyes closed, her step faltered and back she fell from off the rock, down, down upon the jagged rocks beneath—a mangled mass.

The old chief gazed a few moments at the bleeding form of Wasunah, and then himself took the death leap to escape the tortures of his enemies, and was dashed in pieces against the projecting rocks and trees below.

The savages were awe-struck at such heroism. The bravery of Wasunah struck them as something supernatural. They gazed for a time at their mangled victims upon the ground; then turned about, and darting through the forest, were gone; leaving Kewadin and Wasunah lying beneath the same soft sky, that they had so admiringly gazed upon a little while before."

The old man paused, closed his book and sighed. The tears began to roll down his aged cheeks, and then his very soul seemed to burst forth. His whole frame began to shake and tremble violently. Soon the outline of his person began to grow less distinct to me, and he really looked more like a gray cloud than an old man. Ere long he had quite faded from my view.

I started and looked out of the window. The sun had set some time ago, and the stars were twinkling all over the dark sky.

Tales and Sketches.

MY AGNES.

BY T. S. ANTHON.

How cross I was! I thought of it all the time I was talking to that fragile little creature who had made these few simple requests I might so easily have granted, had I only willed. A slight little lily of the valley sort of a child she was, needing all the protection and care nature had afforded her; one who loved to nestle in the thick green leaves of parental affection, and hide there, seeking little else.

"It's so cold in the nursery, mamma, and John hasn't the stove yet up; I will be so still if you will let me sit here by you."

"Put a shawl about you," I answered; "there is no stove here, either; and I'm sure it's not cold anywhere this morning."

The little girl left her seat and went to the window. Her face was very wistful in its expression, and her unsatisfied look wandered up to the sky, filled with its dreary gray clouds, to trees on the lawn swayed by the north wind, then away to the right, where she could catch glimpses of the lake, with its white crested waves rushing wildly to the shore. I was cold, I acknowledged it to myself, as I watched her standing there, but I did not admit it to her.

"Could you let me have one of the baby's slippers, mamma, to put on my doll? I won't tear it."

"How absurd you are, Agnes. Don't make such foolish requests; your doll, I am sure, has enough clothes of her own."

"I love to have her look like your baby, mamma."

"Don't tease me any longer, child! I can't furnish your doll and the baby from the same wardrobe—that is quite settled."

"Well, may Puss tell a story to me?"

"Puss has the baby to attend to, and can't tell you stories, Agnes. Go get your sewing and sit down in the nursery, or do what you like to amuse yourself, but do not trouble me any more."

She lingered a little longer, twisting the end of her blue sash in her little fingers, then went out of the room, closing the door so gently behind her, I scarcely knew of her exit.

A little while after this, I rose and went to the window. I can see the trees away now, just as they did that morning, and the gray sky and the gray lake; I see them too, and feel the bitter October air which made my little daughter declare it was so cold.

As I looked from the tall window, I saw, crossing the lower part of the garden, old Bartlemy Boyd. His gray hair blew about over his haggard face, half concealing his blood-shot eyes and mumbling lips. I thought he seemed more wild in manner than usual, and wondered what had happened to excite him. Generally regarded as perfectly harmless, he was permitted to go at large about the town, chopping wood, running of errands, and picking up an honest penny in whatever way he could. Little children loved him. His entertaining stories, his merry songs, his vivid pictures of sea life, drawn from his own sailor experience of many years, drew to him all the little ones; though when I saw them clustering round him, I more than half doubted the propriety of permitting them thus to trust a half-crazed old man. I disliked to be the first to draw my own child from the innocent little circle, which gave the old man so much delight.

To my little Agnes he often brought the white lilies from the distant pond; the roses from the rocky hills, and the rich-tinged daisies from the low meadows. The love of flowers with her amounted to a passion; and her little five year old heart could not be made to leap with a greater joy than when permitted to go by herself gathering these precious crumbs from the table of our Lord.

Her favorite walk, when suitably attended, had always been to the summit of Black Rock, a lofty crag which rose precipitately from the lake, and joined the level ground by a steep and rough descent on the shore side.

On the summit of this crag grew many a sweet herb and wild flower which Agnes knew and loved; and being a child possessed of no fear of nature, she was wont to venture to the very edge of the fearful precipice in search of any favorite blossom, maintaining her fearless demeanor and that calm forgetfulness of dan-

ger which seems the sole prerogative of the somnambulist.

As I said before, I was cross that morning. I felt that I had been more childish than my child herself. As the wind grew wilder and the sky more dark, I began to long for the little one's prattle, and to regret having banished her from my once cheerful morning room, with its soft Southern aspect and luxurious appointments, to the chilly loneliness of some other part of the house, with only her doll for company. I went to my door and called her name softly. I had some oak burrs and scarlet berries in my table drawer I wished to offer her.

"Agnes?"

I called again, softly. There came no answer back.

I thought then it was my own consciousness of having left undone those things which I ought to have done for my little girl's amusement and pleasure, which sent that sharp pang through my heart, as, leaving my own door unclosed, I ran rapidly up stairs. I never dreamed of regarding it as a foretaste of those fiercer pangs which were to henceforth fill both heart and brain, and bring me here—here!

"Agnes?" I called again.

I can hear my own voice to-day, as it came unanswered back to me through the silent rooms. The nurse opened the door and looked out.

"Have you seen Agnes, Puss?"

She had not.

I ran to the closet where her shawl and hood were kept. They were gone.

A hot flash shot up, like a flame, into my cheeks. My heart throbbed so wildly I thought for a moment I must swoon. Yet I wonder at my own agitation. It was not an unusual thing for the child to go out of the house. Why should I feel so uneasy now? I could not feel it was so without explaining why it was. I made a hasty survey of the whole house. None of the servants had seen my little girl; she was nowhere to be found on the premises. The wind was blowing a gale now, and the clouds were as black as if choked with a deluge they were about to pour upon us. I could see the waves dashing wildly upon the lake, shaking their foamy crests over the rocks which bound the shore. Looming high above them, the same gigantic priest of Nature standing on the shore preaching to those rebellious waters, rose the gloomy grand proportions of Black Rock.

As my eye fell upon it, a fearful dread entered my soul. Summoning the servants, I sped away, bidding them to follow me, and heedless of the rough path and the high winds, I rushed up the craggy steep, struggling to gain the summit, while the wind blowing furiously in shore, thwarted my every effort. I was about to relinquish the attempt, when something fluttering on a withered shrub above me caught my gaze. It was a tangle of blue fringe.

I knew where it came from. I knew those little scarf had caught there, and left those tangled threads. With a wild energy that far outstripped the earnest efforts of those who followed me, I clambered up, up, and stood at last upon the very pinnacle alone. Yes, alone! Do not wonder that I utter that dreary shriek with the word; it will rise when I remember with what wild hope I struggled to that fearful height, and found no Agnes there. She had been there, though, for on the branch of a bush, under which some blue-eyed flowers still bloomed, was a thin tress of sunny hair—a little golden curl to which the cruel thorn had clung and held, to meet a mother's gaze.

What must I believe? How much had I to fear, how much to hope! Had she gone safely down as she came up?—had she wandered off over the lowlands? or, horror of horrors! had she fallen over the cliff into those wild waves below? The little shreds of blue silk, the little tress of hair, plainly proved she had been to the uttermost height of the fearful crag. Was she alone?—had she disobeyed my injunctions never to come here by herself?

As I stood breasting the wind in this agony of doubt, my eyes were sweeping the climbing waters below me, and just as the servants joined me I descried upon the comb of a distant wave a floating object, something which might be a drifting log or a little boat. I pointed it out to the rest.

"It is a boat," cried John the gardener, as it rose again; "that little nutshell of a thing which the mayor kept, moored here for his boys. I know her by the queer gunwale and the scarlet flag she carries."

What did the little boat hold for us that kept us watching there, when we knew not yet of our lost one?

We were all transfixed by one wild fear.—Who would have gone forth in such a gale but old Bartlemy Boyd? Was our lost darling with him? I remember that as the little plank rose and disappeared, and rose again on the foamy waves, how all of earth seemed to melt away, and all the world resolve into one little fragile speck upon an angry sea! One more wave and now we could plainly see that the boat contained two persons—one an old man with gray locks, the other a fragile, pallid little child, sitting in the stern, her lap full of forgotten flowers, her bonnet gone and her shining hair wet with the dashing water.

"Ropes, John!" I cried, "be quick; no boat can live in yonder surf. Fly! your fortune is made if you turn in time!"

I stood fascinated, gazing at the little one, so calmly facing her fearful danger. I could not go down to the beach—I could not lose sight of her long enough for that. I could see the old man's efforts to keep his boat out to sea. What avail was that feeble strength against the wind and waves! I saw his look of black dismay as he found his little boat rushing into the surf,

He turned and said something to Agnes.—She shook her head in answer and smiled. I knew, as well as though I heard her, she told him she was not afraid.

He dropped his oars and caught the child in his arms; the next moment and the boat was in pieces, and my child, my darling, struggling in the waves, in the arms of a madman!

How I shrieked—how I raved! Far out into the boiling water ran John with his ropes, easting them towards those frantic arms which made no effort to reach them. Like a green monster came rushing a huge wave; for a moment it staggered with its own terrible height; the next it had fallen like a curtain before the stage, shutting from my sight a little whitened face and a head of golden hair.

I have a faint remembrance of seeing that face once again; it was ashen pale, and as cold as a snow-drift. Perhaps it was all a dream, and I never really did see it again. I remember, though, my bitter, burning regret and agony, when I recollected my refusal to gratify any of those little childish pleadings that morning, one of which, cordially granted, would have kept my darling by me that terrible day, I know my remorse was no dream. It is my intensest reality yet. Do you wonder some times that I wake up screaming in the night, or that I occasionally shriek aloud in the day-time?

I thought, when I first came here and heard such shouts of horrid laughter, and shrieks so much louder than any of my own, that they had brought me to a mad-house. I rebelled frantically, but I soon found out my mistake. Why should they put me in a mad-house? I saw, after a moment's reflection, how absurd my suspicions were! This is a large, handsome building—a great resort for sorrowing people who need a change of scene. My rooms command a lovely prospect—my harp and piano are here. A faithful attendant walks or drives with me every day. I could not be better cared for. On rainy days when the sky is gray and the wind is cold, I sit and stroke this little sunny curl gathered from the thorn bush high up the beetling cliff. I twine it round my finger, I let it uncoil itself in the ravelling sunshine when it pierces the clouds, and bind it about with the bit of blue fringe, which was torn from her silken asps. I always find a sweet pleasure in thus contemplating these frail treasures left of my Agnes; only when my heart suddenly swells till it bursts with those relieving shrieks do I let them be out of my hands. Sometimes I remember that my little girl went away from me with great clusters of just such curls, and occasionally, when the sun is going down, long golden beams come reaching through my window, and I know my darling is straightening her curls, and laying them thus from the sunset to me, that I may go out over the shining pathway to her in heaven.

GOING TO BED.

A PHILOSOPHICAL VIEW.

"Some fling off their garments as if they wore the shirt of Nessus—wasn't that his name!—and were particularly anxious to get at it. Here whirled a vest in one corner, its contents jingling to the floor as it lies. There goes a boot ratchet. The stockings are turned inside out; the hapless coat hangs by its skirt to a nail, and the bed is attained with a bound. Pillows tumbled this way and that; the feet are inserted between the sheets, and, like a shuttle through a loom, down goes the body; one arm is flung under the head; lower jaw and eyelids droop together, and the man is asleep—sleep all over—sleep for all night.

Another goes tearing about on his toes. He puts his watch here, his coat there, and his vest there. His boots stand side by side, like a brace of grenadiers; the tips of his stockings pop out systematically at the top; and if it be winter, he lingers about the bed's edge like one about to take a bath—dreading, yet desiring and finally steals into bed by degrees, draws the quilt and the counterpane over his head, and is motionless—is gone—arrives at the land of Nod.

If one only thinks of it, sleep, in a great city, is a queer thing. Think of fifty thousand in this city, all sleeping at once. Fifty thousand, in tiers one, two, three, four, five deep, from cellar to garret. Fifty thousand in rows a mile long. Ten thousand in red nightcaps, tasselled and untasselled. Ten thousand in dingy ones that were white Mondays and Mondays ago. Five thousand in silken ones. Some edged beautifully, some hemmed with a sail-needle, and some uncapped altogether, with locks dishevelled and ruffled, like "quills upon the fretful porcupine."

Five thousand snoring alto—five thousand snoring bass. Twenty thousand under calico. A hundred or so beneath silk. Some weeping—some smiling in their dreams—others dreamless as the grave. Ringlets twisted up in cigar-lighters—tresses streaming over the pillow—no tresses at all.

Even asleep, humanity preserves its peculiarities. Even in dreams men are distinctive still.

—Chicago Journal.

A good story is told of a missionary in Medina, Minnesota, who had become mixed up in land speculation. On entering the pulpit recently he announced to his congregation, at the opening of divine service, that the text would be found in St. Paul's Epistle to the Minnesotaans, 3 degrees, 4 seconds, 7arge west.

CONSTITUTION OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES. This instrument appears to be a re-hash of our own, only it is bespattered all over with Slavery. It looks like a sheet of white paper over which a vagrant spider from the inkstand has travelled, leaving his murky track behind him.

South Danvers Wizard.

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nov28

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
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December 7, 1859.

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Original Poetry.

A BACHELOR'S EPISTLE.

I cannot, cannot do it, Cad,
Nor would you think me wise
To write a sonnet on your nose,
Or rave about your eyes.
To flatter, is so easy, Cad;
Fine compliments are cheap,
And every fop may make a vow
He does not mean to keep.

The poetry of love and flowers
And moonlight has its day;
But though you scarce would notice it,
My hair is turning gray.

I cannot, cannot do it, Cad;
I would not if I could
Write praises of your beauty, Cad,—
Enough, that you are good.

Enough that you are honest, Cad,
And say just what you mean;
Plain truth is better than a lie,
Although its edge be keen.

What worth are all the pretty things
The dreaming poets say?
The years pass on, and poor Romance
Sits weeping by the way.

Leave sentiment to silly girls,
Day-dreams to headless youth,
And let us take life as it is,
Be friends, and speak the truth.

There may be sunny by-ways, Cad,
And shaded walks, for aye,
But much the dust, and few the flowers
Upon life's great highway.

But at this day 'tis rather late
For people to complain,
Because their flowers wilt in the sun,
Or drizzle in the rain.

Flash colors fade; the fast remain;
An oak fears not the wind,
And Father Time they paint so grim,
Is sometimes very kind.

Earth may not be the paradise
We pictured in our dreams,
Yet life when looked at truly, Cad,
Is better than it seems.

The quiet pleasures are the best,
True love from friendship flows,
And the best poetry, mayhap,
You'll read in plainest prose.

Let's leave the folly, so to keep
The freshness of our youth,
And let us still be friends, Cad,
Good friends, and speak the truth.

BARNES.

Tales and Sketches.

A FLEET MARRIAGE.

BY AN IRISHMAN.

Lady C. was a beautiful woman; but Lady C. was an extravagant woman. She was still single, though past extreme youth. Like most pretty females, she had looked too high, and estimated her own loveliness too dearly, and now she refused to believe that she was not as charming as ever. So no wonder she still remained unmarried.

Lady C. had about five thousand pounds in the world. She owed about forty thousand pounds; so, with all her wit and beauty, she got into the Fleet prison, and was likely to remain there.

Now, in the time I speak of, every lady had her head dressed by a barber; and the barber of the Fleet was the handsomest barber of the city of London.

Pat Philan was a great admirer of the fair sex; and where's the wonder? Sure, Pat was an Irishman. It was one very fine morning, when Philan was dressing her captivating head, that her ladyship took it into her mind to talk to him; and Pat was well pleased, for Lady C.'s teeth were the very whitest, and her smile the brightest, in all the world.

"Niver a bit, your honor's ladyship," says he, "And you wouldn't like to be married?"

"Would a duck swim?"

"Is there any one you'd prefer?"

"Maybe, madam," says he, "you never heard of Kathleen O'Kelly, down beyond Donerale?"

Her father's cousin to O'Donoghue, who's own steward to Mr. Murphy, the under-agent to my Lord Kingston, and—

"Hush," says she. "Sure I don't want to know who she is. But would she have you if you asked her?"

"Ah, thin, I only wish I'd be after thyring that same."

"And why don't you?"

"Sure, I'm too poor."

ogling her ladyship most desperately.

"But remember Kathleen O'Kelly. With the money I'll give you, you may go and marry her."

"That's true," says he. "But thin," there's the bigamy."

"I'll never appear against you," says her ladyship. "Only remember, you must take an oath never to call me your wife after to-morrow, and never go to telling the story."

"Niver a word I'll say."

"Well, then, says she, "there's ten pounds. Go and buy a license, and leave the rest to me."

And then she explained to him where he was to go, and when he was to come, and all that. The next day Pat was true to his appointment, and found two gentlemen with her ladyship.

"Have you got the license?" says she.

"Here it is, my lady," said he; and he gave it to her.

She handed it to one of the gentlemen, who viewed it attentively. Then, calling in her two servants, she turned to the gentleman who was reading.

And sure enough, in ten minutes Patrick Philan was the husband, the legal husband of the lovely Lady C.

"That will do," says she to her husband, as he gave her a hearty kiss, "that will do. Now, sir, give me my marriage certificate."

The old gentleman did so, and, bowing respectfully to the five-pound note she gave him, he retired with his clerk; for, sure enough, I forgot to tell you he was a parson.

"Go and bring me the warden," says my lady to one of her servants.

"Yes, my lady," says she; and presently the warden appeared.

"Will you be good enough," said Lady C., in a voice that would call a bird off a tree, "will you be good enough to send and bring me a coach?"

"I wish to leave this prison immediately."

"Your ladyship forgets," replied he, "that you must pay forty thousand pounds before I can let you go."

"I am a married woman. You can detain my husband, but not me."

And she smiled at Philan, who began rather to dislike the appearance of things.

"Pardon me, my lady, it is well known you are single."

"Tell you I am married."

"Where's your husband?"

"There, sir!" and she pointed to the astonished barber. "There he stands. Here is my marriage certificate, which you can peruse at your leisure. My servants yonder were witnesses of the ceremony. Now detain me, sir, at your peril."

The warden was dumfounded, and no wonder. Poor Philan would have spoken, but neither party would let him. The lawyer below was consulted. The result was evident. In half an hour, Lady C. was free, and Pat Philan, her legitimate husband, a prisoner for debt to the amount of forty thousand pounds.

Well, sir, for some time Pat thought he was in a dream, and the creditors thought they were still worse. On the following day, they had a meeting and, finding how they had been tricked, swore they'd detain poor Pat forever. But, as they well knew, he had nothing, and wouldn't feel much shame in going through the insolvent court; and they made the best of a bad bargain, and let him go.

Well, you must know, about a week after this, Pat Philan received a letter, and took it over to one Pat Ryan, a fruit seller, to decipher it for him. It ran thus:

"Go to Donerale and marry Kathleen O'Kelly. The instant the knot is tied I'll fulfill my promise of making you comfortable for life. But as you value your life and liberty, never breathe a syllable of what has passed. The money will be paid you directly, if you incline me your marriage certificate. I send you fifty pounds for present expenses."

O, happy Paddy! Didn't he start next day for Cork, didn't he then marry Kathleen and touch a thousand pounds? And what is more, he took a cottage, not a hundred miles from Bruffin, in the county of Limerick, and, I faith, he forgot his wife entirely, and never told any one but myself, under the promise of secrecy, the story of his Fleet Marriage.

STORY OF A STRAYED CHILD.

Late last autumn a farmer living near the Adirondacks in New York state, went out to cut timber on the mountains, in a remote and solitary locality. He took his son along with him, a little boy about four years of age. After being employed a short time, he missed his child, who had been amusing himself in chasing a kid which he found on the hill, and he became alarmed lest he should have fallen into one of the ravines, or stumbled over some of the rocks or precipices with which the place abounds. No trace of the boy, however, could be found. In vain did he call upon his name, but no answer was returned. The anxiety of the father led him from place to place with the utmost rapidity, sometimes finding the print of his little son's feet on the leaves, but he never dreamed of crossing a deep gorge which runs on the south side of the locality above alluded to, down the steep and rocky mountain to the margin of the Hudson. Over this gorge he conceived it impossible for a child to make its way. In the evening he found means to send to the settlement an account of the circumstances, and several humane persons, accompanied by the distracted mother, came to aid his search for the poor child in this wild and rocky region. One of them happened to cross over the gorge alluded to, perceived there the impressions of the boy's footsteps, and these were occasionally traced all the way down to the margin of the

Hudson, where they lost all trace of the unfortunate little wanderer, and were filled with the most painful apprehensions that he must have been carried off by the stream.

Going along its banks, and crossing ravines and steep, which they conceived it almost impossible the child could have passed and climbed, they again found the prints of his naked feet on the soft sand of a small rivulet; and, by applying a measure which they had taken of the former impressions, they found it exactly to correspond. They were therefore induced still to go forward, though they had now proceeded upwards of four miles from the place of their setting out, and they continued for about the space of another mile, accompanied by the anxious father and mother, without finding any further traces of the boy. Night was coming down on the forest; and as the search had now continued eleven hours, over a rugged space of five miles, they thought of retracing their steps in despair—the distracted mother tearing her hair, and starting at every white stone, signifying to herself the spectre of the torn corpse of her son, at the bottom of every cliff or stream which they passed. At this time, one of the party who had been before the rest, on looking into the Hudson, found a handkerchief resting a stone in the channel of the river, which was recognized as belonging to the child, and now there was little doubt that he would be found drowned near this place in the stream. He called the rest of the party to approach; when a little further down the bank, he perceived the boy with his feet in the water, his head resting on a stone, in a quiet sleep. "Jonny! Jonny!" cried the trembling father, "are you alive?"

The little pilgrim, lifting his head from his rocky pillow, exclaimed, "O father! is it you?"

Why didn't you come to help me catch the little kid?" The little fellow's cap was filled with pebbles, with which he had pursued the kid from rock to rock, from hill to hill, and through the ravines for upwards of five miles, barefooted, over one of the most rugged tracks in the State, and had been for twelve hours without tasting a morsel of food. The sudden joy of the mother had nearly cost her life, but the young wanderer was found to have suffered no injury from his long peregrination.

The Effect of Temperature and Climate on Consumptives.

The question whether a warm, cool, or cold climate is most conducive to the recovery of consumptives, has been much discussed in medical journals. The experience of the medical profession is very discordant on this subject. For a long time it has been the custom of physicians in our Middle and Northern States to advise their patients to go South. But as they almost invariably died, experience seemed to be against the plan. It is to be noticed, however, that, in at least nine cases out of ten, the patients were incurable before the advice to remove to a milder climate was given; so that, really, the result proves nothing for or against the practice.

Recently, some of the medical journals have proposed, in view of the fact that consumptives do not recover by merely going to a milder latitude, sending them to the cold regions of the North. Even Quebec, and the country still north of it, has been named as worthy of a trial.

It seems to me that physicians, in recommending either a warm or a cold climate, look at the subject entirely through the spectacles of a false medical education. They seem to be looking after something specifically curative in some certain locality, as they are accustomed to regard drug-medicines as having specific virtues in certain forms of disease. But as all virtue is in the living system, and all the curative power in the universe resides in the inherent powers of the constitution, temperature and climate, like air, exercise, food, water, etc., can only supply one of the proper materials and conditions for the uses of the living organism.

And as consumption is essentially a disease of deficient respiration, it is obvious that whatever, in the matter of temperature and climate, will supply the most favorable circumstances for free respiration, must, other circumstances being equal, be the best for the consumptive invalid.

Hence we are led to the conclusion that a pure atmosphere is of the first importance; and as the muscular system and respiratory function are invigorated by a cool and relaxed by a very warm climate, it follows necessarily that a climate so cool as a patient can bear without actual discomfort is to be preferred. The patient requires to be much in the open air. Nothing is more dangerous to consumptives than the practice of keeping much within doors. Nor should rains, winds, or snows prevent frequent exercise of some kind—walking, riding, calisthenics or gymnastics—in the open air.

Invalids who are so feeble as to be unable to exercise vigorously will be most unquestionably more comfortable in the mild climate of Florida, Texas, Madeira, or the Bermudas; but, unfortunately, such cases are generally incurable in any place. Those who have a slight affection of the lungs, and whose chief trouble is torpor or inaction in the digestive organs, will often be spending a winter season in the Carolinas or Florida, and exercising most of the time in the open air, return in the spring very much rejuvenated. But then, a judicious plan of hygiene would have cured them at home.

It is of vastly more importance what consumptives do than where they go to be saved.—Dr. Trull.

PROVING—The political tree of liberty needs pruning, and the government did well in lopping off its old and rotten Twigg.

HON. WM. D. NORTHEED.

The Hingham Journal has been publishing from time to time, under the head of "Glimpses and Gatherings at the State House," sketches of different members of the two Houses. In the last number we find the following notice of the Senator from this district. After some particulars of his education and early life, it says:

At present, he is a prominent member of our State Senate; and if our observation and memory serve aright, not a single day's absence during the session can be alleged against him. He is indefatigable in his labors at the Senate Board, in the Committee room, or on the floor. His grasp of mind enables him to penetrate the bearings of a topic; and he accordingly speaks with emphasis, with a conviction that he is right, and with an earnestness which attracts general attention to his remarks. He deals more in plain common sense than in rhetorical flourishes, and, of course, by so much wields a greater influence over the mind of his audience.

Mr. Northend's position is in the moderate or conservative wing of the Republican party, if we can judge aught from the uniform tenor of his documentary reports, his remarks, conversation, and able speeches. He evidently believes that the present distracted and precarious condition of the country demands a conciliatory policy on the part of the North; and although his attachment to the standard of his party is strong, and it would exceedingly gratify him to carry out to the letter the principles and measures of its programme, he feels influenced by a still higher and more disinterested motive to concede much for the preservation and integrity of the Union, whether its danger be owing to undue prejudice on the one side, or to encroachments and exasperating taunts on the other, or to both. Of course, in pursuing this policy, he has incurred the risk of the displeasure of the radicals, or abolition section, of the organization; for, however honest each may be, however conscientious, in an antagonism bitter feelings are apt to be engendered between the two, and to occasion a still wider division. But, we are convinced that Mr. Northend's stand for the Union, at all hazards, was dictated by sincere convictions and an honest heart. On the ground of patriotism, he certainly could not have adopted a more laudable course, nor have had a more noble aim.

His legislative career, this session, has been characterized by a prominent position on the Committee on Federal Relations. His concise but comprehensive report for certain petitioners desiring to prevent "slave-hunting" in Massachusetts, to withdraw, was accepted by both Houses, after a spirited discussion in each branch. Another report, more lengthy and more elaborate, touching the constitutionality of our Militia laws, indicates a thorough knowledge of his subject, and is lucid throughout.

His efforts to have sent to the Peace Convention a set of delegates to confer with delegates from other States, were successful. And in all human probability, none would have been commissioned had it not been for his active and urgent interposition. With regard to the Personal Liberty Bill, he employed all his powers in furtherance of the law's repeal or its material modification. His speech, Feb. 27, was an able, eloquent, and influential production, abounding in historical facts, and constitutional as well as statutory references. Indeed, it was cogent in reasoning, and excellent in diction, according to a common sense standard. Plainness and not sophistry is his usual weapon.—He is now Chairman of the Committee on the Boundary between Massachusetts and Rhode Island,—a committee needing such valuable services as he is both competent and willing to render.

His interest in the cause of Education has ever been marked; and so long ago as 1851, he delivered an instructive address before the American Institute. This was received with great favor, and published by the Association.

When the present session closes, Mr. Northend will be released from his arduous legislative duties, or will rather exchange them for his professional sphere, wherein he revels and flourishes. Being but a young man yet, a wide field opens before him, in which he will doubtless make himself distinguished as he is now universally esteemed.

AN AFFECTIONATE WIFE.—A little circumstance, says the Troy Arena, has just come to us through a friend of the parties, which we are tempted to make public. It is as follows:—A couple very well known in this city are at present arranging terms for a separation, to avoid the scandal of a judicial divorce, and a friend has been employed by the husband to negotiate the matter. The latest mission had reference to a valuable ring, given by the husband to the wife before marriage. "What," said the indignant wife, "do you venture to charge yourself with such a mission to me? Can you believe that I can tear myself from a gift which alone recalls to me the days when my husband loves me? No! The ring is my only souvenir of happiness forever departed! 'Tis all (and here she wept) that I now possess of a once fond husband." The friend insisted. The lady supplicated—grew obstinate—threatened to submit to a public divorce as a lesser evil than parting with the cherished ring—and at last confessed that—she had sold it six months before.

COLORED.—A chemist of Lyons announces that the coloring matter of any tree may be known by the color of its fruit, and advises the boiling of the bark with lime in water, when a precipitate will be formed of the same color as its fruit. Several of the new vegetable dyes have been discovered by this simple process.

MIDDLETON.

We have been favored with a copy of the Middleton School Report, from which we extract the following:—

Mr. Mann, in his tenth Report, says, (and this is law.) "Every parent who sends his child to a private school, is presumed, by that very act, to transfer so much of his authority to the teacher as may be necessary for the good government of that child," and that the "Teacher has an indisputable right to repress disobedience to his orders, and to enforce compliance with all lawful commands. For this purpose, he may, in the last resort, appeal to physical force, and inflict bodily chastisement. The circumstances which justify an appeal to this ultimate remedy, must, in the first instance, be decided by the teacher himself."

The teacher is in the place of the parent. He should have qualifications and ability to govern and instruct after the manner of a wise parent. And he should be one whom it is safe to leave to follow his own judgment and discretion. These qualities are the most essential requisites of a good teacher. There is no sufficiency without them. They are indispensable to the proper discipline, government, and instruction of a school. Without them, the teacher will fail, let him have what else he may. They will be constantly called into use for securing order and the best results in our schools.

It is of great importance that there be a correct public sentiment in regard to the importance of school government. If parents believed, and positively expressed to their children, that all violations of the rules of our schools was an evil not to be tolerated, the children would take pride in carrying out the wishes of their parents and teachers. Then the time of the teacher might be devoted to other objects than that of enforcing obedience from reluctant scholars. Our teachers, with the trials and perplexities incident to their vocation, need the sympathy and co-operation of the parents. If parents would more frequently visit our schools, it would evince their opinion of their value, their interest in them—their conviction of their great importance. Their presence, even for an hour, would impress the scholar with a higher sense of the importance of the school, encourage the teacher, stimulate the scholar, and afford to the parents more reliable information of the character and progress of the school than they could otherwise obtain. At the close of our schools, many interested in them are present, but during their progress there are few that visit them.

We are confident that children of a suitable age, and who should have been constantly at school, have been very irregular in their attendance, or wholly neglected the school. How lightly must parents estimate the all-important subject of education, who permit their children thus to neglect the opportunities offered to them, which, if not improved now, may be lost forever. Let youth be spent in neglect, and age must be suffered to advance in ignorance. It is a great wrong to deprive our children, or to allow them to deprive themselves of the benefit of our schools. They have a right to expect the time and opportunity to acquire a good education. Our schools furnish the means, and it is the duty of parents to afford all the time necessary for its acquirement. Every parent should regard it as an imperative duty which he owes to his child, to himself, and to his country, to promote that end. This duty is not to be deferred to the contingencies of the future, but must be provided for during each passing month of the schools' continuance.

—Like read—"If you marry," said a Roman consul to his son, "let it be to a woman!"

"Very proper advice," said Mrs. Partington, interrupting him; but I don't know how he could have given any other under the circumstances, seeing that Providence foreordained that should be so, previously foreordained; though in one case all the girls that marry are not women either, because they toil not, neither do they spin, and know no more about housekeeping than the fifth wheel of a coach."

"But," said Ike, putting in, "you didn't hear it all. If you marry," said a Roman consul to his son, "let it be to a woman who has judgment enough to get a meal of victuals taste enough to dress neat, pride enough to wash before breakfast, and sense enough to hold her tongue."

"Very good," said the old lady, and she nodded her head as though the idea were adjusting itself to a satisfactory place in her mind.

The devil has been painted swarthy, cloven-footed, horned, and hideous. Do we expect to see him in that shape? Surely, it would be better for us if he did come in that shape. The trouble is, the devil never does come in that shape. He comes by chance, with unregistered signals, and in all sorts of counterfeit presentments.

A very curious epitaph is said to be found on an old tombstone in Flatbush:—

"Here lies poor Tommy Ellingrod; Forgive his sins, most gracious God, As he would yours, if he were God, And you were Tommy Ellingrod."

A piece of land was recently sold in London, at the rate of \$1,600,000 per acre.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10, 1861.

Marshall & Co., (Expressmen,) are our Agents for the "Wizard" in Salem and Danvers, and will forward orders for subscriptions and advertisements at our expense.

Progress of Secession.

Owing to the wise policy of "masterly inactivity" adopted by the new administration, secession is at a stand-still and not only makes no progress, but there is real danger of secession from the Southern Confederacy. Texas begins to talk about absolute independence, and the confederate yoke hangs heavily on the neck of North Alabama. The enormous expenses incurred by the Confederacy to maintain its belligerent attitude, begin to press on the pockets of the people, and they are restive under the burden. President Davis's cabinet are sadly in need of some new excitement to make the people forget their liabilities. Its members are anxiously looking for Washington for some crumbs of comfort, in the shape of indiscreet action, by the use of which capital can be made for the use of seceders in the Virginia Convention. The fire-chewers are spoiling for a fight, and want somebody to tread on the tails of their coats. Unless Virginia can be provoked into secession, it will make no further progress. Kentucky, Tennessee, Maryland, Delaware, and Virginia herself, west of the mountains, are all right even if the Convention pronounces for secession. In that event, North Carolina, from her geographical position would probably follow, but only to return with the rest, after a longer or shorter trial of the bitter herbs of treason to the Union.

This policy of inaction is an unsolved mystery to many ardent Republicans, whose wish it is to show to the nation and the world a strong and vigorous government. Such should remember that the government came into the hands of its present possessors, weakened and disgraced by the share held by secessionists in its administration. It is the work of time and new legislation to give it the strength it needs to combat by force its internal enemies. Were it an external enemy the work would be comparatively slight. As it is, the wisest course appears to be to exercise the virtue of patience. So long as secession makes no onward progress, all is well with the central government. When the former sees that it is likely to gain no more accessions, it will begin to feel its inherent weakness and it will feel it more and more. The flag of the nation will continue to cover its whole territory although other buntins float beneath it. The seven States will soon get tired of vaporing as they find the load of taxation pressing them down, and that too with increasing weight. Their dreams of greatness will soon be dispelled as they find their Confederacy isolated, and without sympathy from the nations of the earth. They will find themselves alone, without prestige, history or renown. Their ambassadors will find themselves in awkward positions at foreign courts, where they will represent an institution which the world has long since branded as infamous. Their only hope of extension will be by filibustering and stealing territory from other nations. Here they will encounter the fleets and armies of the European powers. While these events are passing they will have ample time for reflection, and it will not take long for them to come to the conclusion that the sooner they can go back to the Union, and have the protection of the flag of stripes and stars, the better.

The late Judge White.

The Salem Gazette published last week in full, the eulogy delivered by Rev. Dr. Briggs on the occasion of the funeral of Judge White. Scoldom have we read a production of this kind, which has left such an impression of completeness in portrayal of character as was furnished by this address. It is eloquent in thought, graceful in language touching in its allusions to the sweet memories of its subject and yet, what is a rare merit in eulogiums of the departed, it is strictly and severely truthful in statement. The editor of the Gazette, who holds near family relations to Judge White, thus speaks of the address in his prefatory remarks: "The address of Dr. Briggs is given to the public in our columns to day. It is not, therefore, necessary to attempt an extended account of it, by way of comment. It is sufficient to say that it was in every view, entirely worthy of the occasion, of the subject, and of its author. More than this could not be said of any production. As a delineation of character, as a work of taste, genius and eloquence, as an expression of the sentiments of a Christian pastor, over the grave of a faithful parishioner, a devoted personal friend, a virtuous and useful citizen, a learned scholar, a true patriot, and an humble believer, it will be felt by every reader to be a model of its kind."

"Death, the last week, has aimed his shafts at more than one 'shining mark.' In the removal of such characters, eminent for goodness even more than for station, as Judges WHITE, STRAW and McLEARN, a great loss has been sustained. These bright lights have been suddenly extinguished and the world looks more shadowy for their absence. How much of high integrity of character, intellectual strength and sound and mature judgment, have gone out by their departure! The world is so much the poorer to day, but 'the memory of the just is blessed' and there will their names be embalmed."

"ELECTIONS.—Connecticut has elected a Republican Governor by about fifteen hundred majority. The Republicans have also carried the Senate and House, and two out of the four Congressmen;—a loss of two Representatives. Rhode Island has re-elected Mr. Sprague Governor by sixteen hundred majority over the regular Republican candidate. The Democrats and Union men united on one ticket, and elected their governor and two congressmen; a loss to the Republicans of two Representatives. Portland, Me., is Republican by 175 majority."

Mr. WATTS gave two of his juvenile concerts at Mechanic Hall Salem, on Fast afternoon and evening. A large audience attended, and the exhibitions were successful in every respect."

School Committee.

At a meeting of this board on Monday evening, after a protracted discussion the following vote was unanimously adopted:

Voted—That in consequence of the town not having made appropriation for an assistant in the High School, it is inexpedient to make any addition to the school the present season.

The necessity for the policy indicated by the above vote, must be apparent to all who remember the action of the town at the annual meeting. The admission of more scholars would necessarily require new classes and more recitations than can possibly be well attended to by one teacher. The school must therefore limp along through the year like a bird with one wing. No class being admitted this year, there will be no class to graduate in 1864, which is the year of Mr. Peabody's expected return to his native country. The effect of the course thus forced upon the Committee, is, to derange our whole educational system. Bad as is its effect on the High School itself, it has a reflex action deleterious to the Grammar Schools. By the excellent system of graduation in these schools and those below them, it has been customary every spring to promote all the classes through all grades, thus making room in the lowest school to admit the Alphabet scholars. The promotion begins with the first class in the Grammar School, part of whom succeed in getting into the High School, and the second class is elevated to equality with those who are left, and together they are the first class. The third class becomes the second, and so on to the lowest class in the lowest school, whose seats are vacated to be filled by the little five-year-olds who always come out in the Spring, in numbers truly surprising to the census taker of the district. This year there is no promotion from the first class, but it remains just as it was at the close of the term. Consequently there can be no promotion of the second, or those below it. Unless you can take a class from the top, you have no spare room at the bottom. There is a link in the chain broken, and every thing is at a stand-still. Judging from the experience of former years, there are 25 or 30 at least, now in our Grammar Schools, qualified for promotion to the High School. They have had before them during the year the stimulus afforded by the prospect of admission to its privileges. They feel chagrined and disappointed when they are told that they must remain in the Grammar School, and go over the dull routine of the work of last year in company with the class below them. They cannot be put upon advanced studies because the teacher already has his hands full. They lose their interest under these circumstances and the time is about the same as lost.

We are aware that by forcing a new arrangement of classes, the usual promotions may be effected. But there is no remedy for unequal classification of advanced scholars with those below them. The employment of a female assistant is all that is required to place the High School in a state of efficiency and relieve all the embarrassments to the regular working of the other schools. It is not only the most efficient but the most economical thing that could be done by the town in promoting its educational interests. If a different policy is to be pursued, we wish the town to do it with its eyes wide open.

FAST NIGHT.—The "Volunteers" had their Annual Ball on Fast night, at Nonantum Hall, Salem, there being no dance hall in this town large enough to accommodate so large a party. Considering the dullness of the times, the ball was a decided success every way. Among the guests present we noticed Engineer Seward and Capt. Davis, of Agile 6, Newburyport; Engineer Plinder, South Danvers; Capt. Dalton and members of Lafayette 4, Salem; Capt. Smith and members of Naumkeag 5, Salem; Capt. Wilkins and members of Constitution 9, Salem; members from Fountain 3, and Liberty Hose, Lynn; Capt. William Lawrence and Secretary Dalton of Ex-Webster 13, East Boston; members of Eagle 5, South Danvers, and Win. Penn Hose of Salem. The supper was excellent, and was a credit alike to the Volunteers and the enterer, Mr. Sanger. We will not omit to mention that Wyatt & Parsons' Band furnished the music. The Volunteers are entitled to no little praise for their efforts in making this party one of the best and most successful of the season.

To Horticulturists.

The members of our Horticultural Society and all others interested in gardening will do well to visit early the Seed Store of Mr. John S. Ives, next door to Mechanic Hall, in Salem. The formation of that Society has given a strong impetus to Gardening, and there will be a good competition next autumn among the members. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

Mr. Ives has for sale upwards of 160000 Packs of choice Flower Seeds, among which are 100 varieties of new annuals never before offered, and his stock embraces the largest collection ever offered in this county or Boston. He has collected since last August, varieties from the most celebrated florists in France, England, Germany and America. He also offers some new varieties of the melon and cucumber, and the new perfected tomato, a kind which excels in size, prolific bearing, thinness of skin, fewness of seeds, &c., and matures quicker and hangs longer on the vine than any other variety. Mr. Ives also keeps on hand all the most approved FERTILIZERS, which he sells at the lowest manufacturers' prices delivered in Boston, Salem, or elsewhere. Every seed sold at the Salem Seed Store, is warranted fresh and true to label. As many seeds are offered that are worthless, buyers should avoid purchasing seed grown in small gardens, where different varieties are grown together, as they will necessarily hybridize, and therefore the seeds will be mixed, and cannot be relied upon.

The papers now-a-days are full of articles about Coercion, Confederacy, Compromise, Conciliation, and Conventions for Constructing a Constitution. What a C of troubles!

The great snow storm which was prophesied to come off last Sunday, was "postponed on account of the weather."

Hon. Mr. Gooch, of the seventh Congressional District, arrived at Washington Friday night last.

"Music hath Charms."

DEAR WIZARD:—We have not taken up the quill to write an elaborate essay upon the grand and ennobling science of Music, as those three words in quotation points might seem to imply; but, having the weakness (pardonable, we hope) to think we possess some "ear" for the noble art, we trust that we can appreciate, at least, to some extent, its great importance, and the claims it should have upon every one susceptible to its influence. We felt it to be a great privilege and enjoyment to attend the "Concert of Sacred Music," at Gothic Hall, in this town, on Sunday evening, the 31st of March. The Concert was given by the Choir of the Universalist Society, under the direction of their able and skilful leader—Mr. M. P. Horne. Mr. H. was assisted by several excellent vocalists from abroad; also, *the little prodigy*—Martha S. P. Story, of Essex, was present, and added much to the interest of the occasion by her wonderful performance in Instrumental Music. The large audience seemed spell-bound with astonishment, at the accuracy with which her infantile fingers moved upon the keys. The entire performance was highly spoken of, and gave much satisfaction to the large and respectable audience assembled.

But we took the pen, mainly, to say a good word in behalf of the above-named Choir. Mr. Horne has been a popular and successful teacher of vocal music for quite a number of years, and he never seems to weary in his Profession. We consider him a thorough disciplinarian in all that pertains to the tuition of this Science. His motto, we opine, is EXCELLENCE! and Progress is the watch-word. We have been an attentive listener many times, to the skilful performances of this Choir, and have heard them execute the beautiful Chant and the majestic Anthem with great effect; but never, we think, did they exhibit their musical powers and accomplishments better than upon that evening. The ability and fine taste manifested by the ladies and gentlemen composing this Choir, in performing their several parts, shows the perfection to which vocalists may attain, who have an ardent love for the inspiring Science, and are willing to strive diligently and energetically. To those who have been accustomed to hearing vocal music discoursed in a drawing, nasal tone, devoid of emphasis, &c., it must, we think, be truly exhilarating to listen to this prompt and energetic Choir. The proper emphasis on the proper words—the strict attention paid to the punctuation and time—the clear and distinct articulation—the correct pronunciation, and the nice regard to cadence and the proper modulation of the voice, that the music may truly reflect the sentiment of the written words,—these all-important requisites must be practised by all vocalists to render their music attractive and effective. We hope that far more attention will be given to the ennobling science of vocal music hereafter, than it has hitherto received. We truly commend to that person who is entirely devoid of all taste and love for music, for he is the loser of much pure enjoyment; but those who have an "ear," though not in a great degree, are to be blamed, if they do not strive to cultivate the talent bestowed upon them by their Creator. Music has the magic power to dispel much of the gloom that overshadows the soul, when Adversity, in its many forms, hovers around us; and it greatly enhances our happiness, even while Prosperity bestows her benignant smiles. It may be safely asserted, that its wonderful power upon those susceptible of its influence, never tends to make them more sinful, but, on the contrary, is powerful to purify, and strengthen for good.

We close this hastily-written communication, by congratulating Mr. Horne and his Choir upon their eminent success in their chosen profession; may they long sustain the high reputation a correspondent in the "Mercury" concedes to them of being "one of the best Choirs in Essex County." We would here say, that we do not intend to charge the Choir anything for this "notice" from our feeble pen—such as it is, it is "free gratis!" Danvers Centre, April 4th.

CRIME IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The annual report of the Attorney General of the State for 1860 has appeared. It is a document of upwards of three hundred pages, and is filled with a great variety of statistics, tabular and otherwise. During the year 91 cases were decided in the Supreme Court in favor of the Commonwealth, 224 against it. There are, or were at the close of the report, 117 cases pending. In concluding his report the Attorney General says:

The experience of the last year, and indeed of the last three, confirms me in the opinion that although some important cases have arrested the public attention, yet that, in the whole, crime is not on the increase in the Commonwealth, at least that it does not increase in proportion to the increase of population. The administration of the criminal justice is becoming more perfect, and the number of convictions may be greater than before, but I cannot think that the number of violations of the law has been enlarged. On the contrary it may be safely said that life, liberty and property are every day becoming more secure in the Commonwealth.

WASHINGTON ON COERCION.—During Shay's Rebellion, Washington wrote the following letter to Col. Henry Lee, then in Congress. The letter is given by Irving, Vol. IV., p. 439, and the italics are those of Washington:

"You talk, my good sir, of employing influence to appease the present tumult in Massachusetts. I know not where that influence is to be found, or, if attainable, that it would be a proper remedy for the disorders. Influence is a government. Let us have a government by our own lives, liberties, and properties will be secured, or let us know the worst at once.—There is a call for decision. Know precisely what the insurgents aim at. If they have real grievances, redress them, if possible; or acknowledge the justice of them, and your inability to do it at the moment. If they have not, employ the force of Government against them at once. If this is inadequate, all will be convinced that the superstructure is bad and wants support. To delay one or other of these expedients is to exasperate on the one hand or to give confidence on the other."

Let the reins of government then be braced and held with a steady hand, and every violation be reprobated. If defective, let it be amended, but not suffered to be trampled upon whilst it has an existence."

In the United States there are nearly six times as many journals as in Great Britain.

(For The Wizard.)

Permanency of the Pastoral Relation.

The very recent removal of two of our much esteemed ministers from town, affords opportunity for a few remarks on the subject named at the head of this paragraph. One of these clergymen was settled for life, the other on the itinerant principle, for only two years. It becomes interesting to inquire into the operation of these different modes and see which should have the preference. We have heretofore been strongly of opinion that the more permanently the parties are bound to the pastoral relation, the better. We must however confess that within a few years our opinions have become essentially modified if not radically changed. Observation, and such reliable statistical information as can be obtained, show that settlement for life only means, just so long as it is agreeable to both the parties. If either desire a separation, there is little difficulty in obtaining it. We know very well that this is not the theory, but it is the almost universal practice. The theory is, if a minister is settled for life the connection is not to be sundered but by the decision of a solemn tribunal who shall hear the parties interested, and after patient and prayerful consideration of all the circumstances of the case, give its impartial judgment. Let us now see what is the practice. It is not considered very improper for a minister thus settled for life, to receive a call from another society, reply to it affirmatively, ignore the tribunal by prejudging the case, and after all this is done, the Ecclesiastical Council is convened and goes through in solemn form, (we had almost said farce) of inquiry into the circumstances of the case, casting the responsibility on Providence, and deciding the matter which had already been decided by the minister beforehand. On the other side, whenever the parish desires to dissolve the connection, it is considered that the minister has a legal claim upon it for a breach of contract, and a compromise has to be entered into and damages paid, if demanded.

The explanation of this singular state of things, is, that the custom arose in quite a different state of society from that under which we live. When these ecclesiastical usages were established, a settlement for life was a reality. The words were used in all honesty and with the full expectation that the agreement would be carried out in its spirit as well as its letter. A breach of the conditions was considered a very grave matter and an actual investigation took place, so that none but the very strongest reasons should operate to dissolve the sacred contract. An Ecclesiastical Council in those days meant something, and it had something to do. Gradually, by the slow inroads of modern ideas, the whole practice is changed, but the framework of ecclesiastical law remains. People now feel that it is their own concern to contract with their minister, and that outsiders really have nothing to do with it. Still they call councils, and grave men assemble in solemn convocation to do just what they are told to do, and they do it. The real matter was decided long before they were called together. It is like applying the laws of knight errantry to modern civilization.

This change from ancient to modern practice, results in making the average term of a minister's service over the parish a short one. It is said that sufficient data are known to make it appear that three and a half years is the average time of a minister's settlement in these modern days, and that the tendency is to have it become shorter still. How soon it will come to the term recognised by the Methodist Episcopal Church we are unable to say.

Would it not, on the whole, be better to adopt, in part, the itinerant system as a voluntary one? Let the term be five years instead of two, and the contract would be more likely to be carried out. Let the agreement be renewed or expire, as the parties may determine and you have all the essentials of both itinerancy and permanency. If a specified time is set, it will be more likely to hold the parties, than if it is indefinite. There would then be less inducement for clans and factions to do their work, as time, and a known period too, would do it for them.

FINE STOCK.—P. R. Basford, Esq., of the Naumkeag House, South Danvers, has five pigs of the Chester breed, only six months old, that are estimated by good judges to weigh 1200 pounds. He also has three of twenty months old that are set at 1600 pounds. They are from imported stock. Five of them are breeding sows. He has a Durham cow, and a heifer not two years old, that are set at 1800 and 1000 pounds respectively. Those who fancy good stock should see them.

There will be another Social Assembly at Ashland Hall, on Thursday evening, which will undoubtedly be a large one, as the most extensive arrangements are being made to ensure a good time to all who may be present. We advise our friends to secure their tickets early, as the managers have concluded not to raise the price of admission, and there will no doubt be a rush.

LEGISLATIVE.—In the Senate on Saturday the bill abolishing capital punishment and substituting imprisonment for life was ordered to a third reading by a majority of two.

In the House, the resolve repealing the two years amendment was passed through all its stages, the last count being 145 to 28.

Our correspondent, "A Friend of the Schools," expresses our own views exactly on the subject debated at the late town meeting, but we think the matter has been sufficiently informed and the public mind has become better agitated, so that it will be safe for the friends of education to leave it where it is.

YOUNG FOLKS MONITOR, and The World We Live In.—We have received a neat little paper with the above title, designed for young people the aim of the publisher being to instruct and elevate them, inculcating principles of temperance and morality. It is published monthly by R. M. Mansur, Mount Vernon, Me. and the subscription price is only 33 cents per year. A copy can be seen at this office.

The United States forts built in Southern waters have cost the country nearly \$19,000,000.

April Fool!

MR. WIZARD: I want you, Mr. Editor, to advocate the abolition of the First of April, and having the month commence on the 2d.—I am a staid citizen, a little proud of my dignity, and have long since put away childish things. I have been worried and teased the last week beyond endurance. To be frank with you, Mr. Editor, I have been so—over and over again and at a very cheap price too. No wonder then that I detest the 1st of April. When I got up that morning, the first thing that happened was the clamor of the children who came to tell me that the old cat had got kittens down in the cellar! Down I went, forgetting at the time that our grimalkin was a male cat, but was reminded of it by the loud shouts of the children who were rejoicing over the discomfiture of their respected parent. This was but the beginning of my troubles, for I was made an April fool from morning to night. I was sold at the breakfast table when I sweetened my coffee with salt from the sugar-bowl; I was sold at the dinner and the tea table, at home and abroad, in the street and at the store.—When I went out I picked up a neat square package containing street dirt of the very best quality. Passing along, I saw before me in the path an old slouched hat. I gave it a tremendous kick into the street, but my lame toe now testifies that there was a "brick in the hat." So it was that I was fooled all day. Sometimes, to oblige a friend I carried letters containing nothing at all—or else directions to send the bearer on another fool's errand. The worst of it was that there were always a plenty of witnesses to enjoy the swindles put upon me. Saucy boys would put their dirty thumbs to their noses and taunt me with, "Eh! you April fool!" I would hear suppressed giggles from ladies as well as men and boys, as I passed along quite unconscious of rags pinned to my back and chalk marks on my hat. The fragment of a handbill, in capital letters, with "FOR SALE" suspended from my coat-tail was far more amusing to spectators than to myself. It was quite inappropriate also, as I was already April fool, they still kept me in the market for April fools.

I was glad when the day was well over, for never was a poor fellow so deceived and derided as he who writes this lament. I was now determined to sit down and have some comfort and I should have done so, were it not for the peas in my slippers and the gunpowder in my pipe—but those were only tricks of my eldsh boy and I always allow him to do just as he pleases. I had hardly got settled for the evening when my door-bell rang and a strange boy handed me a letter with a summons to visit my brother who was taken suddenly and alarmingly sick. I had gone about a mile towards his house, when I met him in excellent health! I thought my relative did not fully appreciate my brotherly kindness and anxiety for his welfare, for he very complacently reminded me of the day of the month, and that I was an easy dupe. Forgive me, my dear reader, if at that time, in my desperation, I did wish my affectionate brother on his back, with a stomach full of blue pills and a powerful blister of Spanish flies upon him. Who will blame me? On my way back, I saw a handkerchief lying in the pathway where a ray of light from a shop-window fell upon it. I stooped to pick up the prize, when, lo! it was twitched away by unseen hands, and "No, you didn't," came from juvenile lips in saucy derision.

I have not told you half my misadventures on this ill-starred day. I detest and despise it from the bottom of my heart. I would strike it out of the calendar and have only 364 days in the year. It is an interloper and ought to be turned out. Whence came this custom? Who or what originated it? I thought I had got a clue to the answer to these questions when I took up your paper last week, referring the curious on this subject to the verses following the third, in the tenth chapter of Esther.—I took my Bible to look out the passage, and behold! there were only three verses in the chapter! Did you make a mistake? If so, will you be good enough to refer me to the right place for information on this subject.

JEREMIAH.

Profanity.

MR. WIZARD: I am pleased that you have called attention to the vice of profanity so common in our streets. It is probable that many parents would be shocked to know the extent of this practice in the "street education" of their children. Any person at all conversant with other communities, must be struck with the strong indication of the low state of society here in the toleration of a vice so immoral, obtrusive and offensive.

I am reminded of a circumstance that occurred some twenty years ago, which will, perhaps, illustrate this effect better than words can. A young lady came to my house and passed the Sabbath. I accompanied her to the evening service. On our way home, she uttered an exclamation of terror, which was accompanied by a perceptible shudder. I inquired the cause of her alarm, and you may judge of my mortification when she replied, "That is the first oath I ever heard!" and I felt that whatever agreeable impression she might have received of our material prosperity, that oath would be forever associated with her idea of the moral character of South Danvers.

Religious Services last Sunday.

At the South Church, Rev. Mr. Johnson of Middleton, preached all day, in exchange with Rev. Mr. Murray.

At the Unitarian Church, Rev. Mr. Savory, of West Newton, late of the Theological School in Cambridge, officiated.

Rev. Mr. Lamb, of Newburyport, preached all day at the Universalist Church, and Rev. Mr. Spaulding in the evening. Mr. Spaulding is to preach at the same church next Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Keely preached at his Church all day.

At the Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. O. S. Butler, of Byfield, and late of this town, preached forenoon, afternoon and evening. Prof. Jewett officiated at the Rockville Chapel.

On Fast Day, Rev. Mr. Munger, late of Dorchester, preached.

There are said to be 30,000 veterans of the war of 1812, in New York State alone.

The Union Boy's Alphabet.

A is for Abraham, honest and true,
He will do justice to us and to you.
B is the Blunder the Southerners made
When they continued their horrible trade.
C is for Crittenden, patriot son
Of Kentucky,—his best he has hitherto done.
D is Destruction, on traitors to fall,
E is the Evil One driving them all;
F is our Flag,—every star shall remain,
G is the Glory it still shall retain:
H is for Hemp,—very useful 't will prove
In raising the rebels, secession above.
I is for Independence, we hope still to hold,
J is for Johnson, the Union man bold.
K is the Knot with which we must be tied,
L is Liberty must be our watchword and guide,
M is the Money we've lost by the South,
Which pilfers and plots while base lies fill
her mouth.
N stands for Nothingness, there lies the way
Of all the secessionists, boast as they may.
O is Obliquity, sad to observe
In the dealings of those who Beelzebub serve.
P is for Peace, may it ever be found
Within all our borders the country around.
Q is a Query,—now what shall we do
To save our loved Union from sorrow and woe?
R is Republic, and ours must be free,
S is Slavery, basis of Southern decree:
T is the Tariff, and that must be fixed
And never with personal interests mixed.
U is the Union—God save it forever!
V is the man who its members would
sever.
W is Washington, highest in fame,
Our Capitol must not disgrace the proud
name.
X is for Xerxes, a coward was he,
Compared with the brave Southern chivalry.
Y Yoke, from all bondage us Heaven defend,
Z Zero, the point where Secession must end.

PARISH MEETING.—The Annual Meeting of the proprietors of the Old South Church, was held last Monday evening. The following gentlemen were chosen on the Standing Committee for the year: Messrs. Franklin Osborn, Abel Preston and Francis Baker.

George A. Osborn, Clerk and Treasurer.
Messrs. Henry Poor, Isaac Hardy and Jacob Perley, were chosen a special Committee to supply the pulpit.

MR. EDGEMOND: I give you a few facts in regard to a nice hog slaughtered yesterday for Byron Goodale of South Danvers. The animal was a pure Prince Albert in breed, one of a litter of ten pigs, eighteen months, two weeks old. This hog weighed,

When 4 weeks old	26 lbs.
" 8 "	45 lbs.
At 14 months, two weeks old (a time of beginning to fatten)	175 lbs.
April 5th, Live weight	468 lbs.
Grass	5 1/2 ft. 7 1/2 inch.
Height	2 ft. 4 1/2 "
From tip of nose to root of tail 5 ft. 10 "	
From tip to tip	6 ft. 9 "
Loss by blood	10 lbs.
" bristles	2 "
" offal	59 "
Weight of dressed hog	395 "
" rough fat	10 "
" harset	8 "
Net weight of eatable and valuable	414 lbs.
Deducting this from live weight shows	468 lbs.
Shrinkage	53 lbs.
Live weight	466 "
Weight when beginning to fatten	175 "
Gain in 120 days	291 lbs.
A very thrifty hog.	Yours, &c., C. D. P.

From the South.

A despatch from Baltimore states that a large body of volunteers left that city Friday, to rally around the flag of the Union in Texas, under Gov. Houston.

A Washington despatch to the Herald asserts that the President is receiving daily numerous telegraphic dispatches, from all portions of the country, urging no surrender of the forts, and offering to volunteer attempts at reinforcement. One man offers to reinforce Fort Sumter, at ten days notice, for five thousand dollars.

Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, had a long interview with General Scott and Secretary Cameron Friday. It is rumored that Pennsylvania will immediately assume a war footing.

A special despatch to the Herald dated Charleston 5th, says war is expected within 24 hours, and every man is ordered on duty. The excitement is intense.

Gen. Scott states that batteries must be erected on the shore near Fort Pickens, to silence the sand batteries built by the secessionists, as the Fort cannot stand a siege for many hours without that precaution.

Dispatches from Charleston represent Gen. Beauregard as active, three thousand troops ready there for any emergency, and the community greatly excited by the warlike news from New York and Charleston. It is believed that this high wrought feeling will lead to action.

Large numbers of men are at work on frigates Wabash and Roanoke, and brig Perry.

Orders have been received in N. Y. city for immense quantities of sand bags, and forty thousand are now manufacturing, destined for Tortugas.

The Cabinet has been called together, and every available vessel has been ordered to sea, including the Mississippi, now at Boston. If the secessionists have commenced hostilities, the honor of the Republic will be defended to the last.

The N. Y. Post says that Fort Pickens will be reinforced at all hazards, and if the Southern Confederacy initiates a war for the simple reason that this government has seen fit to reinforce one of its garrisons, the entire responsibility of the conflict will rest with it.

RARE CHANGE.—Mr. Geo. P. Daniels offers his old and well established business, together with his entire stock of Dry Goods and Carpets, Ready-made Clothing, Rubber Goods, for sale. This is a fine opportunity, as any one with a small capital can increase the business, which has been \$25,000 a year, to an unlimited amount.

Dr. J. G. Palfrey, so justly celebrated for his literary labors, has been appointed Master of Boston. A very proper situation for a man of Letters.

[illegible]

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1861.

NO. 20.

The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

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Has removed his Office to his Residence

No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,

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myself

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

104 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

Jan 4-11

B. C. PERKINS,

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South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

Have removed their Office to

Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,

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December 7, 1859.

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House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. B. can only be found on Wednesdays and Saturdays

at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.

December 7, 1859.

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See 7

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J. J. WHIPPLE.

A. FRIEND

Original Poetry.

A SONG FOR THE TIMES.

Air—"The Union."

Think of the men of seventy-five,

To love of Freedom all alive;

From such our being we derive,

And shall we cower when traitors strive

To overthrow the Union?

And shall we cower when traitors strive

To overthrow the Union?

A union formed in by-gone years

By Washington and his coopeers,

Cemented with their blood and tears,

And consecrated by their prayers,

And deemed a perfect Union.

The wisest statesmen sometimes err,

Expediency to right prefer;

Thus Slavery was left to blur

The beauty of the South, and stir

Disensions in the Union.

In that fair portion of our land,

Traitors and thieves together band;

Breathing rebellion now they stand

And threaten, with a bloody hand,

Destruction to the Union.

Unless the North on bended knee

Will give them a new guaranty,

That traitors always free

Shall grin beneath the slavery

Of their polluted Union.

When fire and water kindly blend,

When mountain streams their sides ascend,

When may a righteous man befriend

Their institution, and defend

A slave extending Union.

Our fathers' God is good and just!

If for our sins the country must

Be scourged and humbled in the dust,

His sovereign mercy let us trust

To grant another Union.

If forts and mints are lost by theft;

The nation by secession cleft,

Of all, save honor, if bereft,

Millions of freemen will be left

To reconstruct a Union.

When righteousness and peace shall reign,

No bloody scourge or clanking chain,

Nor bartering human souls for gain,

Our consciences with guilt shall stain

In that more perfect Union.

O'er hill and valley floating free,

And borne on every distant sea,

Our beauteous stars and stripes shall be

To all the world a guaranty

Of freedom in the Union.

Commerce again her wings shall plume;

The plough, the anvil, and the loom,

Their onward progress re-assume;

The light of Liberty illumine

This Heaven-protected Union.

Embrouse North, South, East and West,

By equal Laws and Learning blest,

No servile foot shall on it rest,

A refuge for all men oppressed—

A great and glorious Union.

h.

Miscellaneous.

CARDS SPIRITUALIZED.

Giving account of Richard Lee, a private

soldier, who was taken before the mayor of the

town of Glasgow, for playing cards during Di-

vine service.

The sergeant commanded the soldiers at the

church, and when the person had read the

prayers, he took the text. Those who had a

Bible took it out; but this soldier had neither

Bible nor common prayer book, but pulling

out a pack of cards he spread them out before

him. "He first looked at one card, and then at

the other. The sergeant of the company saw him

and said:

"Richard, put up the cards, this is no place

for them."

"Never mind that, said Richard."

"When the service was over, the constable

took Richard prisoner, and brought him before

the mayor.

"Well," says the mayor, "what have you

brought that soldier here for?"

"For playing cards in church."

"Well, soldier, what have you to say for

yourself?"

"Much, sir, I hope."

"Very good; if not, I will punish you more

than ever man was punished."

"I have been," said the soldier, "about six

weeks on the march. I have nothing but a

common prayer book. I have nothing but a

pack of cards, and I hope to satisfy your wor-

ship of the purity of my intention."

"Very good," said the mayor.

"Then spreading the cards before the mayor,

he began with the Ace:—

"When I see the ace, it reminds me there is

only one God."

"When I see the deuce, it reminds me of

Father and Son."

"When I see the three, it reminds me of the

Father, Son and Holy Ghost."

"When I see four, it reminds me of the four

Evangelists that preached viz., Mathew, Mark,

Luke, and John."

"When I see five, it reminds me of the five

Wise Virgins that trimmed their lamps. There

were ten, but five were wise, and five were

foolish, and were shut out."

"When I see six, it reminds me that in

six days the Lord made heaven and earth."

"When I see seven, it reminds me that on

the Seventh day God rested from the work

which He had made, and hallowed it."

"When I see eight, it reminds me of the

eight righteous persons that were saved when

God drowned the world, viz.: Noah and his

wife, his three sons and their wives."

"When I see nine, it reminds me of the

nine lepers that were cleansed by our Savior.

There were nine out of ten that never returned

thanks."

"When I see the ten, it reminds me of the

Ten Commandments which God handed down

to Moses on a table of stone."

"When I see the King, said the soldier, it re-

minds me of the great King of Heaven, which

is God Almighty."

"When I see the Queen, it reminds me of

the Queen of Sheba, for she was as wise a wo-

man as he was man. She brought with her

fifty boys and fifty girls, all dressed in boys'

apparel, for King Solomon to tell which were

boys and which were girls. King Solomon

sent for water for them to wash themselves, the

girls washed to the elbows, and the boys only

to the wrist, so King Solomon told him that."

"Well," said the mayor, "you have given a

description of all the cards in the pack except

one."

"Which is that," said the soldier.

"The knave," said the mayor.

"I will give you honor a description of that

too, if you will not be angry."

"I will not," said the mayor, "if you will not

term me to be the knave."

"Well," said the soldier, "the greatest knave

I know is the constable that brought me here."

"I do not know," said the mayor, "whether

he is the greatest knave, but I know he is the

greatest fool."

"When I count how many spots in a pack of

cards, I find 365—as many as days in the year."

"When I count the number of cards in a pack

I find there are 52, the number of weeks there

are in a year. And I find four suits—the num-

ber of weeks in a month."

"I find that there are twelve picture cards in

the pack, representing the number of months

in the year; and on counting the tricks, I find

thirteen—the number of weeks in a quarter—

So you see Sir, the pack of cards serves for a Bi-

blic, almanac, and common prayer book to me."

BATTLE GOSSIP.

"The thing in the world I'm most afraid of,

is fear," says old Montaigne; "and with good

reason that passion alone, in the trouble of it,

exceed

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1861.

Marshall & Co. (Expressmen), are our Agents for the "Wizard" in Salem and Danvers, and will forward orders for subscriptions and advertisements at our expense.

Alarm!

We think those whose recollection goes back to the second war with Great Britain, can have a pretty good idea of the present feelings of the population residing in Charleston. It was in 1814 that a large British squadron was hovering on our coast, the ships being frequently visible from the hills and headlands. Apprehensions were felt, and with good reason, that a descent on some of the seaport towns was contemplated. A coast guard was established, such as we read about in the southern despatches, as now existing at Charleston. Soldiers were stationed night and day, within hailing distance, all along the coast. Besides these, the Danvers Artillery was on duty at a cove on the Beverly shore, for defensive operations, and in case of need, to alarm the country. One night a boat was seen coming quietly in towards the shore, and was, of course, hailed by the sentinels. No answer was returned, and a musket shot was fired into her, as it was supposed to be a British barge. The alarm thus given spread from sentinel to sentinel, whose musket reports were followed by the booming of three alarm guns from the artillery. This was the signal of invasion, and the country was aroused. The bells of all the churches rang, videttes and others raced through the streets, shouting "Lar-rum!—Lar-rum!" a sound much more terrible to women and children, and even to some men, than the cry of "Fire!" To these dismal sounds were added the beating of drums and the cracking of musketry as the soldiers were preparing to assemble at their several alarm-posts. Rumors of all kinds were rife as to the numbers of the enemy, the most current of which was the one that 10,000 British regulars were landed on Salem Neck. In this place were three militia companies, the Artillery, the Militia company of Infantry, and a company of Exempt, composed of volunteers from those exempted from military duty. These Exempt companies were then common, consisting of those who were either too old or who were past officers, Justices of the Peace, professional men, invalids, or any who were otherwise clear of obligation to do military duty. The company here was nicknamed the "Ring-bones," and was commanded by Gen. Gideon Foster, of Revolutionary memory. The appearance of the company was most grotesque, reminding one of Capt. Falstaff. Old Colonels and Majors, doctors, sheriffs and school-masters, stood side by side, armed with muskets, rifles, fowling-pieces, and King's-arms, (for guns were scarce at that time) they presented any thing but a uniform appearance. Some were old, some near-sighted, peering through their spectacles, some lean as a rake and some pot-bellied, making it extremely difficult to make a straight line. We will remember one gigantic man, who was unable to procure a gun, and how he raved back into a barn, (his parade was in front of the present residence of Hon. A. A. Abbott), and came out with a very long-handled pitch-fork, with which he stepped into the ranks, holding it at shoulder-arm!

Gen. Foster, whose military education was acquired in the Revolutionary war, when the musket was called the *Arsook*, would thus frequently make mistakes in giving the word of command. Instead of "shoulder arms!" it was "shoulder firelock!" which he would abbreviate to "bullock!" This created considerable mirth, which was rather increased when he attempted to correct the error by recalling the word.

The Artillery company, as we have already said, was on duty at Beverly, and gave the alarm. The other company here was the Militia under the command of Capt. Daniel Preston, brother of Mr. Levi Preston. Robert S. Daniels was a lieutenant at the time. This company met on the green in front of the Old South Meeting House. It was green then, but has not been so for many years. Music was then as scarce as arms, and one company marched off with a single snare drum, and the other with a bass drum and a squeaking fife. On their way to Salem, news came to them that the alarm was false, and they counter-marched and returned home. There were many who maliciously said, they returned with much fuller ranks than they went.

The Artillery was under command of Capt. afterwards Col. Jesse Putnam, who died a few months since at Danvers at a great age. Col. Putnam was of the Gen. Wolf Putnam stock and a man without doubt courage and pluck, which could not be said of all military officers of that period. David Foster was 1st Lieut. and Benj. Goodridge 2d Lieut. Some of this company now survive, among the youngest, if not the very youngest of whom, we may mention Lewis Allen, Esq., who now holds his land warrant for the service rendered on that occasion. On this campaign the company became innured to the hardships of military life and were perfected in their drill, which was exhibited to the Salem people on their return home, and acknowledged by a perfect ovation.

There was also a second night alarm and the same alarm was then manifested as at the first to turn out and meet the enemy. Every thing looked as if an enemy was to be met, as an invasion was daily expected. Every second man in the street wore a cockade in his hat, to denote that he belonged to the military. Preparation of arms was constantly going on and the writer of this well remembers being engaged in the pleasant pastime of turning a grindstone, while an artilleryman was sharpening his sword upon it. There were as many rumors in circulation as there are now, and as contradictory, but they were slow of contradiction on account of the want of railroads and magnetic telegraphs. Telegraphs, there were, but they were signals from the hill tops, and the intelligence was imperfectly conveyed. Loads of household goods were constantly passing from Salem and Marblehead into the country, while many families removed to escape

the threatened danger. Some families removed from Marblehead to South Danvers, as a place of greater security from the enemy's hot shot and bomb shells. Even here large quantities of valuables were sent further into the country and much of the remainder was ready packed for removal.

The uniform of the Danvers Artillery would be looked upon now as a curiosity. It consisted of a chapeau bras cap with a long white plume tipped with red, a long skirted red coat with white trimmings, white waistcoat, buff breeches buckled at the knee, and long boots. They wore a sword belt over the shoulder, and each soldier had his hair powdered. As it was then the fashion to wear a queue hanging down over the coat collar, the latter was whitened by the powder. Their white heads gave them a venerable appearance and a lad of eighteen would pass very well now-a-days for a man of four score. The cut of the coat was precisely like those we see represented as worn by officers in the Revolution.

WAR!

The war has commenced. We are rejoiced to know that the first blow was struck by the enemy, and that on them the responsibility rests. The attack on Fort Sumter has touched the national pride in a tender spot. We do not see how the country can be saved from the evils and horrors of a civil war. Bad as is this state of things, it is better than the demoralization and anarchy which must exist without this "last appeal." Now that war exists, we want to see it pushed on with earnestness and effect. There should be no delays or sham fights, but resolute and determined action. Gen. Scott's words will as well apply now, as when he went to Mexico, to "CONQUER A PEACE." If we would enjoy the blessings of peace, to obtain them we must fight, and fight earnestly too. No dallies, no delays, but a resolute go-ahead enterprise only, will win the day. The facilities of modern transportation and modern warfare allow of rapid war. Our government must enter on the campaign with true Napoleonic vigor, and the war will be a short one. Unless it do so it will be long and bloody. Let there be no negotiations, no armistice, until such a blow is struck as will lead to a peaceful settlement of all our difficulties and re-unite the fragments of the Union. Let there be no listening to proposals for recognition of another government on the soil of the United States. This must not be. There can be no such settlement. Nature and Providence speak against it. The flow of our great rivers to the South, bearing on their bosoms the products of the north, proclaims against it. Our common historic and traditional associations repudiate such a division. We must be reunited, or rather, we must never acknowledge a division. Let those who have instigated the traitorous movement meet a traitor's doom. Modern warfare is but the application of scientific skill in the manufacture and use of its instruments. Inventive genius prevails in the northern States and hardly has an existence in those of the south. The occasion will bring out new improvements in arms which will be available. It is by the use of this scientific and mechanical skill, joined with rapid and energetic action, that what has usually been a conflict of years may be brought to a termination in weeks or months.

The News.

The surrender of Fort Sumter, the news of which was received on Sunday morning, created the same sensation here as at most other places, every body being anxious to obtain the slightest details. Not a few regarded the intelligence as unreliable and refused to give credit to it. On Monday it became confirmed by later intelligence, and all were reluctantly forced to give it credence.

The surrender took place on Saturday night. Sufficient particulars are known to show that the fort was gallantly defended by Major Anderson and his small garrison, until the barracks took fire and the efforts of the men were diverted to the task of extinguishing the flames. It must be evident to everybody that while the fire was raging, it would be dangerous work to handle powder with much freedom in working the guns. All the circumstances show that Major Anderson has been faithful to duty and that he has protected the honor of his flag against the assaults of his six or eight thousand adversaries.

By this untoward event, the war spirit of the country has been aroused, and the President, by Proclamation, has called out 75,000 men for immediate emergencies, with the expectation that many more will be demanded. The greatest anxiety has been felt at every mail to obtain the latest news, and we would have issued an Extra, but from the belief that we should have to issue another to contradict the first. In a very few days we shall be able to get at the truth of the whole matter.

MARLBHEAD.—The spirit of this patriotic town is thoroughly awakened. When the Governor's requisition for its three military companies was received the members responded with the utmost alacrity. The people of the town cheered them on, and in a generous rivalry they immediately raised money for the support of those families whose heads were members of the military organizations. The requisition was received on Monday evening, and on Tuesday morning the companies were on their way to Boston, at 9 o'clock, by the railroad train. Three cheers for old MARLBHEAD!

NOTHING ALARMING.—The impression has gained ground that the resignations of Southern officers in the army and navy have been very numerous. Such does not appear to be the fact. It is stated that out of more than eleven hundred officers in the army, only eighty six have resigned; while in the navy, comprising eight hundred officers, there have been only thirty-three resignations. It is wholly improbable that the government will be at all embarrassed in its movements for the want of proper officers.

A resident of Somersworth, N. H., was fined \$4 and costs for kissing a girl against her wishes, recently.

Dr. Knickerbocker made a secession speech on the 2d inst., before a joint session of the Kentucky Legislature.

The Future of Political Parties.

It requires little sagacity to see that the exciting events of the war will effect great changes in party lines. The present party names may exist or not, but there will henceforth be but two great parties in the country—those who sustain the government, and those who oppose it. The latter will occupy a position nearly the same as that of the Tories of the Revolution. The present war is as much a fight for national existence as was that of the Colonies. The patriotism of the people will be aroused, as in those days, and the good and true all over the land, will rally to the standard of the Union. There will be public men and presses who will endeavor to embarrass the government, but these will soon be consigned to merited contempt or public indignation. Sympathy with treason will no more be tolerated than in the times of Aaron Burr and John Shays. Yet we shall find men and presses here at the north who sympathize with traitors, and good and true men at the south, who will stand up bravely and squarely for the Union.

These two will be the only great political parties. All others will surely be swallowed up in the great absorbing questions growing out of the peace or war policy of the government. The administration will be governed in its action by what it can learn of the will of the people. If patriotism is awakened and vigorous measures are pursued, the administration will not doubt be sustained in its strong designs for carrying on the war to a successful termination. We look confidently to Mr. Lincoln and his cabinet, for such a firm and active administration of the affairs of the country in the present crisis, as shall, under Providence, restore peace and union.

The Great Sham Fight.

There is nothing that puzzles the people more than the bloodless character of the great fight down at Fort Sumter, between the 7000 rebels and the 71 Yankees. Two or three strong fortifications are knocked all to pieces after a two days' encounter, the officers' quarters demolished, breaches made and cannon dismounted, and nobody killed! We are glad it is so, and we wish it were so in all wars. We say it is singular. How is it, that after such tremendous preparation, such heavy cannonading and gasconading, that there is so little to show for it? Here are all the scientific appliances of modern warfare at work and 7000 men engaged, and not so much bloodshed as at an Irish knock-down of a Saturday night, when they pommel each other just for the fun of the thing. It is passing strange and reminds us of the awful battle between the Dutch and the Swedes at the capture of Fort Christina, as described by the pen of Washington Irving. The following is a short extract, and well describes the battle of Fort Sumter:

"And now commenced the horrid din, the desperate struggle, the maddening ferocity, the frantic desperation, the confusion and self-abandonment of war. Dutchmen and Swedes commingled, tugged, panted and howled. The heavens were darkened with a tempest of missiles. Bang! went the guns—whack! went the broad swords—thump! went the cudgels—crash! went the musket-stocks—blows—kicks—cuts—scratches—black eyes and bloody noses swelling the horrors of the scene. Thick swarms of cut-throats, bayonetted, bled, and trampled, hurled by, head over heels, rough and tumble!—Dunder and blixum! swore the Dutchmen—splitter and splutter! cried the Swedes—Storm the works! shouted Hardkop-peter—Fire the mine! roared stout Ritsingh—Thut-na-ra!—I twanged the trumpet of Anthony Van Corlear—until all voice and sound became unintelligible—grunts of pain, yells of fury, and shouts of triumph mingling in one hideous clamor. The earth shook as if struck with a paralytic stroke—trees shrunk aghast, and withered at the sight—rocks burst and rolled in the ground like rabbits—and even Christina creek turned from its course, and ran up a hill in breathless terror!

The Swedes gave way—the Dutch pressed forward; the former took to their heels, the latter hotly pursued. Some entered with them pell-mell, through the sally-port—the others stormed the bastion, and others scrambled over the curtain. Thus in a little while the fortress of Fort Christina, which, like another Troy, had stood a siege of full ten hours, was carried by assault, without the loss of a single man on either side."

The Charleston Mercury.

A Montgomery correspondent of the *Charleston Mercury*, speaking of the bonds of the Confederate states, thinks the citizens of those states "entitled to the preference," in their distribution. We think so too. Perhaps they would like also some of the Mississippi Bonds to sweeten them with.

The *Mercury* speaks of the letter of George Peabody of London, being opposed to coercion, but is careful not to publish the letter. It also states that the "White House" of Montgomery is nearly ready for the great President Davis.

The same paper calls the border states the Fog states, and says they will soon be absorbed in the Confederacy. It is also fearful that the Northern States will want to join them! Only think of it!

The Horse Rail Road.

The work of the location of this road, is assigned for to-day. Last week the location was made of that part of it lying in Salem, and not a whisper of opposition was made to it. We presume the same harmony and co-operation may be expected of our own citizens at the location to-day, and that a speedy construction of the road may be expected. We hope the preliminary steps will be promptly taken so that ground may be broken as early as May-day. If so, it may be completed before the first of July. We learn that offers have been made by practical road-builders, for the construction and furnishing of the road, on quite favorable terms. The only difficulty about the stock in the enterprise, is, who shall not have it.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.—This body has made its annual appointments, and among them we notice that Rev. Mr. Best of this town has been transferred to the town of Milford. Rev. Franklin Furber takes his place as pastor of the church on Washington Street.

Rev. Oliver S. Butler, formerly of this town is transferred from Byfield to the Purchase St. Society in Newburyport.

Secret movements are in progress to precipitate New Jersey into the secession movement.

The Irving Association.

This comparatively new institution, composed of active and enterprising young men, deserve great credit for the zeal and energy with which they have carried out the original objects of their association. They have not only, as a society for mutual improvement, made advances in self-instruction, but they have afforded opportunities for the public at large to hear addresses and lectures from distinguished men, whose voices would not otherwise have been heard in our lecture room. They have not only aimed in these public lectures to convey instruction to our community, but they have also been mindful to cater, and that very successfully, for the entertainment of the people. The cravings of the public mind for such entertainments as are suited to a refined taste, have been satisfied, by procuring such lecturers as please while they instruct, and such music as best charms the educated ear.

On Tuesday evening of last week, the entertainments for the season were closed with a Concert by the Mendelssohn Quintette Club, with the extra attraction of that distinguished vocalist, Mrs. Jenny Twitchell Kempton. The Mendelssohns have very justly acquired the reputation of being second to none, in their line, in this country, and need not our feeble praise. Their performances were of the highest order, and well deserved the rapturous applause bestowed upon them.

Mrs. Kempton has been long and favorably known to our musical public as Miss Jenny Twitchell, and is reputed by good judges, to be an artist worthy of the high praise which has been so generally awarded her. Our space will not allow an extended notice of her performances, but we must say that "Vive la America" was beautifully rendered, and was undoubtedly the piece most pleasing to the brilliant audience assembled.

We have heard Mrs. Kempton sing when in much better voice, and we trust the time is not far distant when she will be with us again, as we doubt not her so doing would give our citizens a more favorable opportunity of witnessing her extraordinary vocal powers.

The Concert was a decided success, in every particular, and the Irving Association may well feel proud of the *fiasco* to their season's entertainments.

We are sure, that in commending the enterprise and zeal of this Association, we are but speaking the sentiment of this whole community. At any rate, we have never heard the opposite sentiment expressed, all suffrages being in favor of the admirable workings of the institution thus far. We trust their good success in their first public efforts, will encourage them to persevere and show their quality another season by a series of entertainments such as will draw joyous crowds to Peabody Hall. We think the influence of such a scheme well carried out, would be good upon the youth as well as others of our community. We can trust to the good sense as well as the good taste of the members of the Society, to keep the intellectual and moral standard of the entertainment sufficiently high to make it appropriate for a Hall "dedicated to Knowledge and Morality." We have heard the wish expressed that the Association would engage John B. Gough to deliver one or more of his lectures.

Sunday Services.

At the Old South, Rev. Mr. Munger preached an able discourse in the morning. Subject, "Patience."

In the afternoon by the same. Subject, "Repentance," from the words, "and he went out and wept bitterly."

At the Universalist, Rev. Mr. Spaulding of Salem, preached all day. We have not learned the subject of his discourse in the morning, but in the afternoon he preached an eloquent sermon from the text, "Let not your heart be troubled."

At the Unitarian Church, Rev. Mr. Wheeler preached in the morning from the words, "What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, love mercy and walk humbly with thy God?" The subject was, Morality, as the foundation of the Christian character and one of its essential requisites, religion including it and a great deal more; love and mercy, together with humility and faith, being also essential requirements.

In the afternoon, the subject of his discourse was, the Religious Lessons taught by the Spring-time of the year.

At the Baptist, Rev. Mr. Keely, being prevented from preaching by illness, Rev. Mr. Kitwood, of Gloucester, who has recently been laboring at the Methodist Church, officiated all day. He is a vigorous and animated speaker.

At the Methodist, Rev. Franklin Furber, the newly appointed minister, preached for the first time before this Society, all day. The religious interest at this church, still continues and frequent evening meetings are held.

An anti-Slavery meeting was held at the Town Hall, afternoon and evening. Mr. Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Jr., gave an interesting historical account of the Abolition party, and Mr. Parker Pillsbury spoke with great severity of the present political parties, more especially of the Republicans. The meetings were well attended, and although in the evening there were a few persons out of doors inclined to disturb the proceedings, by hisses and cries of "All w!" yet no serious disturbance occurred.

At Rockville, Prof. Jewett, of Salem, preached on "Fellowship and Communion of friends in Heaven."

We had the pleasure in the evening, of hearing Rev. Dr. Briggs repeat his Fast Day discourse at his church in Salem. It was characterized by the eloquence and power of the speaker.

APPOINTMENT.—James P. Kimball of Salem has been appointed Professor of "Chemistry and Economic Geology," in the New York State Agricultural College at Ovid, N. Y. Prof. Kimball is an enthusiastic votary of science, and after his graduation at Harvard, his love of learning prompted him to visit Europe and avail himself of the advantages of culture in his favorite studies, at the best Universities, and under the teachings of the most learned Professors of Germany. His zeal for knowledge and various acquisitions have attracted the attention and gained the commendation of Prof. Agassiz and other distinguished savans of our own country. He is the son of Hon. James Kimball of Salem.

For The Wizard.

The Post Office Question.

Mr. Editor.—A correspondent in your last issue, over the signature of "A Republican," says he should "like to ask a few questions about the Post Office in this town." He then proceeds to argue, what every one concedes, the right of the Republican party to the office, or rather, that our next Postmaster should be a Republican. I, for one, am very glad to agree with him thus far, and trust that we shall soon have in our office an active Republican, and one who is known, by his works, to be such.

Your correspondent asks:—"Now should the applicant who has the largest number of names signed to his petition—all of them from the Republican ranks—have the office, or not?"

I should say, most emphatically, Yes! But I would not have a person appointed to the office who is dependent on the Democratic and Bell-Everett parties for names, in order to get the largest number of (Republican) names to his petition, or who has but very recently found out that he was a Republican himself.

A large number of Republicans signed such a petition before Mr. Lincoln took his seat, (Madame Rumor has it, soon after the Pennsylvania State election,) not thinking any Republican wanted the office. But a great many, not a few, as your correspondent asserts, have very wisely changed their minds, and are willing and anxious that the Republican should be appointed.

There is, really, but one Republican candidate in the field. He is a gentleman every way qualified for the position, and has the support of most of our active and influential Republicans. That he will be appointed, there can be no doubt.

JUSTICE.

SALEM POST OFFICE.—We are glad to learn that so good an appointment has been made as that of Hon. JOHN CHAPMAN, associate editor of the *Salem Register*, as Postmaster in Salem. He is at least the fourth editor who has held this office.—Mr. Foote of the *Gazette*, Charles Woodbury of the *Advertiser*, and Mr. Ryan of the *Advocate*, having been former incumbents, all of whom gave great satisfaction to the public in performing their appropriate duties. Mr. Ryan is understood to have been a faithful and energetic officer, having made important improvements in the administration of the office. He understands political usages too well to repine at his removal. The *Salem Gazette* says:

SALEM POST OFFICE.—The telegraph yesterday afternoon reported the appointment of Hon. John Chapman as Postmaster of Salem. We tender our most cordial congratulations to our respected contemporary, for this recognition of his long and faithful services to the public, and are very sure that he will perform the duties of the office faithfully and to public acceptance. In welcoming the "coming" it is but just that we should "speed the parting guest" with a good word. Therefore, without undertaking to say how far the merit belongs to Mr. Ryan, or to his clerks, we take great pleasure in stating that so far as we have had opportunity to observe, the business of the office has been conducted with great care and attention, and with the utmost possible disposition to oblige.

Temperance.

The Dominions of King Alcohol Invaded.—Organization of the South Danvers Social Temperance Union—Familiar Features of the Constitution—List of Officers—Recruits called for.

Agreeable to notice, a meeting was held at the room of the Young Men's Christian Association on Monday evening, for the purpose of organizing a Temperance association. A respectable number of all classes (including both sexes) testified by their attendance their interest in the object of the meeting.

A Constitution and By-Laws which had been prepared by a committee appointed at a previous meeting, was reported and unanimously adopted. Some peculiar features of the Constitution are, that it recognizes Woman's Right to be heard and to vote in the management of its affairs, and provides for frequent public gatherings for innocent physical recreation and rational amusements, under suitable regulations, as well as for social, intellectual, and moral development. The officers chosen are:

ISAAC HARRY, President.
William E. Nutter, E. P. Hutchinson, Vice Presidents.
Albert H. Whidden, Recording Secretary.
Jacob Perley, Corresponding Secretary.
A. J. Hubbard, Treasurer.

H. L. Hadley, Thomas Stimpson, James N. Estes, Joseph S. Nutter, Lewis Brown, Board of Managers.

About one hundred names have already been obtained to the pledge.

An adjourned meeting will be held at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association next Monday evening, April 22, at 7 1/2 o'clock. All persons, of both sexes, interested (and who are not) are cordially and earnestly invited to attend and enlist in the cause. It was voted that the Secretary cause the proceedings to be published in *The Wizard*.

I. HARRY, Chairman.

E. P. HUTCHINSON, Sec'y.

FIRE.—The alarm on Friday forenoon, about 11 o'clock, was caused by flames being discovered at the house of Mr. John Rinks in Turner street. The fire probably took from the stove and had made, considerable progress before an alarm was given. A general turn out of the fire department took place and several of the engines were soon upon the spot, and No. 1 filled and ready for use. By the prompt and energetic action of Chief Engineer Sanborn and others, the flames were subdued with but little damage, considering the progress they had made.

MIDDLETON.—Attempted Burglary.—On Sunday night last, as we learn from *McIntire's Express*, a daring attempt was made to effect an entrance into the store of Mr. W. A. Merriam, by boring holes through the door with an auger. The burglars, after having bored three holes are supposed to have become alarmed, and fled.

Should the weather be pleasant it is expected that the Rev. Mr. Cuthrop, of Marblehead, will preach at the Unitarian Church on Sunday evening next. Mr. Cuthrop is a gentleman of varied accomplishments, and a forcible speaker.

ITEMS.

The Charleston Mercury is satisfied with Spain's seizure of St. Domingo.

The Union men of Nashville, Tenn., talk of running Hon. John Bell for Congress.

Gaeta has one memorable circumstance connected with its history. It was there that Cicero was assassinated.

By the aid of the astronomers we have come to the conclusion that the light of the sun equals that of 471,000 full moons.

It is computed that the hair of the beard grows at the rate of six inches and a half per annum.

Sir Isaac Newton's house still stands in London, but this place, where his great mind worked, is rapidly falling to decay, and is now used as a poor school.

The Opinion National of Paris has published Mr. Seward's speech, and pronounced it the greatest effort of oratory that has been made before any deliberative body of modern times.

The Charleston Courier says that 60,000 enrolled militia and 10,000 volunteers, ready for duty, could be readily brought into the field by South Carolina.

Desertions from the Southern army are frequent. The penalty is for the culprit to carry a 12 pound ball, walk in front of the guard tent and forfeit a portion of his pay, for six months.

The Bragg who commands the rebel forces at Pensacola, is not the "little more grape," Capt. Bragg, of Mexican war fame. That brilliant officer died some years ago, in New Orleans.

The London Times says that England would have undergone a twenty years' war, and could have afforded it, rather than surrender the slave Anderson, whose extradition was demanded by Missouri.

Rev. Dr. Cahill writes to his fellow-country men in Ireland, stating that the servant girls of New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City sent home to their friends in Ireland, during the year 1860, £500,000! or \$2,800,000.

Wendell Phillips has taken ground against "secession," and recommends the acknowledgment of the independence of the seceded States. A collision now, would, within three years, see gathered, he says, the thirty States under a Constitution twice as damnable as that of 1787.

The upsetting of a gig was the occasion of Washington's being born in the United States; an error of a minor in sinking a well led to the discovery of Heracleum; and a blunder in nautical adventures resulted in the discovery of the island of Madeira.

Among the curiosities of London life may be mentioned the appearance of Lord Cathines in the metropolis, guiding his steam carriage. He is said to have driven through the most crowded parts without frightening the horses, and threaded the vehicles, thickly strewn as they were in the streets, with ease and elegance.

The artificial propagation of fish has proved a complete success in Europe; the Tay breeding boxes, established in 1857, turn out 500,000 young salmon every year; the Irish breeding places have also succeeded admirably; the artificial lake at Huningue, near Basle, covering seventy acres, is doing much to replenish the exhausted rivers of France, with fish.

WRATH.—On Friday evening at the store of B. C. Putnam Esq., a campfire lamp fell from a nail driven into a timber, (where it had hung for five years,) striking the counter, where it broke, and then falling upon the floor, where it set fire to a large quantity of loose and wrapping paper under the counter. The inflammable nature of the campfire and the combustible matter with which it communicated everything in the store was badly smoked, which broke, and then falling upon the floor, where it set fire to a large quantity of loose and wrapping paper under the counter. The inflammable nature of the campfire and the combustible matter with which it communicated everything in the store was badly smoked, which broke, and then falling upon the floor, where it set fire to a large quantity of loose and wrapping paper under the counter. 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South Danvers Wizard

VOL. II.

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F. POOLE, Editor.

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No. 14 North Street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,
SOUTH DANVERS.
February 6, 1861.

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DR. D. C. PERKINS
Has removed his Office to his Residence,
No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,
OPPOSITE GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.
new

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 Essex Street, Salem.
Residence Lowell Street, South Danvers.
Jan 4-1y

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
STRAINS IN VIEW.
JOHN B. PEABODY,
December 7, 1860.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings
at his home, near his residence in So. Danvers.
December 7, 1860.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
Jan 2 No. 24 Main Street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market)
Residence—No. 57 Washington Street.
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Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

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HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER
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WINDOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
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SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hangings;
Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,
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No. 92 Front Street, Lawrence Place,
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HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
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All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

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55 Main St., opp. Monument, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage
solicited.

NICE SET.
ing, at
RIDERS, 188 Essex street.

Original Poetry.

MY TREASURES.

My treasures are not of silver and gold,
Of jewels and diamonds rare,—
They are not such as are bought and sold,—
Their value in words cannot be told,—
But I guard them with jealous care,
Though I fear not the robber's ruthless hand,
Nor the panics and troubles which shake the land.

Let the miser gloat o'er his shining dust,
And think of naught else beside,
Denying his fellow men to trust,
And wasting his life in his hateful lust,
Till the blood in his heart is dried;
For every bright piece which here is given,
A mark is made 'gainst his name in Heaven.

My blood is sent, with a quickening thrill,
Through all my pulses along,—
I'm led to trust humanity still,—
Through all my pulses along,—
I'm led to trust humanity still,—
Through all my pulses along,—
I'm led to trust humanity still,—
Through all my pulses along,—

On which my heart sets such store!
'Tis nought which would dazzle greedy eyes,
Or call from the needy covetous sighs,
Which, once seen, you would care for more;
And perhaps to your lips a smile would spring
That I should count them so precious a thing.

They are tokens of friendship, gifts of love,—
Are valueless, small and few,—
A flower, a ribbon, a ring, a glove,
Are some of the treasures placed above.
What worldly minds strive to accrue;
For they confure up forms which once were seen,
And whisper unto me what might have been.

O, ye who strive for the lure of earth,
For fame and the world's renown,
What, think ye, are all such baubles worth?
They fade and vanish 'e'en at their birth;
Then throw all such vanities down,
And teach your heart how its warmest may love,
For that will be your employment above.

D. P.

MAY'ST THOU BE HAPPY.
TO J.

May'st thou be happy! may no care
Its shadows o'er thee cast;
Few be the pang that thou'rt doomed to share,
And those few quickly past:
For thee may life's all sinless hours
E'er glide serenely by,
And be thy tears like passing show'rs
That cloud the summer sky.

Bright be the spring-time of thy youth,
Joyous thy summer's bloom!
May hearts like thine, the shrine of truth,
Know not the winter's gloom:
May all who smile around thee, now
Fond hopes and joys are thine,
If change should come, but prove the glow
Of friendship's light divine!

If sorrow o'er thy youthful heart,
At times, will hold its sway,
Virtue can foil its keenest dart,
And beat the gloom away.
Whatever be the events of years,
May'st thou, without regret,
Look back and find no hope nor fears
That age would fain forget!

C. H.

Tales and Sketches.

WANTED—A DIAMOND RING.
BY LOUISE SAND.

I saw it kicked by the careless balmer's
of a jaunty nurse; I saw a fat morsel of humanity
make for it with a hey!—broken into
divers leech-eyes by puddy trotting—and I stooped
and secured it, thereby causing the fat one
to pull up short, stare at me with two black
currents stuck in a dreary expanse of dough,
insert a dumpy thumb in an office of the same
expanse, and trot back again with that stolid
resignation under disappointment which is the
peculiar attribute of the London infant population.

Having ascertained the nature of my prize,
I proceeded to meditate on the proper course to
be taken, which meditation resulted in the following
advertisement:—

"Found this evening, Wednesday, in the
Regent's Park, nearly opposite the New College,
a valuable diamond ring. The owner may
receive it by calling at No. 10 Wilton Place, &c."

Before noon on the following day I was making
my courteous bow to a venerable looking old
gentleman whose white hairs and benevolent
smile added a double charm to the grace
with which he stepped forward, and waving
ceremoniously, extended his hand, saying:—

"You have taken a weight from my mind,
young man, and must allow me to thank you."
The insinuating delicacy of the adjective
(I am not more than forty-five) was, perhaps,
not without its effect. I accepted the offered
pledge of amity in respectful silence.

"A young man," continued the patriarch,
"may possibly think it difficult to understand
how the loss of a trinket can be the source of
positive suffering to an old one,—but I am all
uding to my lost ring—there are associations
connected with it, which—ahem!—This is
childish, you will excuse my emotion."

I bowed profoundly in the presence of this
natural agitation.

"I have passed some hours of sleepless
distress, from which you have been the

means of relieving me—I feel deeply indebted
to you. There remains nothing now but to re-
imburse you for—"

Here the old gentleman drew forth his purse
and proceeded to unclasp it.

"Excuse me, sir," I stammered, rather hur-
riedly; "but if the ring is yours, you can
doubtless describe the armorial bearings?"

"Armorial bearings, sir! It was a diamond
ring."

"A plain diamond ring!" replied the old
gentleman sternly. "Do not attempt to play
tricks with me, young man. I will point to
you directly—"

"I beg your pardon," said I, drawing back
from the outstretched hand; but as the ring in
my possession is assuredly engraved with a crest
and motto, I conclude it cannot be the one you
are in search of."

The old gentleman eyed me for a moment
keenly.

"I am afraid you are right," he sighed in a
tone of deep dejection. "I must seek further.
Alas! what a melancholy termination to my
hopeful journey!"

"Speed the parting, welcome the coming
guest," is a very good motto. I made no at-
tempt to detain my venerable friend; but, as he
turned towards the door, I saw certain I saw
beneath the silver hairs a lock of dark and
shining brown.

My next visitor was a lady extensively got
up, of imposing height and carriage, rouged,
scented, and equipped.

"We meet under singular circumstances,"
began this lady, with condescending haughti-
ness. "I am the principal of a college for
young ladies—"

With a deferential acknowledgment for the
honor done me, I begged to know what had
procured it.

"In the hours of recreation we are accus-
tomed to promenade in the park—a delightful
spot, so suggestive of the blushing country!—
during our ramble of yesterday a young lady
under my charge was unfortunately enough to
lose her ring. You, sir, are the fortunate
finder!"

"Certainly did, madam, pick up a ring, but"
"Ah! how grateful my dear pupil will be at
beholding it again!" exclaimed the teacher of
youth, clasping her hands, ecstatically.

"May I trouble you to describe the ring?"
"A diamond ring, sir—handsome and mas-
sive, but plain."

"And the crest?"
"The crest? Ah! that my young charge
were with me. Stupid, to have forgotten—
The crest of the DeLoraines. Is it a lion pas-
sant, or—no, I am wrong. Unfortunately, that
she should be too unwell to accompany me.
But it is immaterial. I will take it for her in-
spection—she will be able to recognize it at
once."

"I fear, madam, that I should scarcely be
justified—"

"Sir!"
"I feel it my duty," I said, "under the cir-
cumstances to take every precaution against
mistakes. I trust the young lady is not too
severely indisposed to give you the necessary de-
scription."

"Very well, sir! Exceedingly well! It is
I who have been mistaken. I fancied—yes, ac-
tually fancied—that I was speaking to a gen-
tleman. You will find, sir, to your cost, that
the lady principal of a college is not to be in-
sulted with impunity. I wish you a good
morning."

Very harrowing this. I am scarcely recov-
ered from the lady principal, when there is a
dash of wheels to the door, and a young fellow,
flinging the reins to a groom in livery, springs
up the steps, to the door-bell.

"Oh, dash it!" he begins, breathing out a
volume of stale tobacco; "I beg your pardon,
and that, but the old woman—dash it! I mean
my mother—told me I should find my ring here;
so I ordered—out the vessel and the cats, and
spun along like nincompoop for it!"

"I shall be very glad to restore the ring I
was unfortunately enough to find, when I can
discover its owner."

"Discover! dash it! Didn't I tell you it's
mine? I say, I wish you wouldn't be so pre-
cious slow—I don't want the cats to catch cold,
I've just had 'em shampooed you know, nap-
thaeed and that."

"What sort of ring was yours?"
"What sort? Oh, come, as if you didn't
know—that's good."

"I imagined that if he knew, I should be
glad to find out."

"Not know my own ring, eh? I know it's
worth a couple of ponies. Come, let's hear
the damages, and I'll stump up!"

"You can describe the device?"
"Device, eh? What, the governor's? Bless
you, he has a device for every hour in the day
to do me out of my 'rightful allowance'—
Device! Oh, come, you don't expect me to do
the heraldic dodge, dash it?"

"I cannot give up the ring unless you de-
scribe it."

"Oh, dash it, don't chaff a fellow now; I
shouldn't care a rap about the thing, only it
belonged to some defunct party, and the gov-
ernor'd out up so damned rough—Come, I'll
swop 'you any one of these for it, because of
the governor."

I respectfully declined the proposal.

"Well, dash it," exclaimed the young fel-
low, "as though struck with a sudden idea,
"what a couple of miffs we are! Why don't
you turf the thing? I could tell in a minute
if it's mine, dash it!"

I replied that I was sorry I could not oblige
him, and adding that he had better obtain an
exact description of the 'thing' from his gov-

ernor, I recommended him not to keep the cats
any longer out in the cold.

"Mem.—I am getting exceedingly tired of my
treasure trove. I retire to my room with a
view of dressing to go out. I am informed
that a lady wishes to see me, and I am afraid
my mental agitation was not complimentary
to the lady in question."

"A tall, graceful figure, draped in heavy
mounting, rises at my entrance. She opens
the negotiation in some confusion, turning
away her face. She has come to me in the hope
of regaining a ring, carelessly lost, the parting
gift of a fond father to her brother and herself."

"My eyes rest on the emerald about her dress,
on her pale, beautiful face from which the blush
of confusion and timidity has faded. Defer-
entially I request her to describe it."

"A large diamond, handsome," she believed,
"but valuable to her for other reasons."

"But," I said, gently, "chased on the inside
of the ring there is—"

"A crest, I am aware of it," she answered,
sadly; "but I know nothing of heraldry, and
have never given it more than a casual glance.
My brother is dying, sir," she said, lifting up
her pale face to mine. "Only this morning he
missed the ring from my finger uneasily; we
are alone in the world; it is the only relief left
of one so lately taken from us, how can I tell
him it is lost!"

"I am sorry to pain you," I said, striving to
be firm; "but it will be more satisfactory for
all parties, and cause but very little delay, if
you could obtain the description from your
brother."

Without a word she turned away; the mourn-
ful resignation of her air and attitude touched
me, and as she turned, I saw a tear roll silently
down and fall upon the hand stretched out to
the door-handle. I couldn't stand that.

"Stop!" I exclaimed, "one moment. I am
sure—I feel certain—I may trust you. You
will tell me—"

I take the ring from its security, I hold it
out timidly for the blue eyes to examine.

I see the look of delight overspread her fine
features—I see the expression of almost child-
ish pleasure in her eyes as she looked up at me,
as she clasped her hand and cried out,
"The ring, the ring! Oh, Alfred, my dear
brother!"

Her hand was upon it; such a tremulous,
happy eagerness in her glance; such a caress-
ing fondness in her way of fingering it. How
pretty she was.

"My dear child" (I am forty-five) "it gives
me sincere pleasure—"

"Then I stammer, then
I spring after. "At least, you will leave your
address with me."

What a look shades her face now! Wound-
ed integrity mingled with pity for me.

"Ah, sir," she says sadly, handing me the
card on which she has been penning, "some
day you will be sorry for this. You do not
trust me."

Certainly, I am a brute. The accent of re-
proach in her voice still haunts me; the sor-
rowful glance at her eye—how pretty she is!
I sit down to my breakfast in the morning half
inclined to call at the address given and apolo-
gize for my heedless distrust. How delight-
ful to see her in her peculiar atmosphere minis-
tering to the sick brother who is all she has in
the world to look upon, if one cannot enjoy
the beautiful tenderness of a gentle sister to an
afflicted brother. But my letters wait and I
do as Fred wants. This is a hand I know. What
does Fred want, I wonder! I tear it open; I
read:—

"DEAR JACK,—What a queer chance if you
have stumbled on my ring. I was obliged to
run down to Remford late last evening, and
never missed it till we slaked at Ilford—
A pretty taking I've been in. If it's mine, the
crest is inside; you know it—'mailed hand
holding a lance, and the motto, 'Armed at all
points.' Verily, truth is stranger than fiction.
Keep it for me. Thine, FRED VIXING."

"Idiot! Gull! It is quite useless to call my
self names. It is almost superfluous to add
that when I called at a certain address in Ea-
ston square, for a Miss Lucy Hamilton, the lady
was not found—"

"Probably the 'dear Alfred'
had retired for speedy change of air; probably
brother and sister were even now embracing in
rapturous gratitude over the precious relic of
that one lost to them so lately. Was that dear
one not lost but transformed? Had the silver-
haired patriarch of the first visit changed to
the dashing but of the third? And was the
virtuous teacher of youth only tender sister in
masquerade?—On my word I believe so. I
dare say they are enjoying the joke. Possibly
it is a dodge often repeated. But what am I
to say to Fred?"

VALUABLE RECEIPTS.—To make a nice jam
lay your head under a descending pile-driver!
To see if a man is your friend—make love to
his wife!

To get the frost out of your fingers—put
them in hot water!

To see if a girl is amiable—tear her dress in
a ball-room!

To keep yourself warm in bed—set it on fire!
To be ahead of time—carry your watch be-
hind you!

To see how hard a man strikes, tell him he lies!
To keep from being dry—stand out in the rain!
To do away with spectacles—put your eyes
out!

AN IRISHMAN going to market met a far-
mer with an owl.

"Say, mister, what'll yer take for the big
eyed turkey?"

"Tis an owl," replied the astonished farmer.

"Divil a bit do I care whether it's owl or
young; price the bird."

COAL FIRES.

Before a glorious heap of coals, fantastic re-
mains of a bright hard-wood fire, I sat and
watched the strange mysterious pictures in its
glowing depths. Perhaps the varying tenor of
my thoughts, lent somewhat of imagination's
power to the visions I beheld, but that made
them none the less absorbing.

First, clearly shadowed forth, I saw the hills
and rocks with which my childhood was fami-
liar, and on the summit of one master eleva-
tion, stood a tall solitary tree in lonely gran-
deur, while in the valley beneath, ran quietly
a little winding stream, which spoke so plainly
to my heart, of childish joys and happy care-
less hours passed upon the tiny banks of such
another, that my mind went roaming backward
many a long year, and I was once more a child,
conning my simple lesson to the music of the
trickling water, and listening to the bird-songs
from the lonely oak upon the hill, sole relic of
the grand old forest that once covered it with
verdant beauty. For every semblance of rock
or mound before me, I could bring a living pic-
ture from the treasury of the past. But sud-
denly, as the fire burned on, the tall tree fell,
displacing other objects till methought I saw
before me castles grand and high, and ruined
walls and towers, and a look of ruin, such as
dwells upon the plains of Italy. Many a vol-
ume had I eagerly perused, telling of the old
time-worn palaces and broken towers which an
ambitious pride had reared, and I had longed
to see with my own eyes the still remaining
splendors of these old, old temples, and tread
the classic ground whereon they stood. Now,
in miniature, I saw before me domes and roofs
and pillars, and, yes! really, there were forms
of beggars cowering in and out among the ruins.

It startled me, when, with a tremulous mo-
tion the highest towers fell and a rapid change
passed over all the scene. Pyramids I saw amid
a desert plain, and here and there a stately ob-
elisk, covered with minutest tracery, reared its
head. Dark, dangerous pits seemed opened in
the sand, and a lone camel crouched on the
hot blast which had swept the burning sand
upon unstable heaps. Down fell a blazing brand
upon this scene, and in a moment, oh! how
changed! It brought to mind the burning of
a city. There were roofs and steeples clothed
with fire, and crisped trees, and whirling ashes,
and upspringing smoke and trembling flying forms.

I actually listened for the cry of fire to burst
upon my ear. But no, it was silent as thought
and vanished more quickly. The fallen brand
divided itself into little square blocks, which
looked marvelously like the seats in an old
country school-house I once visited, but which
had been for years forgotten. I was young
then, and the inside of a school-house was no
rare sight to me, but that one had such an ex-
ceedingly uncomfortable look, the floor was so
sloping, the walls so low and the windows so
very small and high, that even now this vanishing
reminder brought back the feeling of pity I
had for the occupants, though doubtless,
many of them have since risen to all sorts of
greatness, as senators, governors, or, they
may be, presidents. Ah! there they go, those
stiff seats, dissolving into embers. And the
castles and towers are gone too, and the gentle
softened light which spread itself upon the
scene, revealed a new and lovelier vision, unto
which my soul, in the dim silence of the lonely
room, responded eagerly. I fancied looking at
me from the swiftly fading light, faces once fa-
miliar, and the dear memory of which will
never fade. One tender face, with soft dark
eyes, and gentle lips, looked forth so plainly
that it seemed a truthful portraiture, and the
surrounding halo was the brightness of celestial
joy. And now that I could see with plain-
vision, what clustering memories were called
up, as one by one, I watched the fading light
of each glowing picture, till at last only a few
faint glimmers were left of what had been the
foundation of many pleasant mental scenes.—
I would not stay till it was dark, but while a
little light still lingered, I bade my cooling
hearth Good-night.

M. H. T.

GOOD ADVICE.—A Western man writes of
his experience in a religious meeting:—

"In one of our settlements lived John Rogers,
and a very clever man he was; his chief and
only fault seemed to be in occasionally taking
a little too much bad whisky. He generally
attended the religious meetings at the school-
house, and one day he took his seat near the
door. The brethren, one after another, told
their experience, and made their confessions.
One Tom Brown told his experience, (he was
well known in the community as a cold-heart-
ed, close-fisted, selfish man, who compelled his
family to live principally on hog-meat and
corn-dodgers, hardly ever treating them to the
taste of wheat bread, though abundantly able.)
He went on to confess his sins and short-com-
ings to his brethren and sisters, and asked their
prayers that he might be enabled to live better
than he had been living. He said 'he knew that
he had lived in a very poor way,' and in
short, 'he had not lived as well as he ought to
live.' This last sentence caught the ear of
Rogers, who sat in a half-dreamy state, and
forgetting the time and place, he exclaimed:—
'Then why in the world don't you buy a
barrel of flour and live better!' and immedi-
ately darted out of the door.

The congregation was thunder-struck, and
so was Tom Brown; but the effect was good,
for Tom ever after lived better.

IF men could find the fabled fountain
that is said to restore youth, and health, and
beauty, with what eagerness they would rush
to drink its waters! Yet with scarcely less
eagerness do they rush to drink of waters that
bring upon them premature old age, and dis-
ease, and loathsome ugliness.

The Squire's Inheritance.—Old Squire H—
was a very successful and substantial farmer in
an interior town of Massachusetts; and a more
amazing eater never lived in any town any-
where. And especially much did he eat when
fresh pork was to be his nourishment. Well,
at a certain time one of his hogs had been killed.
The next morning there was fresh pork for
breakfast, and the old man ate most wondrous-
ly. In the course of the forenoon he ate his
luncheon, consisting of bread and butter, mince
pie, and cheese.—At upon his dinner consisted
of fresh pork, pickles, mince-pie, and the usual
accompaniments. His afternoon's luncheon
was like that of the forenoon. When he came
home to supper his favorite dish had not been
prepared as part of that meal. The old man
fretted and scolded till fresh pork was added to
the substantial. He ate voraciously as usual.

In the evening he toasted some cheese, buttered,
and ate it. Just before going to bed, he roasted
a couple of apples and ate them. In the
night he was taken with a severe cold. The
doctor was with him till morning, and nearly
wrought a miracle in saving the old man's life.

The next day Dolles W—, one of his neigh-
bors, went in to condole with the 'Old Squire.'
'Faithful Dolles,' said the old worthy,
'I liked to have died last night. I'll never
eat another roasted apple as long as I live.
I never did love them very well, and last night
I ate only two, and they nearly killed me.'
Dolles never told his story without laughing.

CHILDREN AND FLOWERS.—There seems a
close connection between children and flowers
—the children of men, and flowers, the child-
ren of the earth. Flowers constitute their
great natural play-things, and the young heart
rejoices over the possession of a bunch of way-
side flowers. And between the untrained mind
of the child and the susceptible nature of the
poet there is a strong likeness. As the child
loves, so loves the poet; childhood and genius
alike admiring the grand and beautiful in na-
ture, and alike regardless of the pomp and vani-
ties of life. The child's prattle and the mus-
ic's tongue speak the praises of the flowers, re-
joicing in their fragrance and color, and touch-
ed with sadness when the color fades and the
odor has departed. The busy people of the
world, active in its hard reality, intent on em-
pire and speculation, have little sympathy
with the child's enjoyment or the poet's senti-
ment; so such a primrose is a yellow primrose,
nothing more; but it is more to the child, and
more to the poet.—Ladies' Treasury.

LOGGING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.—Arriving late
one night, during the last summer, at Maree,
Pa. (the last place the Lord created), tired and
exhausted, he hastened to his hotel, and as a
particular favor, he requested good, comfortable
and convenient quarters, which he was told he
should have. The polite clerk, after attending
to the wants of the numerous guests, started our
friend with an attendant, in search of his room,
which proved to be up many flights of stairs,
through long and winding passage ways going
from one wing to another, and from right to
left, till our hero arrived at No. 107. He occu-
pied but little time over his evening devotions.
He retired at once, but not to sleep. Not for
him was 'Tired Nature's restorer, balmy sleep.'

The truth must be told, starting as it is—the
bugs were too numerous, too strong and voraci-
ous to permit him to rest in peace. So, re-
suming his garments, he made for the office, in
no very amiable frame of mind, and addressing
the clerk, the following conversation ensued:

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24, 1861.

To the Patriotic Ladies of South Danvers.

The Ladies of South Danvers are requested to meet at the VESTRY OF THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH, THIS (WEDNESDAY) AFTERNOON, April 24, at 2 o'clock, to take measures for making garments for the Soldiers who have volunteered their services in support of our Government, and to sustain the Honor of our Country's Flag.

Donations in Money, Flannel, Yarn, or other materials, gratefully received. Old Linen and Cloth for bandages will be acceptable. South Danvers, April 24, 1861.

The War Feeling in Town.

SOUTH DANVERS WHERE SHE WAS IN THE REVOLUTION!

IMMENSE MEETING AT TOWN HALL!

GREAT ENTHUSIASM!

\$3,000 RAISED!

Volunteer Companies to be Formed!

SOUTH DANVERS TO DO HER DUTY!

Thursday last, the eighteenth day of April, 1861, will be long remembered in the history of the town of South Danvers, for the outburst of patriotism occasioned by the present peculiar crisis in our national affairs. We doubt whether it was exceeded eighty-five years ago on that 19th of April, 1776, when her sons rallied for their country's defense and ran sixteen miles in four hours to lay down their lives on its sacred altar. We never witnessed deeper feeling than was manifested on Thursday, and the occasion to give it expression was found in a call, printed at this office and posted about the streets, of which the following is a copy:

WAR. WAR. WAR. CITIZENS AROUSE!

There will be a meeting at the Town Hall, To-Night, April 18, at 7 1/2 o'clock, for the purpose of adopting measures towards defraying the expenses of fitting out all persons disposed to render service to their country in the present crisis.

(Signed)—R. G. Nelson, Stephen Blaney, Sidney C. Bancroft, Moses Shackley, Benjamin C. Perkins.

This poster was put up late in the afternoon, but before the hour of assembling in the evening the spacious Town Hall was densely packed in every part, even to the entry ways with a solid mass of humanity. The meeting was organized by the choice of B. M. C. Perkins as President, and Charles D. Howard Secretary. In presenting the following brief account of the proceedings of this meeting, we acknowledge our inability to give any idea of the deep, solemn and determined feeling by which every person present seemed to be animated. If we could quote the words said as they came from the lips and hearts of those who uttered them, we could give no adequate impression of the fervid response by which they were received. Seldom is there witnessed so much of the eloquence of profound feeling as was exhibited on this occasion. The business part of the object of the meeting was stated to be to provide means to sustain the families of those who go forth to stand by the Constitution and Flag of our common country. Forty-five of our men, belonging to different companies in Salem, as will be seen in another column, have already gone forth to the contest, and it was in grateful remembrance of these brave and ardent young men that the meeting was called. When the Subscription paper, offered by the business committee, was presented to the meeting and the money began to flow like water, the most intense excitement was manifested. The sight was truly cheering as these offerings were successively laid upon our country's altar. The climax was reached when the two subscriptions made by men not natives, yet lovers of the land of their adoption, were announced. When Messrs. Cleary and Linnehan came forward, their generous contributions created a deep impression, and the applause was almost deafening.

THE MEETING

Called to order by Sidney C. Bancroft, Esq., who briefly stated the purposes of the meeting, and called for a permanent organization.

B. M. C. PERKINS, Esq., was chosen President, and Chas. D. HOWARD Secretary.

Mr. Perkins on taking the Chair, made some stirring remarks on the present aspect of our national affairs and recommended that the people of So. Danvers should be among the foremost in responding to the call of the administration for assistance at this trying time. He also feelingly alluded to the earnest expression of patriotism on the part of our adopted citizens.

Mr. Bancroft having been called up, gave his views of the best method of carrying out the object of the meeting as contemplated in the call under which they had met, and concluded by moving that a committee of five be chosen to report forthwith some plan of action. Which motion was adopted and the following named gentlemen were chosen on the committee, viz:

Sidney C. Bancroft, Stephen Blaney, Henry Poor, Moses A. Shackley, James W. Osborne. After the committee had retired for consultation, Hon. Alfred A. Abbott, having been repeatedly and enthusiastically called for, responded in an eloquent and patriotic speech, in which, among other subjects, he congratulated the audience upon the fact that Virginia had at last shown her hand—for though she had shown it wrong, it was better thus for the country, than that she should remain in the equivocal position she had so long occupied,—an open enemy being better than a secret foe. Mr. A. paid a high compliment to the bravery of the Irish soldiers in the Mexican war on many a well-fought field. He suggested, and urged with great force, that a military company be immediately organized in town.

Thos. E. Proctor and Isaac Hardy followed in earnest appeals to the citizens, to come up with liberal aid to the cause for which they were assembled.

Sidney C. Bancroft, in behalf of the business committee, made the following report:

The Committee appointed to prepare a plan for carrying out the objects of the meeting, have consulted together and respectfully report that they recommend the adoption of the following resolutions, viz:

Resolved—That we deem it the duty of all patriotic citizens to contribute according to their means or inclinations, towards defraying the personal expenses of such of our citizens as have already, or may hereafter, enter the military service of our government, and towards providing for the wants of their families left among us.

Resolved—That, for the purpose of accomplishing this object, a subscription paper be opened at the present meeting for signatures, and that it afterwards be thoroughly circulated throughout the town.

Resolved—That a committee consisting of the following named gentlemen be appointed to canvass the town for the purpose of procuring signatures to this paper, viz: James P. King, Stephen Blaney, John A. Lord, D. Webster King, Moses A. Shackley, William Wolcott, and Peter Simm.

Resolved—That in case there shall be any unexpended balance beyond what shall be necessary, the same shall be refunded to the subscribers pro rata.

The subscription paper was in the following form:

"The undersigned, inhabitants of the town of South Danvers, hereby agree to contribute the amount set against our respective names, for the purpose of furnishing aid to the families of such of our citizens as have been, or who may hereafter be, obliged in the discharge of their duties as soldiers, to take up arms in defense of the Constitution and Laws of our country; the same to be placed in the hands of the Selectmen of the town, to be held by them in trust for the benefit of said families, and by them to be distributed in such manner and in such proportions as in their judgment the exigencies of the several cases may require. South Danvers, April 18, 1861."

Mr. Bancroft, in behalf of the committee, called upon the audience for oral subscriptions. This call was responded to with great promptness and liberality, so that during the evening the following amount was obtained.

Henry Poor, Stephen Blaney, Eben S. Poor, Eben King, Jonathan King, E. W. Upton, Thos. E. Proctor, Pinder & Brown, \$100 each. W. M. Jacobs & Son, \$75. Jonas Reed, Henry King, George Upton, John O. Poor, James P. King, Alfred A. Abbott, George F. Osborne, Francis Baker and family, Eben U. King, \$50 each. Moses A. Shackley, C. W. Osborne, John C. Burbeck, Richard Jacobs, Joseph Reed, \$25 each. Joseph Poor, Isaac Hardy, F. K. Pennington, D. Hutchinson, \$20 each.

S. D. Pender, Andrew Porter, James Perry, Plummer Little, Richard Smith, John Cleary, John Linnehan, John Torr, Benj. Huntington, Joseph Fenderson, D. P. Grosvenor, Horace Merrill, John Moulton, N. P. C. Patterson, Henry C. Torr, A. B. Merrill, Chas. E. Bradford, Isaac Munroe, B. C. Perkins, S. C. Bancroft, \$10 each.

A. A. White, A. F. Reed, O. E. Pope, E. Pope Barrett, J. O. Whitten, J. E. Bartlett, C. B. Haven, \$5 each.

Whole amount subscribed, \$1765.00.

George P. Daniels will contribute \$10 worth of Dry Goods. Dr. S. A. Lord tenders his professional services free to the families of volunteers.

James P. King, on announcing his subscription, stated that if that was not enough, he would double it; and if that was not enough, he would triple it; and if that was not enough, he would lay down his life if necessary to support the flag of his country. This and the utterance of similar noble sentiments, aroused the patriotism of the audience to such a pitch, that the roof shook with the thunders of applause.

Moses A. Shackley, on announcing his subscription, stated that he had already fitted out and sent his son at an expense of fifty dollars. This allusion to the young and patriotic Shackley already on his way to the seat of war, brought down the house with deafening applause.

John W. Proctor, Esq., having been called up, moved, after some prefatory remarks, that a committee be chosen to consider the expediency of forming a military company in town, agreeably to the suggestion of Mr. Abbott. Mr. Bancroft, in seconding this motion, made some extended remarks upon the general aspect of affairs and the apparent necessity of entering upon a course of military drill by all persons liable to be called upon to enter the service, announcing that if the necessity should hereafter arise for him to enlist in the cause, he would, notwithstanding his labors and complex business connections, take up arms for the stars and stripes. He had been a soldier in peace and would not shrink from being one in a righteous war. He concluded by urging the immediate formation of a military company to be prepared to respond to any future call of the executive. Hon. Robert S. Daniels also made some remarks in support of the motion of Mr. Proctor. This motion having been unanimously adopted, the following gentlemen were appointed on the committee, viz: A. A. Abbott, R. G. Nelson, S. C. Bancroft, Stephen Blaney, Frank Arnold, and James P. King. A recruiting paper was opened and some 30 signatures were immediately obtained on the spot.

Noted to adjourn to the following evening. Adjourned Meeting.

FRIDAY EVENING, 7 1/2 o'clock. Met according to adjournment.—B. C. Perkins in the chair. The hall was densely crowded with an excited audience.

W. M. Jacobs announced that Eben Sutton had subscribed \$200; upon which hearty cheers were given for Mr. Sutton.

The Subscription Committee announced the following subscriptions obtained since last evening:—

Eben Sutton, \$200. Lewis Allen, Benj. Wheeler, \$75 each. Franklin Upton, Henry Cook, Stimpson & Floyd, \$50 each.

W. N. Osgood, Thos. A. Sweetser, Samuel B. C. King, John B. Peabody, E. S. Upton, J. A. Lord, George Osborn, Benj. S. Wheeler, Wm. N. Lord, \$25 each.

Wingate Merrill, Jeremiah Harrigan, Geo. A. Osborn, Wm. T. Dole, Levi Preston, H. W. Merrill, Abner Sanger, Benj. Goodrich, Amos Osborn, Geo. F. Sawyer, Wm. Berry, Welch & Fairfield, Miles O. Stanley, Stephen Fernald, \$20 each.

Benj. Eaton, Benj. Beckett, Mayhew S. Clark, Joshua Poole, Samuel Brown, Jr., Benj. Scott, John Berry, Wm. F. Walker, Washington Simonds, Franklin Walker, A. P. Phillips, Chas. E. Brown, Luther Fernald, \$10 each.

Wm. H. Folton, James Marsh, Thomas H. Sawyer, Joshua Giddings, \$5 each. Total \$1,165; making a grand total of \$2,920 raised.

Thomas E. Sweetser announced, when he gave in his subscription, that he would furnish, gratis, all medicine wanted by the families of the departed.

Alfred McKenzie, being seen in the audience, was called on, and in response made a spirited and eloquent speech.

Franklin Upton was loudly called for, and was greeted with rounds of applause. He was for the Union, the Constitution, and the Laws, and was ready to go as far as any man in his support. He denounced, in powerful language and vigorous elocution, the traitorous nest of rebels that are now trying to undermine the glorious fabric of our Constitution which our fathers erected, and cemented with the blood of a seven year's revolution. He closed with an eloquent quotation from Patrick Henry.

Capt. Samuel Oliver, of the Governor's Staff, having visited the hall for the purpose of looking after the organization of the new company, was called out, and responded with many cheering remarks.

Thomas E. Proctor was called on, and made some appropriate remarks—alluding in flattering terms to the valuable military services of the Irish, instancing the battle of Waterloo and other battles where their military prowess had challenged the admiration of the world. He thought it a good omen that the first blood shed by the hand of the enemy was of Middlesex troops, and upon the ever memorable 10th day of April.

II. L. Hadley, having been called upon, spoke forcibly in behalf of the policy of the Administration. He considered that slavery had been the cause of all this trouble, and hoped that the trouble would end with the extermination of the cause.

Mr. Bancroft, in behalf of the Committee on organizing a Company, reported as follows:

The Committee chosen to consider the expediency of forming a Military Company in South Danvers, have attended to the duty assigned them, and respectfully

REPORT:

That in view of the continually increasing dangers that threaten the peace of the country and the stability of our government, we consider it the duty of all patriotic citizens to immediately prepare themselves in the exercise of arms, to the end that when any future necessity, near or remote, shall arise for a further levy of soldiers, we shall be qualified to enter into immediate service, and perform our part with honor to the town, usefulness to the government, and credit to ourselves.

Therefore we respectfully recommend that two companies be formed this evening. One of those who are ready to organize a Company at once, to offer themselves to the Executive for immediate entry into the service, or as soon as needed. And another list, of all those disposed to join a Company to enter upon an immediate course of drill, to act as a Home Guard, or to enter the Federal service whenever the public exigencies may require—each of said companies to meet at this place to-morrow evening, and take such action respectively as will best carry out the objects in view. (Signed)

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT, R. G. NELSON, JAMES P. KING, STEPHEN BLANEY.

This report was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Bancroft moved that the meeting now adjourn with three rousing cheers for Colonel Jones and the Sixth Regiment. The motion was executed with a will.

CHARLES D. HOWARD, Secretary.

Recruiting in Town.

Our patriotic citizens, to the number of one hundred or more, met on Grove Street Bridge, Monday evening, and then marched in procession to Town Hall—"Larrabee's Band" furnishing the music. They carried a banner, on which was inscribed, "Our Country Right or Wrong!" On the reverse: "Liberty and Union, Now and Forever!" On arriving at the hall, they, and the large crowd assembled, were addressed by Messrs. Sidney C. Bancroft, II. O. Wiley, B. C. Perkins, and Mr. Mason, in regard to the formation of military companies. On clearing the hall of outsiders, it was ascertained that there were some sixty who had already enrolled, and more coming—hale and rugged men, who will give a good account of themselves when brought to a test.

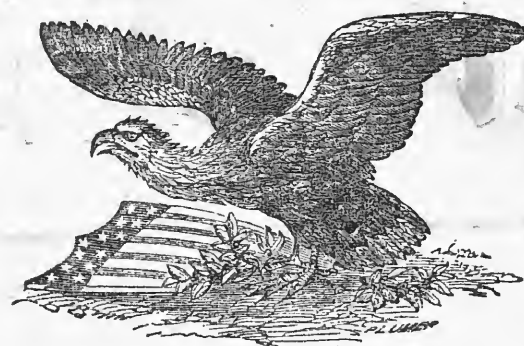
THE MONUMENT.—The stars and stripes wave from the top of our Lexington Monument. Twenty-five years ago last Friday, the cornerstone of this structure was laid by Gen. Foster to commemorate the valorous deeds of those of our citizens who fell in the first battle of the Revolution. Last Friday, the first blood was shed in the Secession Rebellion, and the victims were from the same country where lived the heroes of Lexington and Concord. As the blood shed eighty-five years ago nourished the roots of the tree of Liberty, that shed last Friday will cause it to spread its branches all over our Northern Continent!

GOVERNOR ANDREW.—Our new Governor has proved himself fully equal to the crisis and to his exalted position. The utmost promptness has been used in calling together the State troops, and he placed a regiment in Washington before other States much nearer the Capital, had begun to bestir themselves. This example of promptitude has had good effect upon other States. The Governor's correspondence with the Mayor of Baltimore, was curt and to the purpose. There can be no want of confidence now in the energy or pluck of our Commander in Chief.

NAPOLÉON THE FOURTH.—This renowned "striker" has joined the new volunteer corps now forming in Lynn.

ROLL CALL OF THE MEN OF SOUTH DANVERS.

1776!



1861!

Who, with the same spirit that actuated their sires in '76, responded at a moment's warning, to secure and maintain LIBERTY!

The following are their names, and the companies in which they enlisted:

SALEM ZOUAVES.

Moses Shackley, Private.
James Nichols, "
Frank Hitchings, "
William Swasey, "
G. B. Symonds, "
Joseph Cobb, "
L. Dexter Cobb, "
Wm. F. Wiley, "
Sullivan Wiley, "
David Lake, "
C. Moody, "
H. Symonds, "

SALEM MECHANIC INFANTRY.

J. H. Estes, 2d Sergeant,
D. W. Jeffries, 2d Corporal,
J. W. Hart, 3d Corporal.
J. H. Sleeper, 4th Corporal,
James Verry, Private,
J. F. Ford, "
Elbridge H. Hildreth, "
George Wilkins, "
Sam'l H. Buxton, "
Dennison Moore, "
Henry W. Moulton, "
Charles W. Gardner, "
W. W. Stiles, "

CITY GUARDS.

Kirk Stark, 1st Lieutenant,
W. S. Sumner, 2d "
G. H. Wiley, 3d "
John E. Stone, 4th "
J. A. Sumner, 2d Corporal,
Hardy Millett, Private,
D. A. Guilford, "
Wm. H. Carr, "
John G. Estes, "
J. W. Low, "
Alpheus Eaton, "
J. W. Kelley, "
John Coserto, "
Thomas G. Murphy, "
D. H. Peirce, "
Oliver Parker, "
Henry Trask, "
W. D. Williams, "
George Hart, "

Besides these, there are some twenty-five more ready to start at a moment's warning, in the two remaining Salem companies—the Cadets and Light Artillery—making in all about

70!

Letter from a Soldier Townsman.

We have been permitted to publish the following letter from one of our young men of the Eighth Massachusetts Regiment. The writer joined the Zouave corps of Salem Light Infantry at a time when he knew he was to perform active duty. He is yet in his teens and was recently a pupil in our High School. There is a spirit of determination in this letter which shows that the writer is just the right material for a soldier. May the same spirit animate all our citizen soldiers!

On the outside of the envelope which contained the letter, was emblazoned the Flag of the stripes and stars surrounded by a Liberty cap, and underneath it the words, "DEATH TO TRAITORS."

Astoria House, New York, April 19th.

DEAR PARENTS: We have just arrived here in good health and spirits. We were on the cars all night. Have not slept any yet. We are going from here to Washington right off, as soon as we take breakfast. It is about 9 1/2 o'clock now, and we have been going all the time since we left Salem. The Southern army are not going to let us pass through Baltimore, so we have got to fight our way there. Most of us are armed with a six-barreled pistol and a rifle musket. We are ready to meet them. All the South Danvers boys are on hand. This company, on account of its Zouave drill, attracts great attention. We are under guard all the time when not marching. We had a great reception at every place on the road last night. They fired a salute at almost every place. It is 10 o'clock, and we have got to go to Baltimore right away, so I cannot write any more. So good-bye.

MOSES SHACKLEY.

Heroic Mothers.

SOLDIER'S COW.—A mother of one of the new recruits in the Sixth Regiment sold her cow, and pressed the money upon her boy. Her offer was refused, as the Massachusetts troops will come to no want.

HER ALL.—A widowed woman in Marblehead parted with her three sons—all she had left in the world. They went in the Eighth Regiment. The only regret she expressed was, that she had not got three more to spare. Such self-devotion and patriotism is worthy the mothers of the Revolution.

PLUCK.—We learn that on the day the Marblehead companies left town to go to "the war," a young man with a load of hay in charge, for sale, drove into town. Seeing the soldiers mustering, he became so fired with enthusiasm that he left his load and team in charge of another, telling him he might drive it to h—ll for all he cared—for he was going with the soldiers.

THE MASSACHUSETTS MEN AT BALTIMORE.—It seems, says the Journal, that three companies only, embracing at the most not over two hundred men, bore the brunt of the fight, the remainder of the regiment having gone safely through the city. The cars which contained these companies were cut off by the mob, but the soldiers disembarked and fought their way through the city, (the distance between the two depots being over a mile) surrounded by an infuriated mob, estimated at eight thousand in number. They fired upon the mob only when driven to desperation. They kept their ranks under a galling fire of missiles, and closed around and protected their wounded comrades. Patience, steadiness, resolution, courage and heroism marked the conduct of these gallant sons of Massachusetts—qualities which we predict the troops from this State will exhibit whenever called into action. Their conduct could not fail to excite admiration.

DANVERS.—A post mortem examination was made by Dr. J. W. Snow of the body of G. Ryerson, Danvers Centre, the 8th inst., and resulted in finding a cancer completely filling the abdomen, weighing four and a half pounds. L. R. SHATTUCK has been appointed Postmaster of Danvers.

HON. E. M. J. HALE.—We notice that this gentleman has given \$100 to the patriotic fund. The absurd story that he held eccentric opinions, originated in some joceous remarks which were taken to be of serious import. Mr. Hale is a Union man to the bottom of his heart and his pocket.

GODEY.—The May number of Godey has come to hand. New fashions, new patterns, new designs, new stories, new receipts, and a deal else that is new and interesting fills the number and our lady readers must not forget that Godey is got up with a special desire for their favor, and give him the credit he so richly deserves.

HARPERS FERRY, made notorious by the exploits of one John Brown, has been destroyed by Lieut. Jones, by order of government. Sixteen thousand stand of arms were destroyed. The brave lieutenant, with only forty-five men made his retreat through a hostile population, with 2500 troops in the vicinity, making a night march of thirty miles. Harpers Ferry is now occupied by 6,000 Virginians and five thousand more are expected. They threaten to invade Maryland.

Departure of the Salem Troops.

The departure of our young men in arms, who had responded so nobly to the requisition of the authorities, was the occasion of patriotic demonstrations in Salem, last week, such as have never been surpassed here. The first was on Thursday morning, when the Salem Light Infantry, Capt. Devereux left to join the 8th Regiment, Col. Munroe. At an early hour they were at their arms, and before leaving were addressed by Capt. Devereux, the Mayor, Ex-Adj. Gen. Devereux, (the father of the Captain and of two other young men of the corps) Hon. Wm. D. Northend, and others, and the scene was very impressive. Rev. Mr. Wildes offered prayer, and Rev. Messrs. Spaulding, Palmer, and other clergymen, were in attendance, cheering and encouraging the young men by their presence and their counsel. A detachment of the Cadets, under Serg't Chadwick, volunteered for guard duty and accompanied their brethren in arms to Boston, to see them off. The Infantry mustered a full company, the larger portion wearing the neat Zouave uniform, but many being unfurnished with equipments until they were obtained in Boston. They marched to the depot, the Salem Band playing Yankee Doodle, and the crowds all along their route cheering them continually. Thousands thronged around the station and bade them a patriotic God-Speed. Their march through Boston was also a constant ovation, and at the State House, where the Zouave squad gave a specimen of their drill, they were greatly cheered. The old members and friends of the Infantry made up a liberal purse for their benefit, and Salem gentlemen, doing business in Boston, presented to each of the officers a fine revolver.

On Saturday morning, the Mechanic Light Infantry, Capt. Peirson, and the City Guards, Capt. Danforth, left, having been ordered to join a Regiment to be commanded by Col. Lawrence of the 5th. Orders have also been issued for the Salem Light Infantry, to be detached from the 8th and annexed to the 5th, on the arrival of the latter in Washington.

The scenes of Saturday morning were but a repetition, with increased intensity, of those of Thursday. The Mechanic numbered 110 stalwart men and the Guards 61. At the armories of each interesting scenes transpired previous to their departure. A detachment of Cadets performed guard duty for each, and attended them to the cars. The Guards were addressed by Rev. Mr. Palmer and by the Mayor. At the Mechanic Infantry Armory, the Mayor and Rev. Mr. Spaulding made stirring addresses and the company responded with emphatic cheer.

The whole population seemed to be in the streets as the troops marched to the depot, and cheers, waving of handkerchiefs, and other demonstrations of approval offered most expressive manifestations of patriotism. At the City Hall, a scene took place which we are confident cannot be paralleled in the eventful history of the time. The Ladies had provided a beautiful silk Union flag for presentation to the Mechanic Light Infantry, and the company halted in front of the City Hall, on their march to the depot, for the presentation ceremony. A space had been raised off for the accommodation of the company and was guarded by the Cadet detachment, while an immense multitude of people crowded every available place. The company being drawn up in order, Col. PEBLEY PUTNAM, our venerable and vigorous Street Commissioner, now in his 83d year, and the first Captain of the Mechanic Infantry, as well as a life-long Democrat, stood forward on the steps of the Hall and delivered the flag. The coincident and thrilling reminiscences were almost overpowering.

Captain Peirson received the Banner with visible emotion, and with a soldier's frankness pledged himself and his command to do their duty and to suffer no dishonor to come upon the beautiful and patriotic gift which they had received.

The Band played an appropriate piece, the color was duly saluted and hailed with cheers, and the company immediately marched to the station and took the cars. Thousands upon thousands assembled in the neighborhood of the depot to give the troops a farewell greeting, and the exciting and impressive interest of the occasion was never before equalled. God bless our patriotic volunteers and return them in safety to their friends.—Salem Register.

WAR ITEMS.

Before the Worcester City Guard left that city, Senator Washburn presented each soldier with a pocket copy of the Bible.

Capt. Johnson, of the New Bedford Blues, states that there are 400 colored men in that city ready to enlist in the service of the Government.

Gen. Andrews, of the 4th Brigade, who has been confined to his house in Salem by sickness, with a few days' exception, the past two months, has tendered his services to the Governor "sick or well."

Wm. D. Northend and E. W. Kimball Esqs. are making arrangements to enlist men in Salem for two more companies, to be held in readiness in case another rebellion should be made.

A correspondent at Gloucester says that on Friday last the women of that place were marching about the town with a band of music. They have hoisted a flag upon old Fort Defiance.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1st, 1861.

The Pulpit on the War.

The same spirit of devotion to the Union and determination to sustain the honor of its flag, is observable now as any time during the Revolutionary war. The clergy of the North seem to be a unit on this question. The papers teem with patriotic appeals from the pulpit, and clergymen are ready not only to speak for the cause, but to enlist in its support. Not only do they offer to go as chaplains, but as soldiers. Rev. Mr. Murray, late of this place, we understand avows that if he was free from other engagements he would go as a combatant. Rev. Mr. Le Baron, of Worcester who preached last Sunday afternoon at Rev. Mr. Wheeler's church, has been actively drilling with the musket preparatory to going with our troops. Last Sunday and the Sunday preceding, the war was made either the subject of discourse, or alluded to in the exercises at all the churches.

On Sunday before last, in the evening, Rev. Mr. Calhoun of Marblehead preached a thrilling discourse on the war, to a large and sympathizing audience, who were so carried away by their feelings as to forget the proprieties of the day and the place in outburst of applause.

On the same day, Rev. Mr. Wheeler preached a discourse on the state of the times, from the words, "Stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord."

After stating the position of the country now engaged in civil war, Mr. W. took the ground that the contest could not be avoided, that our disorders are of such a nature that peace cannot be preserved, and that war must be looked upon as unavoidable under the demands of the South for aggrandizement, conquest and extension of slavery. It is to be regarded as one of those predestined events not to be controlled by the wisest of men. It is to be justified on our part as a providential necessity. Secession is not revolution, it is anarchy. The war on our part is one of principle, the support of Law.—Its result will go to show the strength or weakness of popular government. If it ends in permanent division, it will find the North bound stronger than ever by its struggles. If its end proves to be a renewed bond of union, that union will be such that there can be no more secession.

It is cheering to witness the patriotism awakened by these exciting events. To see the material aid flowing like water, and the brave men backing on their armor for the conflict.—The great heart of the people is aroused. We place our trust in that Providence which guides all the affairs of men and we may safely "stand still and see the salvation of the Lord."

The discourse was able and timely. The preacher introduced some eloquent words of Webster, eminently applicable to the present times.

On Sunday last, Mr. Wheeler preached on "The Christian Law of Self-sacrifice, in its bearing on the present crisis." By particular request, he has consented to repeat this discourse at his church on Sunday evening next at 7-12 o'clock, if the weather is not unfavorable.

The State of Maryland.

As Maryland seems to be the seat of war operations, and the State through whose territory men and supplies must be sent to the Capital, it may be interesting to look at her geographical position and estimate her importance either as a friend or an enemy. All land communication from the North must be through her territory. Her population is about half that of Massachusetts, and she has no large cities or towns excepting Baltimore. There are not three towns in the State larger than South Danvers; and Annapolis, the capital, has not half our population. Baltimore, therefore, is the only formidable point to be taken care of. The sparseness of the population of the State is such, that it can do but little to annoy us, if its great city is under military occupation.

TO FARMERS.—It is important in these times of excitement and war, that our agriculturists should turn their earnest attention to the cultivation of their grounds and endeavor to raise even larger crops than usual. A time of war is apt to be a time of scarcity and high prices of the fruits of the earth. Those who remember the times of the war of 1812 have a vivid recollection of the distress occasioned by the war prices for food. Let our farmers see to it that more bread of land is cultivated and larger crops produced than in ordinary years and they will be the gainers.

In connection with this subject we have been spoken to on the expediency of some organization, to open some of our waste lands to cultivation this season, by offering them to laborers now idle to obtain crops for their families. We are also requested to notify a meeting of all interested in this matter, to meet at the Exchange Reading Room, THIS EVENING, where, we suppose, some plan will be unfolded whereby this desirable end can be accomplished. Let all who have spare land, which they would be willing to devote to this object, attend the meeting.

PATRIOTISM AMONG THE LADIES.—We dropped into Sutton Hall the other day and found it a real "Temple of Industry." There were as many as eight patent sewing machines, besides an uncounted number of living machines, the latter playing the needle and shears, cutting up scores of flannel and sewing it together again into garments for our brave Massachusetts soldiers. This is the spirit which animated the women of the Revolution.

IRVING ASSOCIATION.—At the annual meeting of the Irving Association, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President—Warren P. Osborne. Vice Presidents—Frank Marsh and H. H. Proctor.

Treasurer—Joseph Osborne. Secretary—Geo. S. Poole. Executive Committee—Joseph Osborne, Geo. C. Bancroft, C. W. Peasley.

The N. Y. 7th Regiment has contributed nearly \$1000 for Lieut. Herrick of Beverly, whose foot was amputated Thursday night.

Letters from Volunteers.

U. S. FRIGATE CONSTITUTION, April 22d.

DEAR PARENTS:—I wrote you a letter the day we left New York. When we left there, we expected to go right on to Washington, but we did not go because the companies that went a few days before us, had some trouble in Baltimore, and the Governor of that State had the bridges burned so that we could not go across into the city. He is a Union man, and he had them burned because he did not want any more bloodshed; so when we could not go to Baltimore, we took the cars from Philadelphia and went about 200 miles through the States of Delaware and Maryland, and then we took a steamer and sailed down the Chesapeake bay all that afternoon and night, and stopped at Annapolis, the capital of Maryland. There is a Naval School there where Midshipmen are qualified to go into the navy. The Old Constitution was lying there with not much of a crew on board of her, and they were afraid that the Baltimore folks would come to take her.—So we had orders to charter this steamer to go and take her. We arrived here yesterday morning and have fitted the Constitution for sea. We are now standing out in the harbor, and are going to sail for New York to-night I suppose. I have not had my things off of my back since I left home. When it comes night we take our knapsacks off and lay on the deck with a blanket over us just like a common horse-blanket exactly. We carry every thing that we want to wear, in our knapsacks on our backs. We stopped at the great Hotel in Philadelphia to tea the other night, and quartered in the old hotel opposite. Our company takes them down everywhere. It is the best drilled company in the crowd—not excepting the New York. We have to drill three hours a day now, besides being on guard night and day.—I have not slept three hours in one night since I left home. We keep our muskets and revolvers loaded all the time now, expecting some steamer along to take us, and we sleep with them at our sides. This morning about 1 o'clock, the drum beat the signal that the enemy was coming, and in five minutes we were on deck ready to fire at them when they came along. We are all in good spirits and are enjoying ourselves first rate. We all think it some honor to sail on the Old Constitution.—We have to help do the sailor duty as well as the soldier's. I told you we were in the harbor but we are in Chesapeake bay, about two miles from Annapolis. I cannot stop to write any more, because if I do I shall not get through by the time the boat goes ashore.

M. SHACKLEY.

ON BOARD FRIGATE CONSTITUTION,

ANNAPOIS ROUNDS, April 21, 1861.

DEAR BROTHER:—Our receptions all along the route since leaving home, were most hearty and generous until we arrived in Maryland, and then the tone changed. Just previous to our reaching Havre de Grace, information came that some Baltimore boys were in the vicinity, for the purpose of intercepting our progress.—We loaded up, preparatory to giving them a warm reception, and continued on by rail to the boat. Our company took the lead in a double quick movement, sometimes called a dog trot, and on arriving, found a small crowd which fled at our approach. They told us that about one hundred and fifty Baltimore boys were down in the morning intending to have a brush with us, but on reflection, they kind of thought they would not. In the evening we took the boat for Annapolis and embarked on board the frigate Constitution, together with the Pittsburg Allen Guards. The rest of the Regiment are on board the steamer Maryland. Sunday night we were continually on the alert, expecting to be called into action every moment. It was rumored that a ship was bearing down upon us for an attack. We placed ourselves in readiness to meet them, with thirty thirty-two pounders, loaded with shell, shot, and balls.—The steamer proved to be a tow-boat, the Boston, with the New York Seventh Regiment. We are all in good spirits, and are expecting to go to New York in the Constitution. We are unable to proceed beyond Havre de Grace, as all the bridges are burnt.

DE ASSURED OF ONE THING.—We are spoiling for a fight. I long for a chance to use that Barker you presented me before leaving, for we are ready to use up a little million of the rebels.—Our motto is, "Death to Traitors."

L. D. CORB.

Temperance.

A meeting of the So. D. S. T. U. was held on Monday evening of last week at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, and it must be gratifying to the friends of this cause who were present, to learn, as it was to those present to see, and to hear, that the interest in this movement is not only not dying out but is rapidly increasing, especially among the ladies, who turned out to this meeting in multiplied numbers, and from whose ranks a committee of five was appointed to co-operate with the committee of gentlemen already at work in obtaining signatures to the pledge, to which names are being continually added.

A literary paper was started and two young ladies appointed as editors of the same. The reading of this paper will constitute an interesting feature. The meetings are free to all.

E. P. H.

THE MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENTS.—Massachusetts is receiving eulogiums on all sides for the prompt and effective aid rendered to the government. They were not a moment too soon for the relief of Washington, the preservation of old "Ironsides," the frigate Constitution, and the holding of the important Annapolis line of supply and transportation. Had it been possible for them to have been a few hours earlier they would have saved millions of dollars of the public property at Gosport.

A New Orleans citizen burst into tears, in utter amazement, when he reached the metropolis yesterday, exclaiming, "We are a whipped people! We had no idea of this unanimity of the North!"

Chief Engineer Thomas A. Jackson, recently ordered to the U. S. frigate Minnesota, now fitting out at Boston, has tendered his resignation to the Navy Department. He is a native of Virginia, where his family resides, and his sympathies are with his native State.

A very sad and fatal disaster occurred on Thursday, on the Boston and Maine Railroad, by which Mr. Charles Cross, of this city, lost his life. He was engaged in shuffling the cars as they came together, when he was struck by one of them and instantly killed. His body was brought to this city, and was buried yesterday afternoon, from his father's house in Mechanic Street, with military honors by the Salem Light Artillery.—Register.

Andover Awake!

A large meeting was held in Andover last week, at which rousing speeches were made by Hon. Judge Morton, Hon. Amos Abbott, Capt. Oliver H. Perry, Mr. Wm. Poor, Prof. Stowe, Rev. Jas. O. Murray, and others, and generous sums were contributed to the patriotic cause.—The following are some of the remarks made by Rev. Mr. Murray. We copy from the Andover Advertiser:

"The chairman said he saw another gentleman in the Hall, who though not a resident of our town, was known to and would be welcomed by many present, and whose fortune it was, either good or bad, to have been born in South Carolina; he would call upon Rev. Mr. Murray. Mr. Murray said it was true, as the president had remarked, that it was his fortune to have been born in South Carolina; but he had no sympathy whatever for that State in the fratricidal strife in which she was now engaged. His father labored hard in putting down nullification in 1833, and was a staunch and uncompromising defender of this Union; furthermore he was nursed at the breast of a good old Massachusetts mother; and he knew that from neither mother nor sire did he inherit one particle of treason. He was opposed to the lance, and if he thought there was one drop of secession blood in his veins, Dr. Tracy would have a case of blood-letting straightway! He spoke of the war, and believed its ultimate result would be for the lasting good of the country. He was a minister of the gospel, and desired peace, but he believed there were greater evils than war, and also believed that Oliver Cromwell did an act of mercy in making short work of the rebels in Ireland. He said, in closing, that he furthermore believed in Napoleon's maxim, 'Balls first, and blank cartridges afterward.' His speech was eloquent, and as clear in statement and as forcibly uttered as are his sermons. He left the platform amid tumultuous applause and cries of 'go on.'"

Patriotic.

The following is an extract from a letter written by a young lady of this town, temporarily residing in Philadelphia. It is interesting for the information it contains and also for the patriotic spirit which pervades it.

PHILADELPHIA, April 20th, 1861.

DEAR FATHER:—Your letter was received this afternoon, and, as assured, no news from home since I left, has been more cordially welcomed. O! what fearful times these are!—Does it seem possible we are living in the midst of bloodshed and war? Night before last, we saw the Massachusetts troops as they marched to their quarters, and yesterday we spent the day in intense anxiety, hoping every minute to hear of their safe arrival in Washington, when the news came that some of the soldiers of our own State had fallen so soon! I was wholly overcome, to think that innocent men, so quietly proceeding on their way to Baltimore, should be attacked by a mob, and after some had fallen, be obliged to resort to their arms for self-preservation. Philadelphia was in the most intense excitement. There was not much sleep last night in this city. The Philadelphia troops returned home last night, late in the evening, having been sent unarmed, and were obliged to retreat. What a foolish thing to send men without even any means of defense. This morning they started again. We had a full view of them, as they passed directly by. They will not go by the way of Baltimore.—What a page in the history of Maryland! One coincidence is very remarkable, which you have probably thought of. The first blood spilt in the Revolutionary war was by the sons of Massachusetts and the first blood spilt in the war of 1861 was by those gallant men from our own "Bay State," and the events occurred on the same day of the same month, the 19th of April. The true "Yankee spirit" was shown by their determination to pass through Baltimore, while the Pennsylvania troops were forced to retreat.

A corps of ladies is forming here who are determined to go as nurses, whenever their services are needed. Perhaps a great many Florence Nightingales may brighten the pages of history. Shall hope to receive the Wizard soon. A. U.

MEETING AT DANVERS.—A large and enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Danvers was held in Town Hall on Saturday evening, April 20th, to take measures to assist those of her sons who volunteer to fight for the honor of the flag and the overthrow of rebels.

A subscription was opened for the benefit of the volunteers, and one thousand dollars was subscribed in a few minutes, and the committee have since obtained over two thousand dollars in addition.

Two companies have already enlisted, and both are drilling for the service.

The ladies have taken steps to work and aid in this glorious cause of freedom, and they hold meetings daily at Gothic Hall for the purpose.

The citizens are very enthusiastic in the cause of their country and are determined not to be behind their fellow citizens of other places in furnishing troops and materials for the war.

There will be a town meeting held on Friday, May 3d at 2 o'clock, P. M., to consider the following article in the warrant:

"To see if the town will raise or appropriate any money in aid of the families of such citizens of the town as may enlist to serve in the volunteer Militia of the Commonwealth, or take any other thereon."

Our Troops.—Lieut. Stark, of this town of the 6th Regiment, was detained by illness a few days in New York. His companion of the Guards, Mr. Hardy Millet also remained with him. Stark has recovered and both have gone to join their regiment.

Private Moses Shackley, is at New York with the Salem Infantry Zouaves.

A letter from him, received yesterday gives an interesting narrative of the service of the Regiment, especially of the Salem company. He writes in excellent spirits and has become habituated to the hardships of the soldier. No liquors are permitted to be used except at the order of the surgeon of the Regiment. He expects they will be ordered to Washington but the soldiers are not informed of their destination.

A very sad and fatal disaster occurred on Thursday, on the Boston and Maine Railroad, by which Mr. Charles Cross, of this city, lost his life. He was engaged in shuffling the cars as they came together, when he was struck by one of them and instantly killed. His body was brought to this city, and was buried yesterday afternoon, from his father's house in Mechanic Street, with military honors by the Salem Light Artillery.—Register.

Letter from California.

We have been permitted to publish the following extracts of a letter from a gentleman now residing in California, but a native of this town. The letter is dated San Francisco, April 1, and breathes the true Union spirit:—

"If we are to believe the Eastern papers, the bonds of union that have so long bound these United States together, are thoroughly and permanently sundered; and that, in the nature of things, civil war must, in the end, ensue, especially if Mr. Lincoln does his duty, according to the Constitution—he has either to recede, or they. I had hoped that the slavery question would have been left just as it was and has been for several years past, with the powerful force of public opinion strongly against it, when it would eventually have died of itself. I do not believe in the commission of the most terrible of evils in order to accomplish a good that cannot near compensate for said evils. All of the evils of dissolving this Union cannot, by any means, be seen at first. There will not be two confederacies, but many—and among other innumerable troubles, we shall be subject to all sorts of petty annoyances from any foreign power that chooses to insult us, knowing that we no longer have any power as a nation.

But if civil war is to be initiated, of course it will be seen at a glance that it is to be between Liberty and Slavery; and can any one, in this enlightened age, hesitate to believe that Liberty will be proudly victorious? If war is to ensue as a choice of the boasting South, then let the curtain rise, of a drama they little dream the parts they are to act! and let there not be one slave in chains, ever after, on this continent; but all free men. The South are bringing on the issue sooner than it otherwise would have come.

On looking over the world at the present time, when such a dark cloud hangs over our own country, what do we see! Look, for instance, at Italy! see what her Washington has accomplished for her! Look at China!—her massive gates open, and her walls of centuries fall at the approach of the Allied forces of Europe!—who can estimate the importance of opening a free communication to the world, of China? Look at France! By a late decree, the Emperor has taken the muzzle from the Press, and greatly modified that execrable relic of barbarism, the Passport system, and so on. The progress of every nation is onward, onward; and in the face of all this, is America, the most liberal and enlightened of all countries on the earth, to retrograde? I think not! I think not! I cannot look upon it in any other light than as the night before the dawn of the brightest day America has yet seen, when, in the words of the "Declaration of Independence," all men are (will be) born free and equal," in reality!"

Statistical.

MR. EDITOR: In looking over the statistics, I find the area of square miles in the United States to be 2,971,553, of which 987,553 (or over one third) are in the territories. The population according to the census of 1860 is 27,477,090 free, and 3,952,801 slaves, making a total of 31,429,891 inhabitants, which average 12-15 to a square mile. Massachusetts has the greatest number of inhabitants in the sq. mi., and Iowa the smallest. Within the last ten years the population of Illinois and Wisconsin has doubled, and that of Michigan has nearly doubled; that of Iowa has trebled.—The exact gain in Michigan has been 90 per cent for the last twenty years; in Illinois 101 per cent for the last ten years; 154 per cent in Wisconsin during the last fifteen years; 201 per cent in Iowa during the last five years. The Middle States have only increased 26 per cent. The New England States 15 per cent. The Southern States 30 per cent in free, and 22 in slave population. The population in the Confederate States is 2,626,481 free and 2,311,260 slave. Total 4,937,741 inhabitants.

Pennsylvania and New York, with only one third of the surface, have one million and a half more population than the whole of the Confederate States. New York has steadily risen to be the first State in the Union, while Virginia which in 1790 was the first, is now the fifth, and South Carolina, in 1790 the seventh, is now the eighteenth. The New England States, as well as some others, have fallen off. Massachusetts in 1790 the second, is now the seventh. Pennsylvania has held her own better than any other State as she has not fallen below the third rank, and now is the second State in the Union. New Jersey has fallen the most, having descended from the ninth to the twenty-first. Thus it will be seen that the older states are crowded out of their rank, to make room for the younger and more thriving ones.

FORM A LINE!—Dr. Bellingham's "Stimulating Ointment," so famous in London, Paris, and other European cities, seems to be gaining a similar reputation in this country. We find that it has become an indispensable article for the toilet in all our large cities. Messrs. Horace L. Hegeman & Co., of New York, now have the entire American market confided to them, and we give their advertisement a place in another column.

As a sure and safe promoter of the growth of beard or whiskers, this article seems to stand about A. 1. All our young men will be glad to learn that this celebrated preparation is now placed within their reach at a wonderfully low price.

VIRGINIA, says the Bee, contains 1,600,000 inhabitants, separated by the Blue Ridge into two communities of different character; the Western Virginia, and especially the trans-Allegheny people being more like the vigorous freemen of Ohio than like the people east of the mountains. The population of Eastern Virginia consists of 600,000 free and 400,000 slaves and that of western Virginia 600,000 free and 100,000 slaves. Eastern Virginia is the most prolific negro nest in the United States, and almost in the world, outside of Africa. She is the great slave breeder of the country; the regular sequence of events in her community being first to raise corn; and then the hogs eat the corn, the negroes eat the hogs, and the whites live on the negroes.

A new way of squaring the Circle. Just go and settle the bill for your wife's hoops.

The Post Office.

MR. EDITOR: "Justice," in regard to the Post Office in this town, is rather sensitive. It seems to me that he either does not understand, or else blinks out of sight the argument of a Republican. At any rate it is very easy to see where his choice is, inasmuch as he regards political works of more importance than a substantial and practical experience. He admits emphatically that the office belongs to the Republican party. So it does. But what is this party in this town, and how shall it be managed? Justice says, by the few. The many say, by the majority of those who compose it.

Now if we understand the matter right, the many go for one whose "works" have proclaimed his praise, as a worthy and efficient man, and one who never has voted except with the Republican party. He is endorsed by a large majority of this party, and they claim that such an expression of their preference is worthy of consideration. It may be that a few, but not many, have withdrawn their names from the petition which they first signed. But a change of mind is proper, though it is often made without reason, or, in such times as these, with reference to some political or sinister end.

As to the appointment of one who is dependent upon the "Democratic and Bell-Everett" parties for signatures to his petition, I think there may possibly be in either of these parties a preference as to whom should be appointed, and this would be right. These parties know, that according to political usage, the Republicans should have the offices, and we have no doubt would readily consent to the appointment of any one who has the preference in his own party. Again, I do not believe that there are on the petitions of both applicants half a dozen Bell-Everett and Democratic signatures, though there are many in both parties who would willingly have signed for one or the other.

"There is really but one Republican candidate in the field," says Justice. If so, will this man tell us if the large majority of the Republican party are not able to decide who that fortunate candidate may be? Our party doctrine is to let the people rule. Is their voice to be silenced in the case of our Post Office? REPUBLICAN.

South Danvers.

MR. EDITOR:—Speaking with some complacency, the other day, to a Salem gentleman, about coming into Salem to live, and taking our town along with us, "I hope not," said he, with startling emphasis, "for ever since I could remember, I have had the impression that Lucifer's head-quarters were in South Danvers. And if you come, why his Majesty with his 'peculiar institutions' must come too. And we want no such effort or foil, to our many institutions, founded for the present and future well-being of our people. And the way you have profited by his Majesty's presence among you would have no charms for us. You can work any kind of a miracle up there. It is a matter of history that your townsmen have set men down on blocks for some misdemeanor, and kept them there fifty years, and then let them off, to go about their business just like other men. I can tell within one half a rod where the blocks used to stand, and we boys who used to roll up there on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, used to run by the spot, for fear the blocks or men would be after us. I can tell the exact spot where flocks of wood ducks used to light and swim round on the water. And if you are not already familiar with the fact, you can read in a file of old papers that I have, the account of a kettle of shrews (all cooked and in a most miserable manner, and all that was ever certainly known about it was, that his Majesty had a party the same evening, and sent his imps after his neighbors' powder to save the trouble and expense of providing it himself. He did this in several instances as we can prove by living witnesses. And how natural that you should call your only newspaper 'The Wizard!' And then Witchcraft, of world-wide notoriety began and ended in your town. As soon as they charged some Salem people with it, the judges (not one of whom belonged in Salem) put a stop to it. They knew Salem people well, to harbor such a suspicion against them. And yet for nearly two centuries with the help of the Arch-fiend, you have succeeded in fastening all the disgrace of the horrible tragedy on Salem. It is 'Salem Witchcraft' to this day. And by the way, your astronomers say that the sun revolves round South Danvers, and there is no doubt about it. But suppose you could by any possibility get annexed to Salem, will you still follow the old track, or will it go down to the whole of Salem? But, rather than supposed that he would be very much pleased with annexation; as it would save a great many Salem people the trouble of going out of town (as they have to now) to attend the lectures at the Peabody Institute. He winced a little, but quickly recovering himself, said, 'You needn't throw that at me; for I never was in the building in my life. My boyish fancy led the old fellow's establishment right down back of the Institute; and although I may be a little out of the place, I have any business a stone's throw above the place. I have gone up North Field way, and down the Danvers road. Not that I am afraid to go by the place; for the company have not the shadow of a claim on it. But I 'take fast hold of the instruction' of the scripture, that says, 'Enter not into the path of the wicked, and do not stand in the way of sinners. Avoid it, pass not by, turn from it, and pass away.' The Institute belongs to your town, and I want everybody (even the gentleman in black) to have their dishonorably of any of our towns' people who intrude themselves into your lecture room than I do. Any Salem gentleman or lady, who can go there night after night, and seat themselves for the evening without a blush, must have enough of something in their composition to make a good-sized brazen serpent."

"I don't like this annexation business," said he. "It looks too much like a lady offering mother and daughter, and all the talk about the matter. At first I thought I would sell my property (the gentleman is a heavy real estate owner) and move off. Then I thought I would take the agitators down to a little emine in the neighborhood of Boston street, and dispose of them there. But after all I am willing to compromise. And now if the gentlemen who are so fond of annexation, will go to the South and take the flourish out of the secessionists, by placing every man of them—a block for fifty years, and then come a roundabout walk home and take all the ranters and demagogues in the western and northern States, and serve them in the same way, I will never say another word against annexation; and the nation will not only have peace for fifty years, but South Danvers will have all the glory of the achievement."

We have more than once heard it said, that the Prince of Wales went home without seeing the main feature of the country, because he did not come to South Danvers.

"O, there is that little affair of your High

School that came off in your late Town Meeting, that I want to speak about," said the gentleman, after he had risen to go.—"The worst act that I ever heard of yet—killing or crippling a school headed with Mr. Peabody's name, after he has found all the medals from first to last; beside directly and indirectly helping your town to forty or fifty thousand dollars in the course of the last eight or ten years. I would have retrenched on every item of the town expenses, and then have gone into the adjoining towns with a subscription paper, to pick up the four hundred—the immortal four hundred, before lopping off any thing from that school. But, it don't meet the expectations of the people. Don't it? Well, don't call it the Peabody High School any longer; call it the South Danvers School. But suppose you succeed in putting down the school, what are you going to do for a substitute?"

Gaining the double over Salem for that, our school must live or exist two years longer, when last year's class will graduate. By that time, we shall be annexed to Salem, and our scholars can enter your High School. Bear in mind, Sir, that in urging the much-wished-for alliance, we have not pretended to have any object in view, but to save our questioners, and our High School tax will be so much clear gain in our pockets.

"Upon my honor, you show the cloven foot early," said the gentleman. And then he asked us if we ever heard of Ananias and Sapphira, and if we knew what they were killed for and so on; but the way his questions were put, proved that he was in a mischievous mood, supposing it was something about their taxes.

With your permission, Mr. Editor, we will set him right in your next, by telling him a story or two, (out of a good many) that our grand-mother used to tell us about tax-payers.

OUR FLAG IS THERE!

FLAG RAISING.—Last evening, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, there was a very large and enthusiastic gathering of our citizens, in the Square, to witness the raising of the Stars and Stripes upon the Hotel, by our neighbor Simonds. H. O. Wiley, Esq., was unanimously chosen Chairman of the meeting, and patriotic and soul-stirring remarks were offered by Messrs. Wiley, B. C. Perkins, Eben S. Poor, S. A. Lord, Isaac Hardy, Esqs., and others. The Salem Band furnished the music. We go to press too early to give a full report this week. All we can now say is, "Three cheers for the patriotic landlord of Simonds' Hotel!"

LAUNCHED.—A sch of 180 tons was launched at Salem on Wednesday by Mr. Joshua Brown. She is built entirely of white oak.

A barque of about 480 tons, called the 'Glide' owned by John Bertram, Esq., of Salem, was launched from E. F. Miller's yard, South Salem, on Thursday.

TOMATO PLANTS.—Persons wanting to raise early Tomatoes can find them here as well as by sending to Boston. Mr. Sumner Southwick has some, raised under glass, at his garden on Park Street.

Major Anderson remarked in substance to his gentleman, as they watched our Massachusetts Eight Regiment on its March up Broadway, that fine looking as the New York 7th were, he had rather attack them than the Massachusetts 8th. There was that in the firm set and determined air of the latter which showed they would prove formidable opponents.

A private letter from New York says that the Seventh Regiment, of that city, deeply regret that they were not participants in the fight in the streets of Baltimore, to share in honor (now belonging to the Mass. Sixth Regiment) of giving to history the names of the first martyrs in this new war for liberty.

The colored men of New York attempted to hold a patriotic meeting to tender their services to the government, but the metropolitan police prevented the meeting for fear of an outbreak. The meeting was afterwards held privately and 600 colored men tendered their services to the government. The negroes had better hold back now. There may come a period in the war when their services will tell most effectively—but not now.—Springfield Republican.

A large and enthusiastic meeting was held at Lynnfield Mass., on Tuesday, at which it was voted that the town make all needful appropriations for the volunteers from the town and their families. Among those who have volunteered for the war from this town are the chorister, sexton and bell-ringer of the Congregational Church, and one of the school committee men.

A midshipman asked a priest to tell him the difference between a priest and a jackass. The priest gave it up. "O! One wears his cross on his back, the other on his breast," said the midshipman. "Now," said the priest, "tell me the difference between a midshipman and a jackass." The midshipman gave it up, and asked what it was. The priest said he did not know of any.

ARMS FROM CANADA.—We understand that Governor Andrew has received from Canada six thousand rifle muskets, with the sword bayonet, a most efficient weapon in the hands of a skilled soldier. They will probably be used to arm some of the volunteer companies now recruiting in this State.

PURCHASE OF ARMS.—A number of agents went in the last steamer for Europe to purchase arms, one being a merchant from Boston. The arms obtained will, doubtless, be of the most efficient character.

Two stout lumbermen from Aroostook county, Me., arrived in Boston Thursday, anxious to enlist. When asked why they did not enlist in Maine, they replied: "We were afraid if we enlisted there we should not get a chance to go!"

THE SALEM ARTILLERY, Capt. Manning, have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness for duty with 100 men. They have been increased to a full battery with six field pieces. New uniforms are being made.

The flag staff of Engine Co. No. 3 in South Salem is trimmed with red, white and blue, like a barber's pole, and bears the inscription "Traitors shaved here."

Marshall & Co., (Expressmen,) are our Agents for the "Wizard" in Salem and Danvers, and will forward orders for subscriptions and advertisements at our expense.

off in your late town meet-
t to speak about," said the gen-
heard of yet—killing or cap-
headed with Mr. Peabody's
has found all the medals from
side directly and indirectly help-
to forty or fifty thousand dol-
of the last eight or ten years,
stretched on every item of the
s with a subscription paper, to
r hundred—the immortal four
re lopping off any thing from
But, it don't meet the expecta-
ple. Don't it? Well, don't
near High School any longer;
th Danvers School. But sup-
ing to do for a substitute?
or exist on the school?
I will graduate. By that time
ted to Salem, and then to
High School. Bear in mind,
ing the much-wished-for all-
pretended to have any object
save money for ourselves, and
of tax will be so much clear gain

er, you show the eleven foot
gentleman. And then he ask-
new what they were killed for
the way his questions were put
was in a mis- himself—sup-
thing about their taxes.
ermission, Mr. Editor, we will
in your next, by telling him a
out of a good many that our
ed to tell us about tax-payers.
ESTER.

FLAG IS THERE!

o—Last evening, notwithstanding
ny of the weather, there was a
enthusiastic gathering of our
Square, to witness the raising
Stripes upon the Hotel, by
Summers. H. O. Wiley, Esq.,
ly chosen Chairman of the
of the patriotic and soul-stirring
retal by Messrs. Wiley, B. C.
S. Post, S. A. Lord, Isaac
and others. The Salem Band
nistrated. We go to press too early
ing this week. All we can
Three cheers for the patri-
cists' Hotel.

A school of 150 boys was launched
ednesday by Mr. Joshua Brown,
tury of white oak.

ns.—Persons wanting to rate
can find them here as well as
Boston. Mr. Sumner Southwick
under glass, at his garden in

on remarked in substance that
they watched our Mass. hus-
t on its March up Broadway,
g as the New York Tribune, is
k them than the Massachusetts
k them in the time spent and de-
the latter which showed they
all had opponents.

on from New York says that the
ent of that city, deeply regret
not participants in the fight is
altime, to share in honor (see
Miss. Sixth Regiment) of the
he names of the first martyrs in
r liberty.

on of New York attempted to
meeting to tender their services
ut, but the metropolitan police
setting for fear of an outbreak
is afterwards held privately and
tendered their services to the
The negroes had better hold back
y come a period in the war
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Springfield Republican.

athusiasmatic meeting was held
t, on Tuesday, at which it was
own make all needed appropri-
volunteers from the town and
Among those who have volun-
ed from this town are the ch-
d bell-ringer of the Congrega-
one of the school committee

Patriotic Fund.

ADDITIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.—Wm. N. Lord,
B. G. Cook, Jos. Osgood, A. F. Clark, Wm. P.
Clark, Wm. Sutton, Jr., and two others, all
\$25 each—\$200.

Rev. C. H. Wheeler, Lewis W. Elliott, Wm.
H. Little, Caleb Osborn, Stephen Fernald,
\$20 each—100.

Chas. E. Brown, Geo. C. Pierce, Ward Poole,
Jacob Perley, Samuel Crane, Amos Osborne
2d, Thordike Proctor, Jona. Shillaber, John
Wilson, \$10 each—\$90.

James Perkins, Levi Spaulding, Edward Ful-
ler, Nathl. Felton, Sam'l Wilson, Silas Win-
chester, Joshua Giddings, and Fitch Poole, \$5
each. E. P. Upton, \$8. P. Hart, \$2—\$50.

CORRECTION.—In our record of subscriptions
last week, two mistakes occurred which should
be corrected. We should have printed the
name of Samuel P. C. King, instead of
Samuel B. C. King, and Peter Eaton instead
of Benj. Eaton.

SKIRTS.—The best skirt ever offered in Salem,
can be seen at Peabody's. Warranted Watch
Spring Steel.

J. J. HEYLINBERG keeps constantly
on hand Barney's Eau de Cologne, Perfumed
Marrow, Bear's Oil, Rose Oil, Cocoa Castorine,
Major Anderson Perfumery; Barney's Opera
Perfumery; Signor Brignoli; Kiss Me Quick;
New Mown Hay Musk. ap3

Portraits.

BUSHBY has taken rooms in the
Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared
to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also,
life-size Photographs, plain or colored.
Old Daguerotypes copied to any size, and
finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or
India Ink.

Prices to suit the times.
South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860. tf

Joseph J. Rider,
dealer in
Jewelry, Silver
and
Plated Ware,
Advertises in the
Wizano.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine
his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and
styles for yourselves.

Marriages.

In Salem, 25th, Mr. Edwin W. Larrabee to
Miss Eliza F. Palmer.

In Lynnfield, 24th, Mr. Geo. E. Herneck, of
South Danvers to Miss Abbie A. Bancroft, of J.
In Chelsea, 24th, by Rev. Mr. Leonard, as-
sisted by Rev. Mr. Twombly, Mr. James S. Dil-
lingham, Jr., to Miss Annie M., daughter of B.
P. Shillaber, Esq.

Deaths.

In this town, April 29th, LILLIE FLORENCE,
daughter of Charles D. and Sarah C. Howard,
aged 6 years and 14 days.

That the ways of Providence are inscrutable,
is never more apparent than when the young,
the beautiful and the beloved of our hearts are
suddenly removed from us, just at the time
when they are most strongly entwined in our
affections. In the decease of this interesting
child, Death has indeed chosen a "shining mark."
The destroyer came in the guise of scarlet fever,
that great enemy of childhood, and it came in
its most virulent form. No brightness of natu-
ral parts, no smiles of innocent playfulness,
no charm of engaging manners, could ward off
the fatal shaft. Young and beautiful, she is
taken in all the innocence of childhood to hold
converse with the angels. The removal of such
an one from the little domestic circle may well
open the flood-gates of sorrow, and we tender
to the stricken parents our sincerest sympathy.

In this town, Frank Perley, son of D. N.
and Sophronia T. Stoddard, aged 5 yrs.

To earthly hopes that fondly grow,
A transient life is given;
The flower that budded here below,
May sweetly bloom in Heaven.

[New Hampshire papers please copy.]

In Salem, 25th, Mrs. Phebe, widow of the
late Capt. John Felton, of Danvers, 83 yrs.
29th, Mary, widow of the late Abijah Chase,
89 yrs.

Advertisements.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE firm of NEEDHAM & HAWKES is
this day dissolved by mutual consent.
The affairs of the late firm will be settled by
J. S. Needham, who will continue the business
followed by the late firm at No. 272 Essex st.,
Salem, and at Locust Dale, South Danvers.
J. S. NEEDHAM,
T. HAWKES.

South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861. tf

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Partnership heretofore existing under
the name and style of TURELL & COOK,
is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
The accounts of the said Firm will be adjusted
by Merrill Cook.

JOHN A. TURELL,
MERILL COOK.

So. Danvers, April 30th, 1861.

Notice.

THIS is to forbid all persons harboring or
trusting my wife Mary, as, for good and
sufficient reasons, I will pay no debts of her
contracting after this date.

STEPHEN W. THOMAS, Jr.,
South Danvers, April 25, 1861. 3t

FOR CARPENTERS.

UNDERHILL'S Chisels; Back Saws; and
Braces, selling off at about cost, to close
them up.

S C & E A SIMONDS', 23 Front st.

PLANE IRONS AND CHISELS.

SELLING off cheap, to close them up, at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

IRON RIVETS.

60 M Cooper's Rivets, assorted sizes, for
sale at cost.

S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

KITCHEN PAPERS.

A VERY large assortment of new Cheap Pa-
pers, just received by

H P IVES & A A SMITH.

INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS

AND India Rubber Corkers we have
at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1 each.

RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

REVOLVERS.

A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen & Web-
ster's Revolvers, just received and for sale
at the lowest Boston prices, by
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 West Block—188 Essex street.

220

New Goods!

WE have a nice All Silk Wrought Veil
For 68 Cents.

We have nice Malta Lace Collars
For 25 Cents.

We have nice Long Cuff Lisle Gloves
For 12 1-2 Cents.

We have nice Kid Finished Gloves
For 25 Cents.

We have All Silk Bonnet Ruches
For 17 Cents.

We have nice fine Cotton Hose
For 12 1-2 Cents.

We have nice German Veils
For 17 Cents.

We have very Fine Ham'd Linen Hdks
For 25 Cents.

We have Wrought Muslin Hdks
For 25 Cents.

WE HAVE

Corsets—Bodies—Skirts—Laces—Embroi-
deries—Collars—Sleeves—Bands—Edgings—In-
sertings—Cottons—Threads—Silks—Twists—
Trimnings—Buttons—Bindings—Braids—Oil-
ed Silks—Belts—Money Bags—Wallets—
Twine Bags—&c. &c.

TOILET ARTICLES.

Soaps—Perfumes—Puffs—Boxes—Powder—
Flesh Balls—Chalk—Lily White—Rouge—
Tooth Brushes—Hair Brushes—Cocaine—Hair
Gloss—Lustral, &c. &c.

MACHINE.

We have Machine Twist, Silk and Cotton.

ONE PRICE ONLY.

LADIES' FURNISHING STORE,
220 ESSEX ST., SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.

ALL persons using the water of the Salem
and South Danvers Aqueduct are hereby
notified that the water rents, for the six months
ending May 1, 1861, are now due, and that
they are required to pay the same, at the office
of the Company, No 2 Sewall street, on the 1st
day of April inst. Should the bills remain
unpaid for thirty days, the water will be
stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the
Company.

Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 6
P. M. per order of the Directors,
WM. JELLY, Collector.
Salem, April 1, 1861.

STOCK AT REDUCED PRICES!

FOR THIRTY DAYS!

Now is the Time to Buy for Cash!

The subscriber offers his stock of

Doors, Blinds and Windows

At the following prices, for 30 days:

Painted Blinds, with the Fixtures:

10x14 at \$1 62; 9x13 at \$1 25;
9x12 at 1 25; 8x10 at 1 17;
7x 9 at 1 17;

Windows.

10x14 1 1-4 inches thick, at \$1 40;
10x12 do do 1 00;
9x12 do do 96;
8x10 do do 90;
7x 9 do do 84;

Doors.

2ft 6in x 6ft 6in, 1 1-2 thick, at \$1 70, reg. price \$1 87; 6ft 6in
do do 1 1-2 do 1 30; 6ft 6in do do 1 1-2 do 1 30;
10x14 do do 1 20; 10x12 do do 1 20;
9x12 do do 1 10; 8x10 do do 1 00;
7x 9 do do 85, do same proportion.

Framing Frames, 45 cts per hundred—reg. price 50 cts.

Window Frames, 9x13, 9x12, 8x10, 7x9, at 75 cts each.

All selected stock! Come and see!
T. HARDY, JR., 26 FRONT ST.,
ap3 Salem, Mass.

RARE CHANCE.

THE Subscriber, contemplating a change,
offers for sale his old and well established
business, together with the entire stock of

DRY GOODS,
CARPETINGS,
Ready Made Clothing,
RUBBER GOODS, &c. &c.

This is a fine opportunity, as any one with a
small capital can increase the business to an
unlimited amount.

Until the above is disposed of as advertised,
the entire stock is offered at retail, at prices
that will ensure a speedy sale of the goods for
cash.

All persons indebted to the undersigned,
whose accounts are overdue are respectfully re-
quested to make payment immediately.

GEO. P. DANIELS.
No. 83 Main Street,
Three doors east of Monument, South Danvers.
ap3-tf

NEW MILLINERY STORE!
MRS. E. A. DOWNIE

WOULD respectfully announce to the ladies
of South Danvers and vicinity that she has
taken the Store lately occupied by Mrs. M. B.
FIELD.

No. 264 Essex Street, Salem,
Where she has placed an entirely new stock of
goods, consisting of

BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS,
LACES, HEAD-DRESSES

Of latest styles, and a general assortment of

Millinery and Fancy Goods,
All of which will be sold at a small advance
from cost.

Bonnet Bleached and Pressed to order.
ap10-tf

EGG CUP, Spoon and Napkin Rings, in
1 case, for \$1, at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

NEW PROVISION STORE,
Hotel Building,
SO. DANVERS.

SIMONDS & MANNING

WOULD announce to their friends that they
have formed a Copartnership for the pur-
pose of carrying on the Provision Business, and
will keep on hand, at all times,
Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Pork & Sausages,
Poultry, Game and Vegetables.
A share of patronage respectfully solicited.

CHAR. H. SIMONDS, LEWIS A. MANNING

WE HAVE REMOVED
TO OUR NEW STORE,
MUSEUM BUILDING.

PRESBY & FEARING

WE are offering some extra bargains in DRY
GOODS, at our New Store,
161 Essex street, Museum Building.
PRESBY & FEARING.

DRESS GOODS in all the Latest Novelities,
just received by
PRESBY & FEARING.

50 NEW STYLES CAPES & TALMAS.
161 Essex street.
PRESBY & FEARING.

SOME Extra Bargains in DOMESTIC Goods,
just received at
PRESBY & FEARING'S,
Museum Building.

PRESBY & FEARING,
161 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

WOOD & COAL.

Orders left at Office in the Square,
OR AT THE POST-OFFICE,

Will be promptly executed by
M. BLACK, JR.
South Danvers, March 6, 1861.

OPENED THIS MORNING.

NEW styles of DRESS GOODS, for Ladies'
and Children's wear—selling from 25 to 30
cts, at ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.

JOHN MOULTON,
DEALER IN

LIVERY & STABLE,
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN

West India Goods, Country Produce
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

For Sale.

THE DWELLING HOUSE situated
on Main street, nearly opposite the
Monument, and lately occupied by
Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to
AMOS MERRILL,
South Danvers, March 27.

Choice Spring Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale six PIGS of Yackio,
Prince Albert and Chester County breeds, of
which the Mackie took the First Premium at the late
Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

BYRON GOODALE,
Near Tapley's Brook.
South Danvers, March 27, 1861. tf

CHEAP GOODS.

WE shall keep a constant supply of all the
good styles of Cheap Goods that are in
the market.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

Fruit Trees for Sale.

PEAR TREES, of various kinds,
Standard and Dwarf, some of them
in bearing condition. Also, 100
Belle Lucraft, of good size, in bear-
ing condition.

Orders for GRAFTING, left at 76 Boston st.,
will meet with prompt attention.

SALEM, April 3, 1861.

CHARCOAL.

IRA FOSTER

WOULD inform his old patrons that he still
continues to deliver good CHARCOAL,
and would ask a continuation of the favors
which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left at the Essex Depot, Salem, and
at the South Reading Branch Depot in this
town, will be promptly answered. ap10

MUCLACE AND GLUE.

IN two ounce, half pint, and quart bot-
tles, warranted of the best quality—David's
and Upton's manufacture—for sale by
H P IVES & A A SMITH.

Grass Seeds, Seed Oats & Barley.

100 bushels prime Seed Oats;
60 " " " Barley;
50 bushels prime Herdgrass Seed;
100 " " " Red Top;
1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover;
For sale by
A. W. WARREN.
Danversport, March 13, 1861. 6m

Gentlemen's Under-Shirts,
DRAWERS,
Hosiery and Gloves,
FOR SPRING WEAR.

FOR SALE AT
GEORGE S. WALKER'S
GENTS' FURNISHING STORE,
At No. 162 Essex st, Bowker Place.

SHIRTS.

CONSTANTLY in stock, a full line of su-
perior Fitting Shirts, all qualities and sizes.
As usual, SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER, at
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet
Articles,
No 162 Essex st, Bowker Place.

A. J. Archer & Co.
HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS.

A. J. ARCHER & CO.
131 Essex Street, Salem,
HAYE in Store a very full and extensive
stock of
BLANKETS,
SHEETING AND SHIRTINGS,
TOILET QUILTS, CRIB QUILTS,
LINEN TABLE DAMASKS,
COLORED TABLE COVERINGS,
PRINTED PIANO AND TABLE CLOTHS,
NAPKINS, DOYLIES, TOWELINGS,
Which they offer at lowest prices. mh6

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskin,
Meltons.

A. J. ARCHER & CO. have received large
additions to their stock of CLOTHS for
Men and Boy's Wear.

—Also—
LADIES' CLOTHS in Black and Colors.
WATER PROOF REPELLANTS, in the very best
qualities.

LADIES' CAPES made to order, in latest styles.
181 Essex street.

COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS
J. ARCHER & CO. are constantly sup-
plying with
COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS,
Bleached and unbleached, in all the different
widths, and of the best fabrics, which they
offer at very low prices. 181 Essex street

FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT REDUCED PRICES.

AMOS MERRILL

WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL
AND WINTER GOODS at GREATLY
REDUCED PRICES, including

Dress Goods, DeLaines,
SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVEES,
UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,
Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at Low prices, New Styles
Prints, bleached and brown Cottons,
Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes,
Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.,
With the usual variety of SMALL WARES
and FANCY GOODS, at the

WARREN BANK BUILDING.
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

GEORGE E. MEACOM,
Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 MAIN ST., 126
Nearly opp Danvers Bank. . . South Danvers

T. A. SWEETSER,
Druggist & Apothecary.

37 Main St., So. Danvers.

DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
Foreign and Domestic,
Herbs, Dye Stuffs, Gums,
Acids, Spices, Shool-
der Braces, Trusses,
and Genuine Patent Medicines.

Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery
Toilet Articles and Stationery.

"Physician's" Prescriptions carefully prepared by ex-
perienced persons.

37 MAIN STREET. Jan2

NEW APOTHECARY STORE!
D. P. GROSVENOR, JR.,
Informs the citizens of this place that
he has removed to
33 MAIN STREET.
Hopes by strict personal attention to his profession
to merit a share of public favor. may 23-tf

G. B. THOMPSON,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,
Allen's Building.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,
—AND—
MEN'S AND BOY'S
READY-MADE CLOTHING.

South Danvers, April 25-tf

Pictures, Picture Frames, & Looking
GLASSES.

X. H. SHAW, 291 Essex st., Salem
[MECHANIC HALL BUILDING.]
Having recently made large additions to his exten-
sive stock, offers the largest and best assortment of
PICTURES

In this vicinity, consisting of about 2000 Engravings
Lithographs and Photographs, plain and colored, some
of them very beautiful. His customers and the public
are invited to call and examine them.

On hand, a large assortment of
Oval, Arch Top, and Square PICTURE FRAMES
Picture Corns and Tassels—
Chestnut, Black Walnut, Rosewood, and Plain and
Ornamented Gilt Frames, of any pattern, made to
order, at short notice, and at very low prices.
Likewise on hand, a variety of medium size, plain
and ornamental oval and square LOOKING GLASSES;
Looking Glass Plates and Picture Glass, all sizes;
Extra deep Gold Leaf, the best in the market;
Buildings of all kinds, for Picture Frames, in strips
at manufacture prices;
Old Looking Glasses and Pictures reframed;
Old France reglazed. may 9

Carriage Painting.

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH
DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has
opened a Shop in the building known as
JOHN C. BLANEY
Crowningshield's Mill,
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,
WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE
CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that
line, he would refer to
Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle,
John P. Whitier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage
Manufacturers, Boston,—and to the Stable
Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on
the business there 24 years.
Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody
Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo.
F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.
Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING,
In all its branches, promptly attended to.
South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
11 St. Peter Street, Salem.
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,
Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,
and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-
STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work,
will find they can do as well here as in Boston.
W. A. POWER.

D. W. BOWDOIN,
—ARTIST IN—
PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.
Rooms No. 175 Essex st, Salem, [Downing's Block]
Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambro-
type, Daguerotype, Photograph and Stereoscope
process—linked in India Ink, Oil and Water &c. &c.
Particular attention paid to restoring old Da-
guerotypes, and other pictures—and making enlarged
copies, highly finished.

STEPHEN OSBORNE
RESPECTFULLY
solicits a call from
the LADIES, to ex-
amine his
LARGE STOCK OF

RICH FURS,
Embracing all the NEW STYLES, which will be
sold at the lowest prices.

CAPS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES, &c.,
—IN—
Otter, Beaver, Fur, Seal, Nutria, &c.
At 191 ESSEX, COR. CENTRAL ST.,
nov14-tf SALEM.

The Bodugger.

This wonderful article, just patented, is
something entirely new, and never before offered
to agents, who are wanted everywhere. Full
particulars sent free. Address
SHAW & CLARK, Biddeford, Maine.

MRS. B. GILLINGHAM,
MILLINER & DRESS-MAKER,
NO. 2 PARK ST., SO. DANVERS.

IS prepared to attend to all orders in the MILLI-
NERY and DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, in the
latest and most fashionable styles. She will visit the
houses of her patrons, when desired. 13-nov17

NEW
Patent and Improved Spectacles,
285 Washington Street, Boston, first floor
up stairs.

DISEASES OF THE EYE MEDICALLY TREATED.
PROF. FRANKS & SON, of New York. Professor
Frank, Oculist, Physician by Diploma to the New
York Eye Hospital, Life Governor of the Eye In-
firmity, Lecturer on the Eye, and Patentee, will at-
tend to all cases of eye disease, and will receive charge
of others of stronger magnifying power, never
before, and can be seen through as well by candle
as by daylight.

REFERENCES.

Hon. Millard Fillmore, ex-President of the U. States.
Hon. Thomas H. Seymour, late Governor of Conn.
Hon. Jos. V. Smith, Merchants' Providence, R. I.
Hon. B. Huntington, ex-Lieut. Governor of Mass.
Hon. Robert U. Grant, Mayor of Newport, R. I.
Prof. H. Silliman, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.
Prof. J. Ives, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.
Prof. J. Knight, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.
Prof. W. Hooker, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.
Prof. M. Payne, M.D., N. Y. Medical University.
Prof. C. Gilman, M.D., N. Y. Medical University.
Prof. A. P. M. D., New York Medical University.
G. Wilkes, M.D., New York Eye Infirmary.
A. Dubois, M.D., New York Eye Infirmary.
J. P. Garrison, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.
J. A. Wood, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.
J. L. Rogers, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.
J. P. Garrison, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.
E. H. Dixon, Editor of the New York Herald.
N. B. Beane, Editor of New York Medical Gazette.
J. P. Garrison, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.
W. S. Churchill, Pres. Quinipiac Bank, New Haven.
P. Hammond, Cashier City Bank, Worcester.
H. H. H. President Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank,
C. W. Lowell, President Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank,
Hartford. 13-jan18

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of
Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furni-
ture and Merchandise of any description about town,
or to and from the neighboring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Sta-
tion, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continu-
ance of the same. W. H. PINGREE
South Danvers, 1860.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5,
6 and 8 Octaves, warranted.

Wishing to put within the reach of every
person an opportunity of obtaining a good Me-
lodion, the subscriber will offer the purchase
the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.
PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same
terms.

All who may wish to avail themselves of this
opportunity are invited to call.
ANN R. BRAY, No 76 Federal st.

WIDE PAPERS.

rolls wide English Papers, for sale at a
bargain, at
S C & E A SIMONDS'.

REMNANTS.

REMNANTS of House Paper for sale at
great bargains, at
S C & E A SIMONDS',
House Furnishing Store, 32 Front st.

Auction Sales.

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker,
34 Front Street.

Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing
Stock bought and sold on Commission.

Guardian's Sale of Lot in Harmony
Grove Cemetery, near the South
Danvers Entrance, at Auction.

Will be sold by order of Probate Court on
THURSDAY, May 2, at 10 o'clock A. M.,
on the premises:

LOT numbered 148, in Harmony Grove Cem-
etery, situated on Meadow Avenue, near
the lot of the late Hon. S. C. Phillips, and
containing four hundred and fifty-four square
feet.

This is one of the most eligible Lots in the
Grove, is situated on a wide carriage way, has
two fine Norway Spruce Trees in front, is
graded, and is enclosed by a substantial iron
fence.

Cressey & Hale.

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRA.

WANTED! IMMEDIATELY!
10,000 Ladies and Gentlemen

To purchase the entire stock of

CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES,
&c. &c., offered for sale by
CRESSEY & HALE,
At 134 Main Street,
SOUTH DANVERS.

NEW GOODS

RECEIVED every week direct from the man-
ufacturers. Every article warranted as
represented. In consideration of the HARD
TIMES, we are selling our goods at such prices
as will bid defiance to all competition.

READ! READ! READ!
Clothing Department.

A new and splendid assortment of OVER-
COATS.
Beautiful BUSINESS COATS, made from
the best materials.
Superb MATCHED SUITS—very cheap.
PANTS and VESTS in great variety.
BOYS' OVERCOATS, JACKETS, PANTS
and VESTS.
A superior lot of GENTS' FURNISHING
GOODS.
DRAWERS and UNDERSHIRTS—of the
best quality.
Latest style SILK HATS for only \$3.
A fine assortment of FUR & WOOL HATS.
FUR, PLUSH and CLOTH CAPS, for Men
and Boys.

Boot & Shoe Department.

Extra lot Men's double sole CALF BOOTS.
Men's Kip and Grained Boots, manufactured
expressly for retailing.
Men's Heavy Double Sole wax leather Boots.
Boys' Calf Double Sole Boots, custom made.
Boys and Youths' extra Kip dou. sole Boots.
The largest assortment of Boys' and Youths'
Boots to be found.
Ladies' best Cloth CONGRESS BOOTS,
with and without Heels.
Ladies' Goat and Kid Congress and Lace
Boots.
Ladies' Congress and Button double sole
Pegged and Sewed Boots.
Misses' and Children's Congress and Button
Double Sole School Boots.
Ladies', Gents' and Boys' Slippers, fine fin-
ish and good stock.
A complete assortment of Children's Con-
gress and Lace Boots—with all goods usually
found in a
FIRST CLASS BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

In thus advertising our immense stock of
goods, we deem it necessary to state that, in
consequence of the great depression in busi-
ness, we have been enabled in many instances
to purchase goods at prices even below the first
cost of manufacturing; and we have deter-
mined to give our patrons the entire benefit of
the great Bargains which we have made; and
we hope, by dealing fairly and honorably with
every one, to secure such an amount of patron-
age as will warrant success in this, our new
enterprise.

CRESSEY & HALE,
No. 134 Main Street.
South Danvers, Jan. 23, 1861. tf

Are you Insured?

THIS subscriber would respectfully call your at-
tention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect
INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, in any amount, at current
rates, on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,
Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c. &c.,
and on buildings in process of erection,
And that he is the authorized Agent for the following
responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co., (Stock) Norwich, Conn.
Capital—\$200,000.
Amos W. Prentice, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.
Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.
Capital and Surplus—\$300,000.
James F. Prentice, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.
City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.
Capital—\$150,000.
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.
Capital and Assets—\$275,000.
Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Barnham, Sec'y.
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston.
Capital—\$100,000.
Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.
Mutual Safety Insurance Co., South Reading.
Capital—\$300,000.
Caleb R. Rice, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.
Also, will effect insurances on the LIVES OF IN-
DIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the
whole term of life, in the
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.
Capital and Assets—\$2,700,000.
Caleb R. Rice, Pres. Geo. B. Bacon, Sec'y.
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, JR.,
18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.
feb20-17

NO. 23.

troops here to guard the city and they will be afraid to come near us; but if they should come they will get cleaned out quicker than they expected, for a fight. Last Wednesday evening, we took a little walk to give us an appetite. We marched from Annapolis to Washington, the distance being forty-one miles good and strong. I have a good meal every day now and I intend to as long as my money holds out, and it will hold out a little while longer. There was one of the rebels killed here the other night. He fired at one of the rifle-men who was on guard, and missed him, upon which the latter brought his rifle up and put a ball right through his heart. But I must end here as they are calling me to go on guard.—In writing this I have had to use a stone step for a writing desk.

Yours,
DAVID PRICE.

5th REGIMENT, WASHINGTON, Apr. 28, '61.

Now is the first time I have had an opportunity to write to you. We left Boston at 5 o'clock Sunday morning for New York. We were received with great applause at every station and supplied with everything we wanted to eat and drink. Went on board the ferry boat at 2 o'clock Monday morning and arrived at Annapolis at 9 o'clock, on Wednesday morning. Wednesday night, slept on the brick side-walk all night. We left Annapolis at 9 o'clock and arrived at the Junction, about twenty miles at 2 o'clock and marched eighteen miles without breakfast and went to sleep on the railroad. The cars came along and brought us to Washington. Our regiment has the Treasury building and we may stay here three months. Respects to all. I write with a stick.

E. H. HILBERT.
[Mechanic Lt. Infantry.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 28, '61.
We went to New York by Railroad and found the whole country awake. In every town of any size, salutes were fired, bands of music were playing, crowds cheering, and in fact it appeared like Fourth of July, only more so. In New York they were perfectly wild, three Regiments having left there that day.—We left New York Monday morning at 4 o'clock and arrived at Annapolis Wednesday morning about 10 o'clock, and landed at the Naval Academy and found it one of the most beautiful places I ever saw. About three thousand troops left the next morning after we arrived, and we left in the evening at about 8 o'clock and then came the tug, for the rails had been torn up by the rebels and the 8th Regiment had been re-laying them and running the train. We rode about seventeen miles and expected to be attacked every moment, but the military guarded the track most of the way and we got through safe to the Junction. We then had twenty-two miles to go and no train being present we concluded to march, and did so until within ten miles of Washington, when we halted for a train to come back which we met in the morning. On our march we had but four companies, the others not being able to get aboard the train. When the cars went back for them, a rail had been taken up, which threw the train off the track so that they did not arrive till yesterday forenoon. When we arrived within twelve miles of Washington, the Col. had positive information that we were to be attacked at the next town by 150 riflemen behind trees and we loaded our muskets to be prepared for them, but we did not see them.—Yesterday a gentleman told me they were there waiting for us, but they were on the main road, and missed an encounter by reason of our taking the Railroad track because we did not know the way by the main road. Our Regiment is quartered at the Treasury to guard Uncle Sam's money bags. We are having a good easy time and go where we have a mind to, but to-morrow we take the oath and then I suppose they will be more strict with us. It is a beautiful place here and we have good quarters and easy duty though if the rebels attack the city we shall have to fight. The citizens have no fear of this now but they have been a good deal frightened, as a part of Davis' army has been as near as Alexandria on their way, but the northern troops began to arrive so fast that the southerners turned back. By the conversation of people on the day of our arrival, we could see that they were greatly relieved.—I took a walk yesterday to the Capitol and the Monument and was well paid for my trouble. In regard to the Capitol, it would take two or three days to go over it and see all that could be seen. The lower part is now used to store flour and provisions, which makes it look like a wholesale flour and grain store. I hope you will excuse my writing this in pencil, but the pens and ink are all in use and I am sitting on a pile of blankets with my knee for a writing-desk, so you see that I have things in shape.—Lieut. Simonds of the Army is now in our quarters and says we shall now have no attack, but that if Harper's Ferry had not been destroyed the rebels would have been in Washington in twenty-four hours, but the burning of the arms put a veto on it. I don't know as I can write much more at present, for the men interrupt me so much that I cannot collect my thoughts.

JAMES H. ESTES.
[Serg't Mech. Lt. Infantry.]

The evidence accumulates of a considerable loss of life on the part of the Southern Rebels during the bombardment of Fort Sumter. A gentleman at Charleston writes to a friend as a certain fact that hundreds lost their lives, and that a large number were buried in a deep hole made for that purpose. Another gentleman from the South states that on the Sunday after the bombardment, one hundred and forty funerals took place at Charleston.

The gallant Major Anderson is reaping the reward of his loyalty. Honors fall upon him thick and fast. He is now the particular idol of the people of New York, who desire to show in every way their appreciation of his conduct. The Major is as modest as he is brave, and bears himself meekly.

Mrs. Lawrence, the widow of the hero who would not "give up the ship," resides in Newport. She was a few days ago called upon by a friend, who made some remarks favorable to the South. The old lady rose in wrath and ordered him out of the house in her own peculiar and emphatic style. He took leg bail without waiting for a second bid.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 8th, 1861.



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free,
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its bladders shine afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbingers of VICTORY!"

Southern Outrage.

There are many among us who have been unbelievers in the tale told of violence to the northern people who are travelers or sojourners in the South. The following narrative of the treatment received by a well-known citizen of Danvers, who returned to his home on Friday last, will go very far to satisfy all such unbelievers where the person referred to is known. The narrator is Mr. J. J. Fuller, a substantial farmer and a man whose character for truthfulness is so well known that his veracity will not be questioned.

About the first of March, Mr. Fuller left home to visit his brother who has been for some years a resident in Amherst County, Virginia. He stopped on his way at Washington, to witness the inauguration of President Lincoln. Nothing of moment transpired until about a fortnight ago, when on Thursday, April 25th, he was waited upon by three men who notified him that he must immediately leave the County. At the time of this unceremonious call, his brother was absent and Mr. Fuller desired to wait until his return. This, he was told, he would not be permitted to do. They questioned him closely, asking him if his home was in Massachusetts and if he had not been taking letters from the Post Office. He told them he had received but one letter, and that from his wife. They demanded it and it was produced but not a bit of treason was found in it. Previous to this, Mr. Fuller demanded their authority to arrest him. They told him he was suspected of being an Abolitionist. He again demanded their authority and one of them drew a six-shooter and told him, that was their authority. At the time of the arrest, Mr. Fuller was away from the house and he told them he must go back to his brother's. They drew their revolvers but he was not intimidated, and continued on towards the house, they following him. His brother's wife begged them to allow him to remain until her husband's return.—This they refused to grant but hurried him to the ferry of James River, which stream is the boundary line between Amherst and Bedford Counties. At the ferry, a Sheriff named Smead told him to clear out of Amherst County and that if he ever came back he should be hung.

He went over into Bedford County and passed down the river about eight miles to a public house. Here he was told he could not be accommodated, but he got something to eat on the door steps. The landlord finally told him that he could stay with him, but in the morning informed him that he was a prisoner and four armed men took him in charge. They then took a rope and pinioned his elbows behind him and to this rope attached another which was held by one of the fellows on horseback, who with his companions drove their victim along the road. They were armed with smugglers as well as revolvers, and drank often, offering to treat their prisoner, who said he would drink in company with gentlemen. Here a man who appeared to have influence and whom they called Doctor, joined them and drank with them. He heard the story of the captors, and subjected him to a sharp cross-questioning, asking where he was from—what were his political opinions—for whom he voted—whether he would fight for the North or the South—whether he had ever said anything in favor of Lincoln—&c. Some of these questions he answered and some he evaded. To the last, he said he had spoken in favor of Lincoln when he heard his Inaugural Address, which he approved. He told them he was always a Democrat, which was true, and that he voted for Douglas, which was also true. They ridiculed the idea that a Democrat could come from Massachusetts. They pressed him hard to avow for which party he would fight, but he only answered, for the one that he thought had a just cause. This was unsatisfactory and after another drink all round, the Doctor became greatly excited and proposed to hang "the d—d Abolitionist." He appealed to the mob about him and put it to a vote and got a unanimous affirmative. They took him to a buttonwood tree and threw a rope over a limb. Some alteration here took place and more drinking. They neglected the hanging and joined by others continued along a saw-mill, where a rope was put around his neck and the other end thrown over some of the framework of the mill. Just as they had drawn him up so that only his toes touched the ground, he contrived to grasp the rope about his neck and gain the attention of his executioners by an appeal to them to do with him just as they would have him do to them if in his power in Massachusetts. This appeal caused a momentary relenting during which one man said: he did not want such a deed committed so near his house. While they were discussing the point, a canal boat came along bound to Lynchburg, and some one proposed to send him to be tried at that place.—The Doctor and others insisted on the immediate execution of the prisoner and only consented to a reprieve on the guarantee that he should certainly be hung at Lynchburg. The guarantee was promised and he was put on the boat and cast in prison as soon as he arrived.

His brother, when he found that Mr. Fuller had been taken away, followed him and when he appeared in Lynchburg—he was also arrested and thrown into prison where both were confined five days. They sent for the Mayor, who treated them kindly. He had read in the paper an account of two brothers from Massachusetts being taken, and on examining their case told them there was no cause for their detention and released them. He also gave a written pass to Mr. Fuller, but he went through to Washington without using it. Once, in the cars, he was accosted by one of his captors, who troubled him with many questions and raised quite an excitement among the passengers.—Violence might have been committed had not a lady interfered and put to shame the inquisitors, upon which they desisted.

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These are the main facts, as related to us by Mr. Fuller. There are a great many interesting incidents which we are obliged to omit for lack of room, which would add point to the narrative. We cannot describe the appearance, gesticulations and oaths of those brave Southern heroes in presence of their unarmed captive, nor their sneers at the North and especially at Massachusetts. Previous to his arrest he heard the news of the Baltimore fight, and they reported it there that 100 of the troops were killed and the rest taken prisoners! On the other side two killed.

To those who know Mr. Fuller, it is unnecessary to say that he is a man of genuine courage and true pluck. He has visited various parts of the world and in early life experienced many hardships, but never found himself among such barbarians as in the Old Dominion. He left his baggage and overcoat in possession of one of the rascals and donates the articles to any of the Massachusetts boys who will go and take them. Among other things they will find some very choice Virginia tobacco.

General Butler.

We hear of no high military commander at the seat of war who is more efficient than our own Brigadier General Butler. He appears to have secured the confidence of Gen. Scott, who has unfolded to him his plan of campaign, and he will probably have an important part in carrying it on. Who ever resolution, energy, diplomacy, or rapidity of action is needed, Gen. Butler is found to be the man for the emergency. In his intercourse with the authorities of Annapolis, Baltimore, and Maryland, his superiority was as apparent as his firmness was immovable. Under the direction of a commander of less efficiency the way to Washington might have been closed, and the Capitol at the mercy of the South.

Lost Child!

Our village was thrown into high excitement on Friday night last, between 9 and 10 o'clock, by intelligence that a little girl of three years old, was missing. The news called out great numbers of people who searched thoroughly all parts of the town with lanterns, shoutings and other noises, showing great sympathy with the distressed parents of the little run-away. Mr. Shackley drove to Salem in the early stage of the excitement and on inquiry at the Police Station learned that the young fugitive had been picked up in the street and was then in the care of Mr. Fitz, the clerk of the city officers' department. Mr. Shackley immediately drove to the house of Mr. Fitz, whose family were just putting the child to bed for the night, she not being able to tell her name or otherwise give any account of herself. He took her home with him in his chaise and when he arrived, the crowd in the street gave such rousing cheers as to frighten the little cause of all this great excitement. The relief to the parents can better be conceived than described.

AGRICULTURE OF MASSACHUSETTS.—The new volume for 1860 is now printed and gives good evidence of the skill and judgment of U. L. Flint Esq. the indefatigable Secretary of the Board of Agriculture. We see in the New England Farmer a very appreciative notice of this work, which bears marks of the hand of one of our own writers on Agriculture.

AGENTS OF SORROW.—The title of the new romance which Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe has just written for the Atlantic Monthly. The first pages are given in the May number of that work, and the manner in which the story opens assures us that its publication will add to the already brilliant reputation of this most popular of American authors.

The story is one of love and duty, of joy and trial. Its heroine is a young girl, born in a Catholic country and educated under the influence of Catholic institutions, and in the development of the plot the author has sought to illustrate the influences of that creed upon the lives and characters of its votaries. It cannot be doubted that Mrs. Stowe's elucidation of the topic through the medium of fictitious narrative, will cause it to be as widely sought for and as eagerly perused as her previous brilliant contributions to American literature have been.

FIELD HOSPITAL CORPS.—A company of sixty men has been formed in Salem, bearing the above title. They are to be attached to Gen. Butler's brigade, and are to be drilled so as to be able to render good military service, should occasion require. But the chief duty of this corps will be to convey the wounded from the field of battle, to bind up their wounds, and minister to all their necessities; in short, they are to supply the places of nurses as far as possible. They are all pledged to abstain from intoxicating liquors, gambling and kindred vices. Asa Bushby (the artist), and S. Stanley Hart (recently a resident in the South) are enrolled in the above from this town.

WOOD AND COAL.—New Firm.—By reference to our advertising columns, it will be noticed that Moses Black, Jr., on account of ill-health, has disposed of his large interest in the above line to Messrs. Potter, Bacheller & Co., who will continue the business, and give their personal attention to the sale of the best kinds of coal and wood, at reasonable prices. We trust they will have the same liberal patronage bestowed on them as has been on their predecessors. Being personally acquainted with the head of the new firm, we can assure those that have dealings with it of prompt answers to their orders, and good bargains.

Mr. George H. Merrill, of Co. H., was omitted in our list of South-Danvers members of that company. Also L. J. Wiley, J. W. Field, in the Zouaves; and Albert J. Crane, in the Mechanic Infantry.

Mr. Edward T. Floyd.

The decease of this excellent young man has called forth many and strong expressions of respect to his memory. Under our obituary head will be found the proceedings of the Irving Literary Association, of which the deceased was a much valued member. There also will be found a tribute to his memory by a friendly hand. We have also received the following, which we lay before our readers as another offering on the grave of departed worth:—

"It is seldom our privilege to witness, in one so young, such a firm faith in the goodness of God, and a willingness to leave all that is near and dear to him here, for that which is promised hereafter, as was manifested by him ere he departed this life.

It is not too much to say that, as a son, brother, and companion, he was dearly loved; and his early death is, and must continue to be, deeply lamented by all who were acquainted with him.

May we all strive to imitate his virtues, that our last days may be, like his, days of peace and joy, and our last hours, as were his, without fear, and with an earnest conviction that he was going to meet those loved ones who had gone before, and where, in due time, those with whom he was now called to part, would join him, to part no more forever.

The funeral services were very impressive, and were listened to by a large circle of relatives and friends, together with the Irving Literary Association, of which the deceased was an honored member.

IOWA VOLUNTEERS.—We give below some extracts from a letter by a western volunteer formerly of this town:

GOVERNOR'S GREYS' HEADQUARTERS,
Davenport, Iowa, April 30, '61.

We have had a very fatiguing drill this morning and are now dismissed one hour, at which time we "fall in" for dinner. I am pretty tired, and shall not probably write a very long or interesting letter at this time, although it was my intention to have given you a description of our new mode of life and living. We have a large company of 102 men rank and file, and as many of them are *raw recruits*, we are kept hard at work drilling them for service. We are now under strict army regulations. All our company sleep in the third story of a warehouse in bunks arranged on each side of the room, with plenty of straw and a blanket or quilt for each man. At 5 o'clock A. M., the "reveille" is beaten and all hands (to use a nautical phrase) are piped to prayers, as we have a clergyman in our ranks who officiates as chaplain; after which we march to our mess-rooms for breakfast, where we find two long tables well supplied with tin cups, plates, knives and forks, beef, bread and butter. The men form on either side and each a charge you never saw. After breakfast we march to our armory or parade ground and drill until about noon; take an hour or rest, smoking, &c., and then drill until supper-time, when it is again "fall in" and our regular beef, bread and coffee are again gone through with. It reminds me much of my first week at sea, so strict are our regulations, but I had weighed the matter well and I am not at all disappointed. I am bound to be satisfied with everything. I have now become somewhat used to the life and like it first-rate. We expect our tent and camp equipment this week when we shall go into camp. I am anxious for that time to come.

Cairo will probably be our destination, and depend upon it that if there is any hard fighting to be done, that is the point. I was happy to learn that the Old Bay State responded so promptly. I have no fears but that she will give a good account of herself. I thought of going east and joining my old company the Cadets, but as we were first ordered, I thought I would go with them. Give my regards to all my friends in arms and tell them I hope to join them at the end of three months in a triumphal march through Jeff. Davis' domains under the glorious old flag.

On Sunday most of our company attended church to hear our chaplain preach. In the afternoon quite a number of the Greys visited the ruins of an old Fort erected by Gen. Scott during the Blackhawk war and situated on an island immediately opposite this city. In the evening the Greys together with the Davenport artillery attended the Baptist Church and heard a regular war sermon. Eight American flags decorated the pulpit and orchestra. The two Companies marched into the church with drum and file playing "Yankee Doodle." "Our Country" and the "Star Spangled Banner" were sung by the choir, cheers were given, &c. It did not seem much like Sunday. I thought of going east and joining my old company the Cadets, but as we were first ordered, I thought I would go with them. Give my regards to all my friends in arms and tell them I hope to join them at the end of three months in a triumphal march through Jeff. Davis' domains under the glorious old flag.

Engine Company Elections.

CEN'L FOSTER, NO. 11.
Albert K. Abbott, Foreman.
Jesse W. Wilkins, 2d Foreman.
H. A. Besse, 3d Foreman.
James W. Bond, Clerk and Treasurer.
H. A. Besse, Steward.
J. E. T. Bartlett, the three directors, and clerk, constitute the Standing Committee.

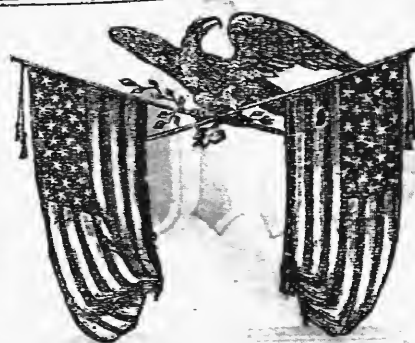
TORRENT, NO. 11.
Amos P. Bodge, Foreman.
Daniel Buxton, 2d Foreman.
Benjamin H. Bodge, 3d Foreman.
Nathan Bushby, Clerk.
The above are also a Standing Committee.
Chas. A. Lawrence, Steward.

VOLUNTEER, NO. IV.
George C. Pierce, Foreman.
Gordon H. Wallis, 1st Assistant.
Charles F. Conners, 2d "
Thomas Carroll, Clerk.
Simeon R. Whipple, Treasurer.
Joseph Fornis, the three directors and clerk, are a Standing Committee.

EAGLE, NO. V.
James H. Moreland, Foreman.
R. W. Jacobs, 1st Assistant.
Nathan H. Poor, Jr., 2d Assistant.
Thomas S. Trask, Clerk and Treasurer.
The above are also a Standing Committee.

ENGINEERS.
William H. Little, Chief Engineers, Jonathan E. Osborn, Benjamin Huntington, Assistants. D. S. Littlefield, John Pinder.

FRUIT TREES.—Now is the time to set out young trees, and to graft. Messrs. Averill & Low—as will be seen by their advertisement—continue to do business in the above line. They have a large and varied assortment of trees, of good size, and in bearing condition.



TOLL FOR THE BRAVE!

We are at last enabled to give the names of the soldiers who were murdered in Baltimore, by a beastly mob, April 19, 1861:—

SUMNER HENRY NEEDHAM.
ADDISON O. WHITNEY.
LUTHER C. LADD.

The Post Office.

MR. EDITOR:—With our beloved country in a state of war, and while many of our citizens are periling their lives in its defense, this Post Office question seems a very small matter to be wrangling about. But it is forced upon us, and I propose, for once, briefly to consider the question in its various bearings. Your correspondent signing himself Republican (Heaven save the mark) says that the office belongs to the Republican party, and that the majority goes for one whose "works" have proclaimed his praise, and one who has never voted except with the Republican party. This, in plain terms, is the great argument made in favor of Mr. D., the present acting incumbent of the office, and it has been rung in all its various changes, from here all the way to Washington. The statement is *prima facie* correct, but it will not bear investigation. For eight years, Mr. D. has been in the employ of the Democratic administration, which, during the last four years, has been as proscriptive as it was treasonable. He has contributed money (so report says) to uphold that corrupt dynasty, and to oppose Mr. Lincoln and the Republican party; and had the Democrats been successful in the last campaign, he would have been regarded as one of their most esteemed friends. But it is said that he voted for Mr. Lincoln, and therefore he is a Republican. He was a professed and recorded Democrat until it was decided, by the Pennsylvania election, that Mr. Lincoln would be chosen, when, deserting the party to which he belonged, and which had favored him with its confidence, he avows himself ready to vote for Mr. Lincoln, and in the same breath says he is an applicant for the Post Office; and while all sincere and honest Republicans were devoting themselves, with all their energies, to advance the interest of their party, and secure the triumphant election of Mr. Lincoln, he was planning and intriguing to secure the much coveted position which is now claimed for him as a right. This kind of Republicanism may suit your correspondent "Republican"—it may suit the active Republican friends of Mr. D., many of whom do not feel it a duty to vote the whole Republican ticket, unless it happens to suit their particular notions or prejudices—but it does not suit the earnest, sincere friends of the party, and of the cause which the party represents; nor do I believe, when understood, that it will satisfy any considerable number of the Republicans in town.

But it is claimed that Mr. D. has got a majority of the Republicans on his petition, and therefore ought to have the office. I have not seen his petition, nor do I know whether there are fifty or five hundred names upon it; but I do say that I do not believe it is a fair expression of the opinion of those who have signed. I will yield to no one in a regard for the deliberate will of a majority, but demand that it should be fairly tested. By active personal effort, Mr. D. very early secured the names of many leading Republicans, to whom he avowed himself a Republican; and through these, many others were obtained months before it was thought proper for any Republican to move in the matter. It must be admitted that many signed it without full consideration of all the effects of their action.

It was March before Mr. W.'s petition was circulated, and until that time, Mr. D. had the whole field to himself. As soon as Mr. W. made application, he was unanimously endorsed by the Republican Committee, after a full deliberation upon the subject, and as to how the interests of the party would be effected. With but very few exceptions, nearly every one of the Republican signers of Mr. D.'s petition with whom I have conversed, have informed me that it was done without much consideration, and that they should not do so a second time. Many leading Republicans, members of the Committee and others, who in the first place signed for Mr. D., on deliberation reconsidered their action, and signed or voted for Mr. W.; and it is not too much to say, that had the influence of their names been refused in the first place, Mr. D. would have got but a small portion of the Republicans in town.

On a full consideration of this whole subject, it seems to me impossible that any good Republican could come to any other conclusion than to support Mr. W. for the Post Office. He is the only Republican who has applied. He is an earnest and energetic man in whatever he undertakes, and will faithfully and acceptably perform the duties of the office. After a hard strife, we have defeated the Democratic party, and have found it full of corruption and guilt;—let us purge the whole land of the traces of a party so wicked and dangerous. The Democratic party dies hard. It shows even here, in this small Post Office, strong evidences of its vitality. Mr. D. has been pushed forward first by those in the interest of the present incumbent; the same influence has brought in, as efficient aids, the leading men of the Bell Everett party; the same influence, together with a personal sympathy, have brought in some of the friends of the Republican party.

Those of us who have been disposed to favor a Republican, have been denounced as traitors, and liars, and fools. It matters not how devoted we have been to all party—we are threatened with dire evils of all sorts, and, finally, with entire annihilation. We should be unworthy the name of Republicans if we were disturbed by any such threats. All we hope for in politics is for the interest of our party and glory of our country; and those who

make threats cannot take away from us the power of doing some good, and of preventing some mischief. And to do this, we want, in a position as influential for good or bad as the Post Office, a man in whom we may rely, and who will not desert us, though he should, in the last month of his term, and that we were to be defeated in the next election.

A Republican who votes the Regular Ticket.

Danvers Aroused!

The following extract from a letter written by a patriotic lady of Danvers shows the spirit of the people and what they are doing. They have done their work so quietly and unobtrusively that we were not prepared to hear that much had been done. We acknowledge our mistake and would make amends by publishing this extract to stimulate our own people to get up and equip our two military companies.

The treatment of their townsman Mr. Fuller by the Virginia mobs, an account of which we give in another column, will be likely to intensify the patriotic feeling of the men and women of old Danvers:

"You inquire how much patriotism we have imbued? Permit me to say that if you had stepped into Gothic Hall last week, you would have felt the assurance that we were not a whit behind our South-Danvers friends in patriotism. In the male and female ranks, the hall were over three hundred ladies at work, cutting and making garments for the soldiers, and plying the needle with all their energy while the tears were trickling down their cheeks at the thought that they would soon wear upon the bloody battle-field, by husband, brothers and friends. In truth, it was a witness, and yet we were glad to see so much of the spirit of '76 yet surviving the perils of the times. Our gentlemen too, have doubly in opening their purses most liberally, good clergyman is quite alive with devotion, the cause, attending daily at the Hall, doing the sad ones by his smiles and his confidence in the justice of our cause with the God battles and smiling approval on the unwearied energies of the North. On Sunday April 1st (Rev. Mr. Fletcher) preached a sermon on the crisis, which all who heard it thought in short of inspiration. So much was it appreciated that he was requested to repeat it in the evening, which he did to an overflowing house. The middle-aged men of Danvers are getting up two more companies here enrolling some of our most intelligent and respectable citizens."

SALAM CUSTOM HOUSE.—The following appointments have been made in the Custom House, by the Collector:—S. O. Dalrymple, Weigher and Gauger in place of C. H. H. King; John Prince, Weigher and Gauger in place of Henry W. Perkins resigned; Buffum, Inspector, vice Samuel Fuller; M. M. Hooper, Inspector, in place of W. A. Phillips, resigned; James H. Watts, Warehouse Keeper, vice C. B. Swasey.

REVOLUTIONARY STOCK.—In the Company which is with the fifth Massachusetts regiment, are four Buttricks, sons of one and he the descendants of the Col. Buttrick, who gave the command at Concord bridge, 19th of April, 1775, "Fire! fellow soldiers! God's sake fire!"

SIZE OF THE AMERICAN FLAG.—The flag of the army is fixed at 6 feet in length, by 4 feet 4 inches in width. The number of stripes is thirteen—seven red and six white. The blue field for the stars is 33 inches wide and square of the first seven stripes, red and three white, and these stripes from the extremity of the field to the flag. The eighth stripe is white, and a pleasant relief to the blue ground of the number of stars is 34—one being the admission of each State.

CORRECTION.—In our remarks last a discourse by Rev. Mr. Wheeler, we made an amusing mistake by attributing a made by the preacher to Daniel Webster. The extract was from an Address of the Rev. Daniel P. King and was of that substance which should be some justice to our blunder.

NEW AMBROTYPY ROOMS.—We have Venner's ambrotype rooms (over Col. Hille's store), the other day, and were pleased to find such accommodations for arrangements for this kind of photography. Venner—if we may judge from his work—is an artist of the first quality; and we have taken up his abode with us, we trust he will be liberally patronized.

VOLUNTEER ENGINE COMPANY.—No proof of the patriotism of this company can be afforded than the fact that twelve number have already gone to the sea, and ten more have enlisted and are ready. Col. Ellsworth was right in his opinion good firemen make good soldiers. H. A. Zouaves are now doing good service on of Virginia.

SCHOOL REPORTS.—We have received report of the Danvers Schools, drawn by Andrews, Esq., and that of Medford by C. Sewall, and had marked parts of both columns, but the pressure of war items took them out.

"THE SUNDAY MORNING CHRONICLE" title of a large and neat looking paper, listed at Washington City, D. C., which contain a full weekly record of Military and Naval movements throughout the country at the present time, besides other matter of interest. (See Advertisement.)

MILITARY.—A meeting was held last evening, at the Town Hall, for the purpose of organizing a permanent Company. It is highly probable that our young men should organize a Company, and the citizens should encourage by material aid. The Salem Company, largely recruited from this town, and was at one of our own, and have the honor of it.

Mr. John E. Harrison, of the Lawrence Courier, is in the Sixth Regiment that was from the attack of the mob. We know him well and sincerely hope he will return, and with victorious wreaths. He is a brave and plucky. God be with him and his company.

All the percussion caps used in the war are made at Pridesburg Arsenal, in Pennsylvania, and 8,000,000 are on hand now.

Our C several be found several ley, but by those Letters from Lie dreth, V in good covering he has t with the had come road wh track. F that whil short of r our South the Treas Un The not the patriot and take Soldiers, in support astic respo of a Societ ety." The folk to accompl President Vice Pre Lambert. Commit Hildroth, Peabody, Mrs. Peabody, Mrs. Treasur Secretary. The followi sulting Cou Sydney C Dr. Josep S. Poor Esq. Elijah The Socie nished matt ings in the was generou They hav flannel shir drawers, and we hope, for have been ki The Ladi to aid in voi may be requ So. Danve Th Wilson's f a fame as t This band of does and out said that Wil leave, no t the city, ev They numbe They are all and shir and glittering ext and a minic knife and pist We saw a otic pirates, New York. the marble p Hotel. They a swarm of n seen such patri midst, their I for cheer, for Gen. Wool (w commanded echoed from t Then holdi head with on tain lifted a that can be lighted hall—that in this we ever see fiercely yelled your motto sh we give none! fierce, resolute And again the you will go t yelling became generally joini the roof of wil that I fall, more than we swear we will answered again rations more or last, like tired Wilson giving after a volley again, and once more. Col. Wilson, City Governi ing Alderman, and compact. a bullet. The State's prison every one of th an exaggerati, bear their los i equanimity that certainly. Yet even in one feeling seen dant flag was i at, their eyes w thianism. "To Baltimore the frenzy of il pioneers in the s treacherous cap Gomorrah.—At Good.—A you whose husband Lowell military to Washington, one who did go She who told th who need sym shown the white ashamed of him. —Louell Neve The remar: Carolinian is w When he was t as much as it e people, he replic Massachusetts; we behind, unless he Gen. Buell Annapolis, said t ture passed an ord trect the entire b It is stated actually starting

Our Correspondence.—We have published several letters from the seat of war which will be found of interest to our readers. We have several others, among them one from Mr. Shackley, but most of their contents are anticipated by those we publish.

Letters of later date have also been received from Lieut. Stark, J. G. Estes, Sumner, Hildreth, Very, Shackley, and others, who are all in good health, excepting Hildreth, who is recovering from a bad cold. Stark writes that he has fully recovered, and that he went on with the New York Eighty Regiment. He had command of the picket guard on the railroad where the rebels threw the train off the track. He says our troops need socks, and that while on guard at the Railroad they were short of rations. The Fifth Regiment, to which our South Danvers boys mostly belong, is at the Treasury Building.

[For The Wizard.]
Union Soldiers Aid Society.
The notice in your paper of April 24th "To the patriotic Ladies of South Danvers, to meet and take measures for making garments for the Soldiers, who have volunteered their services in support of our government," met an enthusiastic response, and resulted in the organization of a Society, to be called the "Union Aid Society."

The following Ladies were chosen Managers, to accomplish the object of the meeting:
President—Mrs. Henry Cook.
Vice Presidents—Mrs. Eben Sutton, Mrs. Chas. Lambert.

Committee—Mrs. Kendall Osborne, Mrs. Paul Hildreth, Mrs. Geo. A. Osborne, Mrs. John B. Peabody, Mrs. Luther Fernald, Mrs. Paul Buxton, Mrs. Chas. E. Brown, Mrs. Daniel Woodbury, Mrs. Alpheus Bancroft, Mrs. Luskomb.
Treasurer—Mrs. O. Kimball.
Secretary—Miss E. O. Proctor.

The following Gentlemen were chosen as a consulting Committee:
Sydney C. Bancroft Esq., Dr. George Osborne, Dr. Joseph Osgood, Benj. C. Perkins Esq., Eben S. Poor Esq., Dr. D. C. Perkins, Eben Sutton Esq., Elijah W. Upton Esq., Amos Merrill Esq.

The Society have solicited contributions, furnished materials, and have held frequent meetings in the Hall of Eben Sutton Esq., which was generously offered for this purpose.

They have completed one hundred and thirty flannel shirts, one hundred and twenty pairs of drawers, and made bandages and lint sufficient, we hope, for a regiment. Several pairs of hose have been knit and sent in to the Society.

The Ladies now hold themselves in readiness to aid in work, or any way that their services may be required.

So. Danvers, May 6, 1861.

The Bloody Battalion.

Wilson's Battalion is destined to be as singular a name as the Cow Boys of the Revolution. This band of men is composed of the desperadoes and outcasts of New York. Indeed, it is said that Wilson boasts that for a week after he leaves, no thief or cut-throat can be found in the city, even by offering a reward for one. They number some two or three thousand men. They are all dressed in a coarse gray suit, pants and shirt and felt hat. They carry each a glittering extra sized bowie knife, a revolver and a minie rifle. They rely however on the knife and pistol for their work.

We saw a large portion of this gang of patriotic patriots, "take their oath" the other day in New York. Wilson marched them in through the marble paved portico of the St. Nicholas Hotel. They crowded along its polished hall, a swarm of miscreants, who never before had seen such patriotic quarters. Standing in their midst, their leader bared his head, he called for cheers for the Union, for the President, for Gen. Wool (who was up stairs). Whatever he commanded was done. Howl upon howl resounded from the barbarians.

Then holding the flag of the Stars over his head with one hand, with the other the Captain lifted a naked sword high in the air, so that the keen blade flashed in the brilliantly lighted hall—"You swear," he said, "my men, that in this war, you will kill every secessionist you ever see before you!" "We do! we do!" fiercely yelled the crowd. "You swear that your motto shall be, 'We ask no quarter and we give none!'" He pronounced this in a slow, fierce, resolute way, emphasizing each syllable.

And again the answering roar, "You swear that you will go through Baltimore?" Here the yelling became absolutely awful, the bystanders generally joining in the applause. It was like the roar of wild beasts for their prey. "And that if I fall, each of you will avenge me by more than one death?" "Yes, yes, we do; we do," answered again and again. A variety of adjurations more or less incoherent followed, and at last, like tired tigers, their noises subsided, and Wilson giving them the word of command, after a volley of cheers, marched them out again, and the St. Nicholas breathed in peace once more.

Col. Wilson, their Chief, was formerly in the City Government. He was called the "fighting Alderman." He is not large, but is solid and compact. His head is round and hard as a bullet. The appearance of the men is like a State's prison having a carnival. They say every one of them has killed his man. This is an exaggeration, but we think their country can bear their loss if they are killed, with more equanimity than that of her Seventh Regiment, certainly.

Yet even in this reckless and brutal gang, one feeling seemed genuine; whenever the radiant flag was lifted or unfurled and pointed at, their eyes would flash with a genuine enthusiasm.

"To Baltimore, or through Baltimore," was the frenzy of their hearts. Let them be the pioneers in the sacred work of pulverizing that treacherous capital, till it is like Sodom and Gomorrah—*Adas & Bee.*

Gus.—A young married lady of this city, whose husband was a member of one of the Lowell military companies, and who did not go to Washington, called last night upon the wife of one who did go, to offer her sympathy. She was told that she thought she was the one who needed sympathy, for, if her husband had shown the white feather, she should have been ashamed of him. There's a wife worth having.

—*Local News.*

The remark of Gen. Butler to the South Carolinian is worth remembering just now. When he was told that the North would have as much as it could do to look after its own people, he replied, "When we come from Massachusetts, we will not leave a single traitor behind, unless he is hanging on a tree."

Gen. Butler, commanding the forces at Annapolis, said that if the Maryland Legislature passed an ordinance of secession, he would arrest the entire body!

It is stated that in Mississippi they are actually starving from famine.

Signal Rebel Achievements.

- 1—Abolished the Fourth of July.
- 2—Given up the stars and stripes.
- 3—Defrauded their northern creditors.
- 4—Stolen some millions of national treasure.
- 5—Fired into an armed steamer.
- 6—Established a mock constitution which they dare not submit to the people.
- 7—Taken possession of a few skills and tugs.
- 8—Captured a starved fortress.
- 9—Killed three Massachusetts boys.
- 10—Ruined the commerce of every southern port.
- 11—Lowered the price of niggers 50 per cent.
- 12—Made themselves a bye-word and a hissing throughout the civilized world.

Ex President Buchanan has subscribed \$5000 for the benefit of the Pennsylvania volunteers.

Linen Collars, selling for six cents at PEABODY'S Ladies Furnishing Store.

BARGAINS.—JOHN P. PEABODY is offering some extra bargains. See his advertisement.

NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber for Wood and Coal can settle their bills by calling upon W. S. OSBORNE, Station Agent, at the Essex Depot, South Danvers. Those who can make it convenient will confer a favor by so doing.

may 8-3m MOSES BLACK, Jr.

J. J. HEYLINBERG keeps constantly on hand Barney's Eau de Cologne, Perfumed Marrow, Bear's Oil, Rose Oil, Cocoa Castorine; Major Anderson Perfumery; Barney's Opera Perfumery; Signor Brignoli; Kiss Me Quick; New Mown Hay Musk. ap3

Portraits.

BUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored. Old Daguerreotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.

Prices to suit the times. No. 28, 1860. tf

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertisers in the WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

Marriages.

In Lynn, April 30, by Rev. H. W. Warren, Mr. Webster twice to Miss Lydia Galeucia, both of South Danvers.

In Marblehead, 22d, Mr. John Smith of Danvers, to Miss Rebecca F. Saltus of M. Quincy, 28th, Mr. William A. Peabody of Danvers, to Miss Adelaide Bigelow of Q.

Deaths.

In this town, May 2, Mr. Edward T. Floyd, aged 21 years 4 months.

We believe there is no person in our community who had a larger list of really attached friends than young Floyd. All who associated with him found such a charm in his fine nature, that it was an impossibility not to have a profound esteem for him. He was so good and so generous, so genial and vivacious, that in whose ever company he mingled, the influences of these qualities never failed to impart themselves, and have often enhanced the enjoyment of many pleasant occasions. While we do not murmur at the Almighty power (knowing that wisdom and goodness are His only), we sadly regret that so good a friend who gave such fair promise, should so early be called from us. c. n.

At a meeting of the Irving Association, held Friday evening, May 3d, the following resolutions were passed:—

Whereas it has pleased God, in His Providence, to remove from earth our beloved friend and fellow member, Edward T. Floyd, we, the members of the Irving Association, deeply feel and lament his loss to our Association, whose circle is now broken for the first time by death.

Resolved, That we ever hold in affectionate remembrance our departed brother, whose kind heart and amiability of character have so much endeared him to every one; and that we always cherish in our hearts the memory of his pleasant smiles, his winning manners, and many virtues.

Resolved, That we tender our sympathies to the heart-stricken family of the deceased, in this hour of their deep affliction and grief.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions be enclosed, and sent to the family of our departed brother and friend, Edward T. Floyd.

In this town, May 1, Mr. Joseph Safford, 66 yrs 9 mos.

In Danvers, April 22, Mrs. Eveline P., wife of Mr. Alphonso Sanford, 26.

In Salem, May 2, Mr. John Simon, 79 yrs 6 mos 11 ds.

Port of Danvers.

Arr May 1s, sch O F Hanley, Buckley, from Delaware City—Franklin Coal to Potter, Bachelder & Co.

4th, sch R G Porter, Philadelphia—coal to Warren & Co.

5th, sch Corinthian, Rockland; sch John Adams, do; sch Gen Taylor, N Y.

6th, sch Mary Ellen, Greenport—cargo Coal for Potter, Bachelder & Co.

Advertisements.

FRANKLIN COAL.

JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL, the best in the world for domestic use.

POTTER, BACHELDER & CO., Successors to M. Black, Jr.

Danversport, May 6, 1861. tf

Notice.

MEETINGS of the County Commissioners will be held at the Court House, in Salem, on WEDNESDAY of each week, at 9 o'clock A. M., until otherwise ordered.

May 8, 1861. 3w

CHEAP PAPERS.

ROLLS pretty styles of House Papers, from 6 to 12 cts a Roll—at S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

Sign of the Tea Tray.

SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND SUNSHADES

for sale by ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been appointed administrator of the estate of SAMUEL FICKES, late of South Danvers, in the county of Essex, cordwainer, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to JOSEPH POOR, Administrator. may 8-3t South Danvers, May 7, 1861.

WOOD & COAL!

THE undersigned, having leased the Wharf 1 and Stand, and purchased the stock in trade, of M. BLACK, JR., will continue the business, and give their personal attention to the sale and delivery of COAL, of the various sizes in the market, and hopes to merit a liberal patronage, by furnishing the best articles at reasonable prices, and executing all orders in a prompt and satisfactory manner. A good supply of HARD and SOFT WOOD will be kept on hand at all seasons.

Orders left at the Post Office, and at the South Reading Branch Freight Office, South Danvers; and at the Post Office, Danvers.

POTTER, BACHELDER & CO. Danversport, May 1, 1861.

THE Subscriber, compelled by continued ill health, to relinquish the WOOD & COAL BUSINESS, has disposed of his stock in trade to Messrs. POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.; and while he returns thanks to his friends and the public for the patronage, so liberally extended to him, he also takes pleasure in announcing the above named firm as his successors in the business, and hopes the patronage he has received may be continued to them.

Moses Black, Jr. Danversport, May 1, 1861. may 8-3t

"THE SUNDAY MORNING CHRONICLE,"

Published at Washington, D. C.

The Chronicle is published on a large folio sheet, with new type, and contains:

1. A full weekly record of MILITARY & NAVAL Movements, Washington, and throughout the country.
2. Original sketches of NEW ENGLAND Celebrities, by an able Northern writer.
3. A series of original sketches of THE CITY of WASHINGTON, its Growth, Public Buildings and Attractions.
4. Original sketches of the CHURCHES and Clergy in WASHINGTON—an account of one church and its pastor appearing in each issue.
5. LETTERS FROM CORRESPONDENTS in all the principal parts of the country.
6. SMITHSONIAN PAPERS, containing accounts of the more recent discoveries in science, in all parts of the world, as reported at the Smithsonian Institution.
7. Essays, Sketches, Tales, and choice gems of Poetry.
8. A weekly record of REMOVALS and APPOINTMENTS, to the Government, LOCAL REVENUE, doings in the city, &c.
9. EPIGRAMS, by one of the ablest writers in the country.

The object of the publishers of the Chronicle will ever be to render it a high-toned Metropolitan FAMILY PAPER. The subscription price by mail is \$2 per annum, in advance, or \$1 for six months. Specimen copies forwarded when desired. Address, enclosing subscription, JAMES B. SHERIDAN & CO., Publishers, Washington, D. C.

220

Received this Week.

- NOTICE LINEN COLLARS, to sell for 6 cts.
- | | | |
|----------------------------------|---|-------------|
| Nice Silk Twist Nets, | " | 10 cts. |
| Nice Beaded Nets, | " | 25 cts. |
| Best Silk Cord Nets, | " | 58 cts. |
| Nice Linen Sets, | " | 25 cts. |
| Nice Wrought Flouncings, | " | 25 cts. |
| Nice All Linen Bands, | " | 25 cts. |
| Heavy Marcelline Bosoms, | " | 17 cts. |
| Nice Lisle Thread Cuff'd Gloves, | " | 12 1-2 cts. |
| Nice Kid Finished Gloves, | " | 25 cts. |
| Nice German Veils, | " | 17 cts. |
| Nice All Silk French Veils, | " | 68 cts. |
| Heavy Wrought French Veil, | " | \$1.00. |
| Nice Cotton Hose, per doz, | " | \$1.25. |

BONNET RUCHES, BONNET RUCHES.

BEST KID GLOVES, BEST KID GLOVES.

CORSETS, CORSETS.

BODICES, BODICES.

SKIRTS, SKIRTS.

At the

LADIES' FURNISHING STORE,

220 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

JOHN P. PEABODY.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS.

A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call at 76 Federal st, as we have our Skirts made to order.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

I KEEP THE BEST STYLES

OF Goods, and the Latest Patterns, at the Lowest Prices.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Partnership heretofore existing under the name and style of TURELL & COOK, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The accounts of the said Firm will be adjusted by Merritt Cook.

JOHN A. TURELL, MERRITT COOK.

So. Danvers, April 30, 1861.

Notice.

THIS is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting my wife Mary, as, for good and sufficient reasons, I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

STEPHEN W. THOMAS, Jr. South Danvers, April 25, 1861. 3t

Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.

ALL persons using the water of the Salem and Danvers Aqueduct are hereby notified that the water rents, for the six months ending May 1, 1861, are now due, and that they are required to pay the same, at the office of the Company, No 2 Second street, on the 1st day of April, 1861. The bills remain unpaid for thirty days, the water will be stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the Company.

Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 6 P. M. per order of the Directors.

WM. JELLY, Collector. Salem, April 1, 1861. 3m

REVOLVERS.

A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen & Webster's Revolvers, just received and for sale at the lowest Boston prices, by JOSEPH J. RIDER, 2 West Block—188 Essex street.

SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

AMOS MERRILL

WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including

Dress Goods, DeLaines,

SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES,

UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,

Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at LOW PRICES, New Styles

Prints, bleached and brown Cottons,

Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes,

Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.,

With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the

WARREN BANK BUILDING.

South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

RARE CHANCE.

THE Subscriber, contemplating a change, offers for sale his old and well established business, together with the entire stock of

DRY GOODS,

CARPETINGS,

Ready Made Clothing,

RUBBER GOODS, &c. &c.

This is a fine opportunity, as any one with a small capital can increase the business to an unlimited amount.

Until the above is disposed of as advertised, the entire stock is offered at retail, at prices that will ensure a speedy sale of the goods for cash.

All persons indebted to the undersigned, whose accounts are overdue are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.

GEO. P. DANIELS.

No. 83 Main Street,

Three doors east of Monument, South Danvers.

ap3-3t

NEW MILLINERY STORE!

MRS. E. A. DOWNIE

WOULD respectfully announce to the ladies of South Danvers and vicinity that she has taken the Store lately occupied by Mrs. M. E. FIELD,

No. 264 Essex Street, Salem,

Where she has placed an entirely new stock of goods, consisting of

BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS,

LACES, HEAD-DRESSES

Of latest styles, and a general assortment of

Millinery and Fancy Goods,

All of which will be sold at a small advance from cost.

Bonnets Bleached and Pressed to order.

ap10-3t

STOCK AT REDUCED PRICES!

FOR THIRTY DAYS!

Now is the Time to Buy for Cash!

The subscriber offers his stock of

Doors, Blinds and Windows

At the following prices, for 30 days:

Painted Blinds, with the Frames:

10x14 at \$1 02; 9x13 at \$1 25;

9x13 at 1 25; 8x10 at 1 17;

7x9 at 1 17.

Windows:

10x14 1 1-4 inches thick, at \$1 40;

9x13 do do 1 00;

9x12 do do 96;

8x10 do do 90;

7x9 do do 84;

Doors:

2ft 6in x 6ft 6in, 1 1/2 thick, \$1 70, reg. price \$1 87; No;

Do do do 1 30, do 1 40, R. F.;

Do do do 1 30, do 1 30, " "

Do do do 85, do 1 00, " "

and all other sized Doors in the same proportion.

Framing Glass, 45 cts per hundred—reg. price 52 cts.

Window Frames, 9x13, 9x13, 8x10, 7x9, at 75 cts each.

All selected stock! Come and see!

T. HARDY, Jr., 26 Front St., Salem, Mass.

NEW PROVISION STORE,

Hotel Building,

SO. DANVERS.

SIMONDS & MANNING

WOULD announce to their friends that they have formed a Copartnership for the purpose of carrying on the Provision Business, and will keep on hand, at all times,

Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Pork & Sausages,

Poultry, Game and Vegetables.

A share of patronage respectfully solicited.

CHAR. H. SIMONDS, LEWIS A. MANNING

CHARCOAL.

IRA FOSTER

WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL, and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered. ap10

MUCILAGE AND CLUE,

1 cts two ounce, half pint, pint and quart bottles, warranted of the best quality—David's and Upton's manufacture—for sale by H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.

Grass Seeds, Seed Oats & Barley.

100 bushels prime Seed Oats; 50 " " " " Barley; 50 bushels prime Herdgrass Seed; 100 " " " " Red Top; 1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover; For sale by A. W. WARREN. 6m Danversport, March 13, 1861.

Fruit Trees for Sale.

PEAR TREES, of various kinds, Standard and Dwarf, some of them in bearing condition. Also, 100 Belle Lucratif, of good size, in bearing condition.

Orders for GRAFTING, left at 76 Boston st, will meet with prompt attention.

SALEM, April 3, 1861.

INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS

AND India Rubber Corkscrews at S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

Gentlemen's Under-Shirts,

DRAWERS,

Hosiery and Gloves,

FOR SPRING WEAR,

FOR SALE AT

GEORGE S. WALKER'S

GENT'S FURNISHING STORE,

At No. 162 Essex st, Bowker Place.

SHIRTS.

CONSTANTLY in stock, a full line

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1861.

NO. 24.

The South Danvers Wizard
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
At Allen's Building, South Danvers,
—BY—
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.
F. POOLE, Editor.
Terms, . . . \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, \$1.00 \$2.50 \$6.00
Quarter of a column, 1.50 3.50 12.00
10 lines of Nonpareil type equal to a square.
60 cents per line will be charged for notices of
deaths, marriages, divorces, and religious purposes,
notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to
their own immediate business; and all advertisements
for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal ad-
vertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or
auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the
usual rates.

Book & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

MISS SOPHIA W. WHEELER,
MUSIC TEACHER.
For terms, please inquire at
No. 14 Hollis Street, or Mrs. Lord's, Main St.,
SOUTH DANVERS.
February 6, 1861.

REMOVAL.
DR. D. C. PERKINS
Has removed his Office to his Residence,
No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,
OPPOSITE GOSWEN'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM STS.,
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 Essex Street, Salem.

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. P. Lord,
No. 12 Washington Street, Salem.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
No. 24 Main Street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.

W. L. BOWDWIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market
Residence—No. 57 Washington Street.)

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs).

Insurance effected in the following offices:
Hartford and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Bos-
ton; Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger,
10 GROVE STREET.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church
SAMUEL NEWMAN. NATHAN SYMONDS.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Groceries, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,
Oil, and Window Glass.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,
Glazier and Paperer,
Central Street, South Danvers.

MRS. E. GILLINGHAM,
MILLINER & DRESS-MAKER,
No. 2 PARK ST., SO. DANVERS.

W. PROCTOR,
Asseilor at Law,
near the Monument.

Original Poetry.

YANKEE DOODLE.

Once on a time, Palmetto State
Flew in a raging fury
And swore that all who had black skin
Should not be tried by jury.
That no election should be held
Where black men should be voters,
"And now," said she, "they slaves shall be,
All Africa's sons and daughters."

Then down they sat both small and great,
To make the slaves so handy,
And in derision sang the tune
Call'd Yankee Doodle Dandy.
Yankee Doodle, these are facts,
Yankee Doodle Dandy.

My sons of Wax I'll catch your blacks,
Yankee Doodle Dandy.
Then John C. C. said he would be
Champion of Nullification,
No blacks should be in their State free
Nor in their Slavery Nation.
Then Jonathan to put began
And got in perspiration,
"And now," says he, "all blacks are free
When in your Yankee Nation."

"No blood-hounds here for blacks to fear,
Nor chains nor prisons handy;
Our Yankee land will take a stand
For Yankee Doodle Dandy.
Yankee Doodle keep it up,
Yankee Doodle Dandy,
We'll let you see we're all born free,
Yankee Doodle Dandy."

Says Jonathan, "we've now began
And now we will confound her;
We've got the man, and he is Dan,
Our greatest Law-Expounder.
With mind so great, our pride of State,
He'll beat our foes so handy—
He'll read the law without a law,"
Says Yankee Doodle Dandy.

Now Daniel's gone from Washington,
And traitors cry "Secession!"
But Lincoln has been called upon
And he will use discretion;
He'll take his stand for this great land
With patriots who'll surround him,
He will not brag, but save the flag,
For Yankee Doodle Dandy.

The Rattlesnake crew "I'll turn black and blue,
When northern freemen face them,
Whose watchword see!—'tis Liberty!
And death to Union-baiters.
Yankee Doodle, now's your time,
Yankee Doodle Dandy,
Strike down the Treas, America's
My Cotton Doodle Dandy."

M. A. Y.

BY C. ROBERT.

May I month of smiles and tears,
Bringing sweet refreshing showers,
Robbing all the earth anew,
Doting all the fields with flowers.
On the trees the buds are swelling,
Soon the green leaves will appear,
And the merry birds of spring-time,
Sing among them, sweet and clear.

'Neath the sun's warm rays are springing
Many a lovely floral gem,
Sweeter, purer far, than diamonds
Of a royal diadem.
Now a strange and gloomy darkness,
Now a sudden burst of rain,
Now a sunbeam and a rainbow,
And the green earth smiles again.

Changeful May! thou'rt welcome,
Since winter's reign is o'er;
For the birds and flowers thou bringest,
Beautify the earth once more.
But thy stay is brief, and shortly
Thou, thy scepter must resign
Unto smiling June, who brings us
Beauties e'en surpassing thine.

A Valuable Table.

Few readers can be aware, until they have
had occasion to test the fact, how much labor
or research is often saved by such a table as the
following:

- 1607—Virginia settled by the English.
- 1614—New York settled by the Dutch.
- 1620—Massachusetts settled by the Puritans.
- 1624—New Jersey settled by the Dutch.
- 1628—Delaware settled by the Swedes & Pms.
- 1634—Maryland settled by Irish Catholics.
- 1636—Rhode Island settled by Roger Wil-
liams.
- 1639—North Carolina settled by the English.
- 1670—South Carolina settled by the Hugue-
nots.
- 1682—Pennsylvania settled by William Penn.
- 1732—Georgia settled by Oglethorpe.
- 1791—Vermont admitted into the Union.
- 1792—Kentucky admitted into the Union.
- 1796—Tennessee admitted into the Union.
- 1802—Ohio admitted into the Union.
- 1811—Louisiana admitted into the Union.
- 1816—Indiana admitted into the Union.
- 1816—Mississippi admitted into the Union.
- 1818—Illinois admitted into the Union.
- 1819—Alabama admitted into the Union.
- 1820—Maine admitted into the Union.
- 1821—Missouri admitted into the Union.
- 1836—Michigan admitted into the Union.
- 1836—Arkansas admitted into the Union.
- 1846—Florida admitted into the Union.
- 1846—Texas admitted into the Union.
- 1846—Iowa admitted into the Union.
- 1848—Wisconsin admitted into the Union.
- 1850—California admitted into the Union.
- 1859—Oregon admitted into the Union.

THE CHARLESTON BATTLE.

[From N. Y. Sunday Times.]

The statement that no one was killed during
the bombardment of Fort Sumter has not been
generally believed at the North, notwithstanding
its emphatic reiteration by the Southern
rebels. There have been many stories printed
in regard to the number killed at Fort Moultrie,
the most reliable one appearing to be that
of an impressed soldier on duty there, who
says that over 300 were killed in Fort Moultrie
alone. This story is confirmed by a gentleman
who has just returned from Charleston, having
been obliged to take up arms against the stars
and stripes to save his neck from a halter. In
a conversation with our reporter, yesterday, he
said substantially as follows:

"I was engaged in business in Charleston
when our present difficulties commenced, and
when I saw that a fight was inevitable, I made
all my arrangements to come North. As I was
about starting, I was waited upon by a commit-
tee, and told that I must either enlist in the
Southern army, or suffer the consequences of a
refusal. I did enlist, and after being trans-
ferred from one post to another, I was eventually
located in Fort Moultrie at the time of the
bombardment. I am no soldier, but I knew
enough to feel convinced that there was destin-
ed to be an awful slaughter within that Fort
as soon as Sumter should fire upon it. There
was by several hundred too many men in the
Fort; there was scarcely room to move about,
and no effectual protection for one half the men.
The result proved the correctness of my con-
victions."

The very first shot from Fort Sumter came
booming into one of the port-holes near which
I was stationed, dismounted the gun, and shiv-
ered the carriage into thousands of splinters.
These splinters were scattered with terrible
force throughout the fort, killing thirty-three
men instantly, and wounding many more. This
was the most destructive single shot we received,
but throughout the entire cannonading the
havoc in Moultrie was terrible. The dead and
dying lay about us in every direction, and were
trampled under foot by the soldiers in their ar-
duous labors. We had not surgeons enough to
attend to all, and the groans of the dying, and
their piteous cries for help, were distressing in
the extreme.

When Sumter finally capitulated, without
losing a man, thank God! the relatives of our
dead and wounded hastened to Moultrie to learn
their fate. Mothers came asking for sons, sis-
ters for brothers, sons for fathers, and were told
that all were well—that none were killed, but
that confusion prevailed, and the soldiers could
not be seen. That night the bodies of the
dead were boxed up and conveyed on shore,
where they were buried in trenches in the
negro burying-ground. One hundred and sixty
bodies were conveyed to the burial place on a
small schooner, and the others by various other
conveyances. On the following day, when
relatives inquired for those who were dead,
they were told that they had been sent away to
other points to recruit their energies. Every
possible means were resorted to, to keep the
truth from being known. I myself counted
over two hundred dead bodies in Moultrie, and
know that there were others which I did not see.

I have no means of knowing the extent of
the slaughter at the other fortifications, but
heard, incidentally, that it was serious, although
not so great as at Moultrie. It was said that
one shot at Stevens' Battery dismounted a can-
non and killed seven persons. During the can-
nonading, I was forced to die the rebels some-
what, although I evaded firing a shot at the
flag of my country. I did, on compulsion,
assist in placing a gun to command Sumter,
and consider it the worst piece of business I
ever did in my life. It was the general opin-
ion, after the fight, that if Major Anderson had
had 40 more men and a supply of provisions,
he would have routed the entire force which
surrounded him.

If Capt. McGowan had persisted in his at-
tempt to reinforce Sumter with the Star of the
West, he could have done so with a trifling risk
and but little damage."

The gentleman who makes the above state-
ment is the son of a well-known flour merchant
in this city, and who has spent much of his
time at the South for a few years past.

COMIC STATE OF THINGS AT MONTGOMERY.
A Capital without any Capitol. A President
without any precedent. A Secretary of the
Treasury without any treasury. A Secretary
of the Navy without any navy. A Secretary
of the Interior without any interior. A Sec-
retary of Foreign Affairs without any foreign
affairs. A Postmaster-General without any
Post Office. A Judiciary without any judg-
ment; and in fine, an Administration without
head or tail.—N. Y. Leader.

DOING THE PROUD THING.—One of the mem-
bers of Co. G, serving in the Sappers and Min-
ers corps, was furnished with funds to purchase
a revolver at New York. Stepping into a store,
he inquired the price of one, whereupon the
proprietor inquired who he was? Upon an-
swering that he was a member of Co. G, from
Cape Ann, and was engaged in rescuing the
Constitution from the Southern traitors, the
gentleman replied, "I consider it an honor to
present you with a revolver, gratis, and have no
fears but that you will use it with good effect;
if there is anything else in the store that you
wish for, you are welcome to help yourself."
Cape Ann Advertiser.

An English physician recommends an
abundant use of horseradish as a cure for early
dyspepsia.

BAD BOYS.

The New York Fire Zouaves, says the Boston
Post, "we fear are bad boys. Stories of their
misconduct in Washington are frequent, and
from all accounts they created a good deal of
consternation in the City of Magnificent Dis-
tances. They had two days of extensive, ex-
pensive, and extreme fight, fun and frolic, and
in that time broke into taverns, terrified old
ladies, ordered dinners and suppers which they
had the impudence to request their victims to
charge to the Southern Confederacy, and per-
formed many other irreverent feats. After
walking the parapets of the Capitol, ride on
shoulder, leaping fences, knocking down sen-
tinals, turning aside indignant bayonets, hanging
like monkeys from the outer ledges of the dome,
some two hundred feet above the firm-set earth,
to everybody's horror, they were finally, says
a letter in the Philadelphia Press, brought up
with a round turn by an old gentleman at the
other end of the avenue, named Winfield Scott,
speaking through a quiet gentleman in charge
of the Capitol, Major McDowell, U. S. A.—
These Turco-men of our time, these untamed
frenzyed fire-eaters, those red-shirted patri-
ots so indifferent to all other appeals, were at
last conquered, and order reigned fit Warsaw.

What mighty magic produced this change few
can know, but it is suspected they were prom-
ised a steamboat ride some pleasant May morn-
ing to Mount Vernon, with an intimation that
they might stop at Alexandria on their way for
refreshments. Apropos to those naughty boys
we may recall that during the Peninsular war
an Irish regiment from Connaught became no-
torious for the unscrupulous manner in which
they plundered the inhabitants of Portugal and
Spain wherever the British army marched or
encamped, but were also distinguished for their
pluck. Wellington at last became so exasperated
for their lawless conduct that he had the
regiment paraded for the purpose of striking
them with terror by having every tenth man
shot. Before giving such a bloody order, how-
ever he wished to state his reasons for it, and
began to address the regiment thus: "You are
thieves, robbers, cut-throats, vagabonds—every-
thing but cowards." This compliment to their
courage, although at the expense of every other
virtue, so pleased the regiment that they at
once gave three cheers with such a burst of en-
thusiasm as quite overwhelmed the Iron Duke,
and looking at them in a moment of silence, he
turned his horse and rode away without saying
another word. A few weeks afterwards, in a
battle on which the fate of the campaign de-
pended, it became necessary to dislodge a large
body of French troops from a strong position on
an eminence, and the perilous job was entrusted
to the Connaught regiment. On receiving
the order to charge, they rushed up the hill
in the face of a terrible fire, sprang like tigers
upon the foe, swept them across the high table
land, and drove them down the declivity into
the river Tagus. As they were hurrying the
heavy masses of the French down the hill, the
manoeuvres of the army brought Wellington
near, and catching sight of him, the regiment
yelled as with one voice. "What think ye of
the Connaught boys now?" The Duke replied
by lifting his hat, and from that day he looked
with grim leniency upon the foibles of a "Con-
naught boy."

AN AGGRESSIVE WAR.—The sense of power
on the part of the Northern States has exhib-
ited its usual effect in obliterating all sense of
right, and now, instead of a war to be con-
ducted according to some recognized rules of civi-
lization, it is proposed to make it a wild
raid against rights, property and life indiscrimi-
nately. Secession is childish innocence compared
with the utter lawlessness it is proposed to in-
augurate against the South. Amongst other
exhibitions of madness, George Law, the mil-
lionaire, asks of the President authority to
subdue and open a direct route through Bal-
timore for northern troops; and failing to obtain
such authority, he intimates his purpose to do
it without authority. What is the organized
and orderly secession of a State, compared with
rebellion and treason such as this. In the fren-
zy of his hideous despotism, he lifts his hand
against all authority, defies the President, the
army and navy, and every thing else, and fall-
ing back upon his individual wealth, proposes a
devastating assault upon the city of Baltimore.
If such a thing could be, and Fort McHenry
hold its place against him, then indeed should
we abandon all hope of Liberty and Union,
henceforth forever.

A Senator Spinoza, of New York, is suffered
to declare that in a certain event Baltimore is
to have nothing left to prove where that city
stood except the granite column erected to com-
memorate the memory of Washington and the
bullion in our banks is to reward the volunteers;
while an annuity of 5,000 is promised to the
man who shall secure the scalp of Jefferson
Davis.

A certain regiment called the Wilson Zouaves
has been formed whose only virtue consists in
sweeping by the most bloated oath vengeance
against Baltimore. And the press, degraded
beyond all comprehension, furnishes the false
fire which blazes in these diabolical purposes
and glows over them. Indeed, the exhibition
of feeling which now seems to animate the peo-
ple of the North is more like an outburst of un-
qualified ferocity, a barbarism that has never
known or felt the influences of humanity,
much less the subduing and restraining power
of civilization and Christianity. And if there
should come a future in which these frenzied
people shall turn with shame from their present
condition we are entering in this year of grace
and of war the very ante-chamber of hell it-
self, and our future will consist only of the an-
nals of self destruction.—Baltimore Sun.

A SHORT CLERGYMAN.

A few miles below Poughkeepsie, N. Y.,
there now lives, and has lived for several years
past, a worthy gentleman, a man, how-
ever, very short in stature. Upon a certain Sunday, about
eight years ago, this clergyman was invited by
the pastor of a church in that village to fill the
pulpit for the day. The invitation was accept-
ed, and Sunday morning saw Mr. — in the
pulpit. Now it happened that the pulpit was
a very high one, and accordingly nearly hid
the poor little clergyman from view. However,
the congregation, out of respect, managed to
keep their countenances, and with over pious
faces, seemed religiously anxious for the text.
They were not obliged to wait long, for a nose
and two little eyes suddenly appeared over the
pulpit, and a squeaking, tremulous voice, pro-
claimed in nasal tones the text:

"Be of good cheer; it is I—be not afraid."

A general roar of laughter followed the an-
nouncement—the clergyman became confused,
and turned all sorts of colors. Many, in the
general uproar, left the church; and it was a
long time before the minister was enabled to
proceed with the sermon, so abruptly broken
off.

Afternoon came—and the little man, standing
on a footstool, had a fair view of his audience.
The text was announced in due form.

"A little while ye shall see me, and again a little
while ye shall not see me."

In the course of his sermon he repented his
text with great earnestness, and stepping back,
lost his elevated footing and disappeared from
his hearers! The effect may be more readily
imagined than described.

THE CONFLICT.

To us has Divine Providence committed the
task of erecting the standard of Liberty over
this broad domain to its remotest possible bound-
aries. It is a holy war. We are about to
measure swords to know whether the everlast-
ing truth or the damnable lie, justice or in-
justice, freedom or slavery, heaven or hell, shall
reign on the American continent; whether we
shall continue to invoke all noble civilizing in-
fluences over the North, and over the South, or
whether we shall sink to barbarism; whether
we shall still respect ourselves, and be respect-
ed by the best developed nations of the old
world; whether we shall see to it, before this
contest ends, that the United States govern-
ment of the people shall cause the gates lead-
ing to the Southern section of this country to be
thrown wide open forever to the entrance of
all men, of whatever tongue or clime, with the
full guarantee of protection not only of life
and property, but to the permanent establish-
ment of all means of education, moral and in-
tellectual, that the country shall be peopled by
civilized men, and not by savages and brutes.

The retaking of forts and punishment of traitors
are necessary links in the chain, but only
links and points of honor in comparison with
the great end of complete regeneration, social
and political.

Why, in the name of Heaven, but for the
accursed institution of slavery in the South, is
there not, to-day, instead of twelve, twenty
millions of people, equal in all respects to the
people of the North, and a unit with them?
Why? And yet, through all, and in spite of
all, that beautiful climate and soil, which ought
to have been the garden of the world, can
make no other show in three hundred years
than what we now see it. With slight excep-
tions, a degraded and degenerate population,
certainly not superior, and perhaps not equal,
in the scale of being, to the wretched half-
breeds of Mexico or South America. Let this
shameful condition of things last no longer.

Let the war now inaugurated, and thrust upon
us, yield up its results, as it only can, at the
point of the bayonet and at the cannon's mouth.
Let the North—all right as she is in this issue
—see to it that justice is made to reign hereaf-
ter, and forever, throughout this Southern sec-
tion. Let the work be done speedily and
thoroughly. Let the government, private en-
terprise, and, if need be, friendly powers on
this and the other side of the Atlantic, inter-
ested in the cause of human rights, take the
field in friendly co-operation, or by special ef-
fort, whenever and wherever a blow can be
struck. When slavery shall have been wiped
from our Constitution and statute-books, and
free citizens again be allowed to walk the earth
with firm tread and head erect over the whole
land, millions yet unborn shall speak their
gratitude to this generation.

Who that recognizes the finger of God in his-
tory can doubt that Southern barbarism is des-
tined to be speedily supplanted by Northern
civilization?—Liberator.

your Banks amount to in the five going out
States, as ye call 'em. They ken live five years
without working, on what they have saved.
Now, look here, you don't know anything
about the people of Massachusetts. I do. Let
me tell you about starting us out. The day
before Thanksgiving, last November, I had in
my house two turkeys that weighed sixteen
pounds apiece. Wife said we don't want but
one, and that I had better try, and find some
family to give the other to. So I harnessed up
my horse, and put him before the buggy and
started; and in a circle of five miles, I could
not find a family that would accept the turkey.
And you will starve out will you? You
had better try it. The fact is, strangers, you
don't know the Yankees. They grow fat and
prosper on rocks—get rich on ice—can calcu-
late anything but the price of "Liberty and
Union," and with a Bible in one hand, and a
rifle in the other, when they are in earnest, are
very ugly critters to encounter. You had bet-
ter let 'em alone, and not start 'em up." I rather
guess he was right.

ELLSWORTH'S ZOULAVES.
The Washington Star, thus speaks of this
famous corps—"The first inquiry made by the
freemen, on landing from the cars, was with
grave-faced earnestness, 'Can you tell us where
Jeff Davis is?' 'We're lookin' for him.' 'Yes,'
said another, 'we're bound to hang his scalp
in the White House before we go back.'—
Another one, whose massive under jaw and
breadth of neck indicated him 'some in a plug
muss,' remarked that they had expected to
have arrived by way of Baltimore. 'We
would have come through Baltimore like a dose
of salts,' he added, with an air of disappoint-
ment. One of them beckoned a citizen, con-
fidentially, to his side, and inquired, 'Is there
any secession flags about here?' He was an-
swered that secession hunting was an article
that did not prevail here. He nodded, and
added, 'I only wanted to know.' On coming
down the avenue, the Franklin fire company
regiment passed them at a sharp run, on its way
to a fire; and the familiar apparatus was saluted
with such a yell of recognition along the entire
line as must have fairly astonished the staid old
reel. Somewhat remarked to one of the boys
that his hair was cut rather short. 'Oh, yes,'
was the reply, 'we all had our heads shaven
before we left New York.' They all looked like
fighting boys; but one company seems to have
a special prestige that way. 'If there's any
mischievous done lay it on to company 68,' seems
to be a phrase amongst the boys. Some of
the Zouaves in emerging from their quarters
(Columbian market building) this morning, dis-
daining the tedious, commonplace mode of exit
by the stairway, common-place down to the
street from the third story by a rope, like so
many monkeys.

A servant girl, in Newburyport, went to
Dr. Spofford for advice, declaring her ailments
to be a pain in the bowels. The doctor gave
her a cathartic, and requested her to call again
in a few days which she did. He asked her if
she had taken the medicine, to which she re-
plied in the affirmative. He then asked her,
"Did anything pass you after taking it?"
"Yes, sir," said she, "a horse and wagon and
a drive of pigs." The doctor collapsed, re-
marking, "I think you must be better."

Communications.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.
WASHINGTON, May 6th, 1861.

DEAR BROTHER.
I received your letter this morning and was
very glad to hear that you were all well. I
have been almost sick with a cold the past two
days, but I feel almost as well as ever to day.
You wished me to write about how we are sit-
uated in regard to provisions and clothing.
When we were on board the steamer Ariel, on
our way from New York to Annapolis the liv-
ing was rather poor, we got nothing but hard
dry bread and half cooked salt pork and beef,
of the poorest quality with an occasional cup
of very poor coffee. I think it was owing to
mismanagement more than anything else, for I
know there was plenty of good plain food on
board. I do not think any one need go hun-
gry if there had been any order at all. When
there was anything to eat it was "rush up and
grab," and those that stood nearest got most.
When we arrived in Annapolis and received
our three days rations, some of the companies
wasted their rations. One of the principal
difficulties is, some of them came out here
thinking they would live the same as they had
been living at home, but they have found their
mistake by this time. A great many of the
soldiers have never seen any hardships, and it
seems harder for them than it does for me, al-
though they all hold out bravely. When we
were sworn in, there was only one man in the
whole regiment, that did not hold up his hand,
and he understood it was for five years instead
of three months, but as soon as he understood
about it he was as willing as any one. I ac-
knowledge we had rather a tough time until
we got here, but now we have enough to eat and
drink of good plain fare. Some of them still
continue to grumble, but you know there is a
certain class that will grumble if you give them
the best of anything. Some think it hard be-
cause we have to sleep on the floor or rather
on a blanket, instead of a bed, but we cannot
expect everything to suit our fancies in a sol-
dier's life, for my part I have no fault to find.
About it I don't mind. I have not received any yet
but expect to this week. I have not suffered
for anything since I left home. I was very
glad to hear you are so patriotic at home, and

as for ourselves, I will guarantee that the 6th regiment if it has to fight, every man will do his best to make southern blood run in rivers. For my part I only want to get the chance, and I'll bet I don't miss a shot; and if it comes to close quarters, then I'll take the polish off of my bayonet. I hope we shall get a chance at them before we come back, but they say we will be kept where we are until we start for home. You ask me if I have got a revolver. No I have not; most of our company have, but I was not lucky enough to get one. I have no doubt but that they would be handy in close quarters, but as I have not got one, I shall do without.

I am in first rate spirits, as are all of our company. Our company alone have written over fifty letters to day.

Give my respect to all inquiring friends, and tell father and mother, I am all right and shall not back out as long as I can crawl.

Yours in haste,

DENNISON P. MOORE.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 15th, 1861.



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free,
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its blinding shafts afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbingers of VICTORY!"

Gen. Butler.

Massachusetts has reason for pride, not only in her troops, but in their commander. The rapidity of his movements is such that he almost seems to possess the power of ubiquity. One moment he is heard of in Washington, conferring with Gen. Scott—then he is in Annapolis, overlooking a traitor—again we find him at the Junction, and anon at the Relay House, throwing up fortifications and establishing a camp. Now he is cutting out the old frigate Constitution and sending her to New York—then rebuilding a railroad—then putting together a locomotive to run upon it. Again we hear of him making trial of a captured steam-gun, and at another time firing at a target. Besides all this he finds time to ferret out spies, correspond with Governors and Mayors, look after details of equipment and transportation of troops, and lastly we find him on board a steamer with 100 men and a battery, all bound on a secret expedition up the bay.

It is this fertility of resources and rapidity of action, which, combined with good judgment and a clear intellect, render Gen. Butler so able a commander. Without these high administrative qualities, a man may have passed his life in camps and in the study of the art of war, and yet be poorly qualified to command armies.

Physical Exercise—Drill Clubs.

We hear of Drill Clubs being formed in our cities and towns, for the purpose of instructing their members to the use of the musket, and at the same time improving their physical condition. We are glad to find attention turned in this direction, for it is not to be denied that the men of this generation have neglected their physical as well as military education. Not many years since almost all our young men were proficient in handling the musket or fowling piece. At eighteen years of age they were called upon to do military duty unless exempted by the certificate of a physician, and those thus excused were often familiar with the sporting gun, in the fields and at shooting matches. A gun was then as common in every house as a broomstick. Now it is very different and the modern facilities of travel and other luxuries are tending to effeminacy. People used to walk miles while now they only go rods. Railroads and omnibuses take away the use of our legs, and it will be worse when we have horse cars. We think our military corps should practice marching more than they do. They ought to go away into neighboring towns and back again at quick step and thus test the power of endurance of the soldiers. Our Eighth Regiment and the Fifth would have easier accomplished their hard march from Annapolis to Washington had they been accustomed in their earlier drill to long marches.

The musket and rifle drill is a capital exercise for the limbs and chest tending to give strength and vigor to the frame. Better than all, the true Zouave movements and their self-denial in indulgences deleterious to health and strength, will prove the most useful to make men as well as soldiers.

OUR SOUTH DANVERS SOLDIERS.—We would be glad to learn from our friends the names of any of our townsmen which we have not already published, who have been called to the field of war. We expected to be able to publish this week the names of the South Danvers members of the Fitzgerald Guards, but they have not been sent in. We now add the names of Mr. Albert Upton of the Coast Guard, Messrs. John H. Tibbets and Charles A. Gardner who enlisted in the Maine Regiment at Castine, and Mr. Horace Poole in the Iowa 1st Regiment now on the border of Missouri.

We have since been informed that the names of the South Danvers men in the Fitzgerald Guards are as follows: Edward Gagan, James McLaughlin, Dennis Regan, James Powers.

SENATOR MASON IN A "TIGHT PLACE."—Senator Mason, the rebel Virginia Senator, possesses, through his wife, a property of great value in Philadelphia; and in view of his treason toward the National Government, it is proposed in the Pennsylvania Legislature to confiscate the estate to the Commonwealth. The Senator may yet find rebellion a costly game, in more ways than one.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 8th, 1861.

DEAR PARENTS: We arrived at the Washington Navy Yard last night, but did not come on shore till this morning. On landing at 6 o'clock, we marched to the Capitol building where we are quartered for the present in one of the small rooms back of the Hall of Representatives. We sailed from New York in the mail-steamer Roanoke on Saturday afternoon at 6 o'clock and that night on going out, there was a very heavy swell caused by the easterly winds, and the steamer which was a small one rolled and pitched violently, which made nearly every member in the company sea-sick, including myself. I was awful sick for a time, and felt as if I should like to be thrown overboard, but was the better for it after I got well. I think I have got my sea-legs on by this time. We set sail from New York for Fort Monroe where we arrived on Sunday evening at 9 o'clock, having sailed 300 miles in 27 hours. We anchored there that night and in the morning our Captain went into the fort. The fort is a splendid structure and from the outside it looks as if it would take all of the troops in the South to take it. There are 2 walls to the fort and between the walls there is a stream of water running all around the fort, 30 feet wide and 8 feet deep. Our captain says it is a perfect paradise inside. There are flower-gardens and fruit trees in full bloom within it, and he brought out some flowers. It is 1 3/4 of a mile round the wall on the inside. There are 1600 troops there at present. They are of the 3d and 4th regiments. I saw Albert Upton and twelve Salem boys there on board the steamer Cambridge and are on the Coast-guard, having enlisted for thirty days to cruise along the coast. Their duty now is to stand guard over the sailors to keep them from smoking over the powder-magazines. They all look rugged as can be, but they had not been out but four days when we saw them. The river there is guarded and they do not allow any schooners to pass up or down I believe. The frigate Cumberland lay along-side of us on Monday morning, and a brig coming along, the frigate hailed her but she did not answer or show colors, so they fired a musket. Still she did not answer, and they fired a cannon loaded with grape-shot which whistled by them and when they saw the grape they hove to as quick as possible. She hailed from both. Monday morning we sailed from Fort Monroe for Washington. We sailed all day till nearly dark, when there came a thunder shower; so we came to anchor for the night again. I never saw it rain so in my life as it did for about two hours. The people in Massachusetts do not know what thunder and lightning are unless they have seen it as it is here. Yesterday we started again and sailed up the Potomac all day long. It was the pleasantest sail that we have had since we started. The scenery on both sides of the river was splendid—Maryland on the right bank going up and Virginia on the left. It is a fine country. There did not seem to be many plantations on either side of the river, but mostly fishermen's huts. When we passed Mt. Vernon, we all took off our hats and the bell on the steamer tolled and the flag was at half-mast. It is a handsome place. The next object of interest is Fort Washington, on the right bank of the Potomac above Mt. Vernon. It is on a hill and is a rather savage looking place to pass. It is not so strong a fort as Monroe, but it is in a handsome place. I should like to give you some description of Washington and some of the public buildings, but there is not paper enough in Washington to describe them. All of them that we have been in are splendid buildings both inside and out.

To-day we got bread and coffee for breakfast without butter. The living, I suppose, is pretty hard, but I don't care. I have held my own so far and I guess I can if any of them can. Milk is 50 cents per gallon here, for some of us tried to get a little last night to put into our coffee, but we thought we would go without. There are 35,000 barrels of flour under the floor of the building that we are quartered in.

M. SHACKLEY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 7, '61.

DEAR SIR:—I arrived at New York with the Regiment, two weeks ago, and was compelled to stop there for a time, unable to proceed farther with the companies. I was taken with cramp colic and compelled to remain at the Astor House, two days. After which I made arrangements to proceed to Annapolis in company with the N. Y. 8th Regiment, Col. Lyons. I had six men belonging to our Regiment. Arrived at Annapolis on Friday week and reported to Gen. Butler for duty. Was put in command of twenty-six men to act as a Picket Guard upon the Railroad at the point where the cars were recently thrown off the track by the secessionists. I joined my Regiment last Friday and took command of the Company, as Capt. Danforth is sick at Annapolis.

We are quartered at the U. S. Treasury Building and are compelled to live upon smoked hog and bread and coffee. We have for a bed the soft side of a hard-pine board floor. We call it rough. The boys are in good health and spirits and glad to hear from home. We are very short of clothing, money, &c.

Tell the folks not to give up yet, for I feel the inspiration of the blood of Gen. John Stark in me, and will do my duty to God and man in upholding the Union, the Constitution, and the enforcement of the Laws of these United States. Tell my folks that I am well and feel at home in one sense, and hope to meet you all again in glory.

KIRK STARK.
[Lieut. 8th Co. 5th Reg.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 5th, '61.

The boys are in first-rate spirits being ready to fight or eat. Gen. Butler was here yesterday looking around. He has been ordered with the 6th Regiment and other troops to the Relay House, about nine miles from Baltimore, to act in conjunction with the Pennsylvania troops on the other side of the city. We have heard that we were to go to Richmond or Annapolis, but it is decided that we are to remain here for the present. Probably when we leave Washington it will be for Annapolis. I have just returned from church with the Regiment, and the Adjutant took us to task for coughing in church, but he got picked up on that, for most every man of us has got a cough, and it did make considerable noise. We have got first-rate quarters in the second story of the Treasury

Building. We have a fine view from our windows. The White House is within a dozen rods of us and is a very pleasant place. The President was in to see us the other day and seemed to be very much pleased with the Regiment. The first three days that we were here, we had liberty to go where we pleased, but I did not go into the public buildings excepting the Capitol, thinking I should have plenty of time to go, but since then I have been pretty busy attending to my duties. I found the 7th New York and the 6th and 8th Mass. Regiments quartered there. Since then the 7th has gone into camp on Georgetown Heights, which they say is a splendid place. The 6th went this morning to the Relay House, as I told you. It is the greatest place here for mud and negroes that I ever saw. Negroes are as thick as fleas, and every time there comes a little rain the mud is six inches deep. I found that out yesterday as we marched two miles or more to find a place large enough and decent enough to drill upon. I don't know as I can find much to interest you, so I will begin to haul up. I have not yet received a letter or paper from home, but a great many of the boys have, and you ought to see the rush when the package of letters is brought into the room, which happens twice a day. It seems very pleasant to hear from the friends we have left behind and see how cheerfully they write to their relatives so far from them, not knowing that they will ever see them again. We have a Company of Cavalry quartered in this building. The bugles are now playing for supper and I must bring this to a close.

J. H. ESTES.

Iowa Regiment.

STEAMER "HAWK EYE STATE," May 5th.

DEAR SIR: I have just taken possession of the Clerk's office of this splendid steamer, to let you know that we are now on our way South, "floating down the Mississippi." Three companies, viz. the "Governor's Greys" and "Jackson Guards" of Dubuque, and a German Company from Davenport, left the latter city this morning in the midst of booming of cannon, cheers, fireworks and any quantity of rain and wind. We are now at the levee in Burlington, taking on freight, and the 300 troops are gathered in groups of from two to one hundred, and entertaining themselves in various ways. I cannot realize that it is Sunday, for such a day I have never passed before. I have spent the greater part of the time in my state-room (for being quarter-master I succeeded in getting one) reading and sleeping, much preferring that to mixing with the crowd. It has been a day to give any one the "blues," but still I do not and never have regretted the step I have taken and were I now pleasantly situated in Dubuque or elsewhere, the first thing I would do would be to enlist in some company destined for active service in defending our glorious "Flag," and "Constitution." But I have not yet told you where we are bound, and before I forget it I will do so. Within a few days the Governor has received several letters from Keokuk and vicinity, stating that some of our border towns have been threatened by secessionists from Missouri; and as Keokuk is near the border line, our Regiment has been ordered there to rendezvous and organize, and by the last of this week we hope to be fully equipped and ready to act on the aggressive or defensive. I do not think Keokuk will be our permanent station, but when we leave that place I will advise you. Cairo or St. Louis will probably be our destination. Keokuk is some fifty miles South of here and we expect to arrive there at about midnight. The remainder of the Regiment (seven companies) will be there by Wednesday night, when a United States officer will take charge of us. I am now impatient to be mustered into active service, for I am tired of changing about. As the 20 days of grace given the secessionists by Pres. Lincoln, expires to-day, I think we may look for some decisive measures on the part of Gen. Scott this week.

The feeling in Baltimore.

The following letter received by a gentleman in this town from a mercantile house of the first respectability in Baltimore, gives a reliable account of the present state of feeling in that city.

BALTIMORE, May 9th, 1861.

The unfortunate attack upon the Massachusetts troops was more the result of accident than from any preconcerted plan, and the accounts have been greatly exaggerated by the northern papers. The facts were bad enough and condemned by all right thinking people here. The effect of this affair produced an immediate and depressing effect on business here.

All is perfectly quiet here, and has been since the trouble of the 19th of April. There has been a great reaction here, and the union feeling has been daily on the increase, but we think there has been no time when the State could have been voted out of the Union. The Legislature did not and could not pass the objectionable safety bill. Troops are now expected to pass through here at any day and can do it without molestation. Gen. Butler in command of a Massachusetts and New York Regiment is stationed at the Relay House, about 9 miles from here, and they are kindly treated by all the neighbors and visited by thousands here every day.

GLORIOUS NEWS FROM MISSOURI.—The secession army of Gov. Jackson, which was encamped a few miles outside of St. Louis, surrendered unconditionally last Friday afternoon, on demand of Capt. Lyon, commander of the United States troops, in St. Louis. They numbered 800 men. 5000 United States muskets—supposed to be a portion of those taken at Baton Rouge Arsenal in Louisiana—were secured; also four large siege howitzers and two ten-inch mortars ready charged. Release on parole was tendered to the officers and men provided they would not take up arms against the United States. Just before the troops left for the city, an attack was made upon them by a mob, in about the same style as the attack on the 6th Regiment in Baltimore. The troops fired on them and killed 22 of the mob outright besides wounding a large number. A second conflict took place between the troops and the mob on the 10th inst., resulting in the death of several persons. Gen. Harney is now in command of the troops and it is hoped that order will be preserved in the city.

Coast Guard.

The departure of the steamer Cambridge from Boston on a war mission, is a new era in our naval history, and deserves a passing notice. The public are indebted to R. B. Forbes and others of the mercantile community in originating the plan of establishing a Coast Guard, to be placed under the direction of the State, for the protection of our commerce, and to render aid in the way of transporting troops and provisions to points contiguous to the seat of war. Her armament consisted of six War Dogs—two large Dahlgren, two Rifled, and two of the common breed, which are to be let loose upon Jeff. Davis, if he can be found; if not, then upon any of his subjects who are deserving of such attentions.

The command of the steamer has been given to Capt. Mathews, who is a fine specimen of a Cape Cod gentleman. He has a crew of seventy-five men including a sufficient number to man the guns; and they have also a picked corps of twelve marines selected mostly from Salem, and one, Mr. Albert Upton, from this town. She takes out, beside small detachments of companies already at the forts, Capt. Dood's volunteers, seventy-seven in number. The destination of the steamer is Fort Monroe and Annapolis. This is the first vessel from the Massachusetts Navy, and is probably to cruise near the "great high-way gates of the Ocean" in search of suspicious crafts sailing under a traitor's flag.

The Question of the Day.

Have we a government among us? Hardly. The murmurs of Sumter's thunder died away ere the people in all their might and majesty arose as from the dead, with newness of life, and said, "We have a Government," and all the North with one consent said, Amen.

In this event, the world has witnessed one of the most sublime spectacles ever beheld on this continent; it seems as though an audible voice from heaven, "spoke and it was done;" and the spontaneous response of twenty millions of freemen leavened by the inspiration of liberty came forth as with the heart of one man, having before them one common object the salvation of our country.

Yes, in deed and in truth, we have a government; every flag that is now waving in the breeze proclaims it—the mighty Northern hosts that have, and are coming to arms, say in unmistakable language, (the insulted honor of our Flag shall be redeemed.)

The noble sons of the North are about to vindicate their rights by confronting through force of arms, the originators of one of the most stupendous conspiracies ever plotted by wicked men. The recent acts of the South prove that plunder was their object, and the destruction of our government their purpose. The coming contest is to decide whether liberty or despotism shall rule. "God save the commonwealth of Liberty."

UNION.

The Steam Gun.

It turns out that this famous gun captured by Col. Jones near the Relay House, in Maryland, was manufactured by one of our townsmen, Mr. Lewis Osborn, at his Machine Shop at East Boston. Dickinson was the inventor and employed Mr. Osborn to do the work. It was detained a long time, as the payment was not forthcoming, and finally shipped to Baltimore last November. Mr. Osborn seems not to have a very high opinion of the efficacy of the weapon. Many alterations were made during its construction, and it probably underwent more at the workshop of Mr. Winans.

News of the Week.

Since the expiration of the twenty days allowed by the President, the most marked events of the war are the appearance of Jefferson Davis' Message, the occupation of the Relay House Station by Gen. Butler, his capture of a Steam-gun from the enemy, and the march of the United States forces through Baltimore. Last Saturday, the exciting news came that the United States troops had captured and disarmed 800 Missouri secession troops at St. Louis, and that the former upon an attack from a mob had fired into it, killing about twenty persons. From every quarter we hear of great preparations and the government is fast closing up southern ports by a real blockade. One week adds largely to our efficiency and doubtless effects much more for the cause of the Union than for that of the rebels.

FITZGERALD GUARDS.—This fine company paid us a visit last Wednesday afternoon, and on Friday morning, at 10 o'clock they left Salem to join Col. Cass's regiment in Boston. Fort Warren is their destination at present. They are as fine a looking body of men, as we have seen. The sum of \$2,314 00, had been contributed for them, and among the donors from this place, we notice the names of Eben Sutton, for \$50, E. W. Upton for \$25, George Osborne for \$15, T. E. Proctor for \$5, and cash two dollars.

STATE APPOINTMENTS.—Among the recent appointments by the Governor and Council are the following: Samuel Merrill of Andover, Wm. Fabens of Marblehead, David Choate of Essex, Israel W. Andrews of Danvers, George Turner of Salisbury, to be trial Justices of criminal cases within and for the county of Essex.

TULIPS.—We have recently paid a visit to the garden of Mr. B. D. Hill, Jr., on Washington Place, leading out of Washington street, where we found in extensive assortment of Tulips, of all the different varieties, and many of them in bloom. We would advise all lovers of this beautiful flower to call and see them, as they can be procured on reasonable terms of Mr. Hill.

SALEM CUSTOM HOUSE.—In addition to the changes mentioned in the last Register, John Prince of Essex has been appointed Weigher and Gauger in the place of Henry W. Perkins, resigned; Nathaniel M. Hooper, Inspector, vice W. A. Phillips, resigned; Charles F. Williams, David Pulsifer and Ephraim Felt, temporary Inspectors.

The bills of the Sanford Bank, Sanford, Me., were thrown out yesterday by the Bank of Mutual Redemption.

The Post Office.

MR. DORRIS: The article in the last Wizard respecting the Post Office, is of such a character as to demand my personal attention. Besides containing sundry implications which I deny in toto, there are some statements so egregiously false that they must have a special refutation. Imprints, your correspondent says, "that until it was decided that Mr. Lincoln would be chosen, I was a professed and recorded Democrat." I would ask him, where recorded and to whom did I ever profess that my sympathies were with that party? Really, your correspondent takes large liberty in that assertion; for, upon my honor, my political proclivities are, and from the first, have been, with the Republicans. Confined, however, as I was by the duties of my clerkship, it was not my privilege to take an active part in the campaign whatever my wishes may have been, but I trust no candid person in the Republican party would think of using that as an argument in my disfavor.

Omitting your correspondent's assertions that those who have been most active for me are not up to his great standard of Republican virtues, he then says, "I have not seen his petition nor do I know whether there are 50 or 500 names upon it." Well, sir, if you have not seen it, some 375 as good Republicans as seen yourself have; and, I am happy to believe, cheerfully subscribed to it; and if their expression in that manner is not satisfactory, why will you not suggest some equally fair method that is?

Again, he says that, "Mr. W. was fully endorsed by the Republican committee." Be that as it may, two members of that committee have within a very short time affirmed to me, and to others their preference for me. I think they are both honorable men.

Again, he says that "I have been pushed forward by those in the interest of the present incumbent." The present incumbent and "those in his interest" have remained passive in the affair, although their feelings may have inclined for myself, and I certainly ought not to repulse good-will from any party.

Towards the last of the article is this sentence: "Those who have been disposed to favor a Republican have been denounced as traitors, liars and fools." Well, indignation sometimes leads us into impudence, and there may be, indeed there is, some foundation for such denunciations—especially after reading your correspondent's manifesto.

To conclude, perhaps I ought to apologize to this extraordinary Republican for attempting to get the desired position. Instead, however, let me say that by a long and pleasant connection with the people of our town, and from an abundance of encouragement from among the best Republicans, business men, and citizens generally, I was so very presumptuous (!) as to suppose that the office could be obtained without the assent of that one citizen whose name will occur to every one who is interested in this article.

For the satisfaction of my numerous friends and of the Republican party, I will here state that the question is still unsettled, and that I yet hope that a fair expression of the large majority will be regarded.

Truly, yours, C. DORRIS.

Addenda. To overthrow another allegation, I will mention that I have never contributed one cent, directly or indirectly, for the benefit of the Democratic party, nor have I ever been asked so to do.

Ordinary discrimination will lead every man to right conclusions in this affair. South Danvers, May 10, 1861.

[We have two more communications on this subject, but as we believe the discussion is not only profitless, but that the public is wearied with it, we conclude to publish no more anonymous articles.]

THE RAIL EXPLOSION.—It appears that the man who fished up the missing rail of the Annapolis Railway, was FRANK PEIRCE, formerly of this town and a member of the Sutton Light Infantry of Marblehead. The rail was found at the bottom of a pool of water at the side of the road and was essential to make the road passable for the locomotives. Thus it appears that this Frank Peirce richly deserves the title of the "Rail Candidate." The secessionists find it a hard job to run such men off the track of true loyalty. He was born in old Marblehead at a place called Roundy's Mills. He was a resident in South Danvers for a number of years, and his mother and sister still reside here. As he is well known to our citizens, the following will be read with interest:

"All who are working men," said Gen. Butler, when he saw that a rail was to be rebuilt before they could win their way to Washington—"all who are working men step forward." And the whole regiment advanced! All know how the willing hearts and the skilled hands of the two regiments did that duty; how the man who made the engine repaired his own work; how engineers and artisans of all necessary crafts were found among that efficient and hardy band of Eastern men, till at length the whole road was complete save a single rail. It was sought for in vain; every nook and corner was scanned, but still that one remaining link was wanting, without which the work was incomplete. It was a Massachusetts man who ran to the emergency. With eyes and faculties sharpened by use, and the habit of overcoming obstacles, he surveyed the ground, considered probabilities, and weighed chances. Then, with an instinct as unerring as that of an Indian who reads in the turning of a leaf the passage of a foe, he made his way to a deep stream, at some distance, examined its banks, and stripped. Three times he plunged to the bottom, and the third time brought up the missing rail! "I am working for my country, not for pay," he said, when, amid the cheers of the Seventh's men, one of them offered him a piece of gold.

THE FIRST SECESSIONIST.—The Devil was the first secessionist ever known, and he seceded from a better Government than the leaders of our Cotton States did, but from the same motives. "Rule or ruin," was the platform of both. Here, for the most part, the people have been sited and drummed out of the Union, and denied a voice upon the subject. The same spirit actuates secessionists wherever they are found.—Had Bell or Douglas been elected, the same state of things would now be upon us. These Southern conspirators intended all this mischief, and they have brought it about. The Southern Democracy are to blame for all this thing.—Brownlow's Knoxville Whig.

Joshua Safford, Esq., has been appointed Permanent Measurer in the Salem Custom House, in place of Capt. Robert W. Gould, removed.

Fires and Alarms in Town from May 1, 1860, to May 1, 1861.

We have been favored with the following interesting statement, taken from the records of the Company, of the services rendered by Eagle Engine Company, during the past year. It will be seen that they have been called out much oftener than is generally supposed, and have been on duty quite as many hours as any other Company in town.

1860. May 17—11.45 P. M.—Fire at Taylor's mill; time in service, 5h. 45m.

May 18—7.30 A. M.—Taylor's mill again; time, 1 hour in service.

May 20—Evening—Alarm from Andover st; time, 30m.—not in service.

June 11—9 P. M.—Alarm from Salem; time 30m.—not in service.

June 20—12.15 P. M.—A carpenter's shop on Pine st, Salem; time 1-2 hrs.—not in service.

July 14—7.45 P. M.—A cooper's shop on Cedar st, Salem; time 40m.—not in service.

Aug 7—12.30 A. M.—Barn burnt on the corner of Burn and School sts, Salem; time 1-2 hours.—not in service.

Sept 7—11 A. M.—Alarm from the ringing of the large bell to arouse the "Heroes of the Monument," time 30m.

Sept 7—11 A. M.—Alarm from Lynn; time 30m.

Sept 8—3 A. M.—Second alarm from Lynn. Fire on Breed & Thing's wharf; time 14 hours.

At this fire, they played through 1700 feet of hose—1 a feet not very often accomplished.

Sept 18—8 P. M.—Alarm from Danversport; time 30m.

Sept 30—8 P. M.—A barn burnt on the Andover turnpike; time 2-1 1/2 hours.

Oct 6—8.30 P. M.—Alarm from Lynn; time 30m.

Oct 21—1.30 A. M.—Fire at the Franklin Building, Salem; time 6 hours.

Dec. 6—11 P. M.—Rope-Walk, Bridge st., Salem; time 3 hours—the only engine from this town in service.

1861. April 12—10.45 A. M.—Alarm from Salem; time 30m.

Whole number of hours in service, 401-2.

This Company also attended the Firemen's Muster, the past year, and took the first prize for filling a tank, holding 1500 gallons, in 6 minutes 44 seconds, through 400 feet of hose—1 inch nozzle.

The Company is now in excellent condition, their roll being nearly full, and are as ready to march to serve their country on the field of battle as to "run wid der machine" at home. They have an idea of forming a drill club immediately. Having a uniform complete, they could march at short notice.

[For The Wizard.]

Union Spirit of Green Mountain Boys.

The Union Club at Newport, Vt., raised their new flag on Monday the 6th inst., and presented the same together with the flag-staff to the town of Newport. Never was so large a concourse of people assembled in Orleans county.

Precisely at 2 o'clock, P. M., the officers and members of the Club, the clergy and speakers of the day, together with the N. C. Band and some one hundred ladies assembled on the platform around the flag-staff. The band struck up a national air, when a multitude gathered around so numerous that it appeared as if "all out-doors" was deficient in space. The flag in ball laid upon a table beside the flag-staff.

The President, Mr. Charles Robinson, arose and said: "Fellow Citizens! It is wise and fitting on an occasion like this, that we open the ceremonies with prayer. Let all hearts join with the Rev. Dr. White in asking the Almighty to bless our common country, and our city which extends across the mountains to the prairie prayer, the flag was raised in ball, the choir singing the "Flag of our Union." One gun was fired when the flag started, and another when it arrived at the top of the staff. The flag and staff were then presented to the town of Newport by the President who made a patriotic and spirited address appropriate to such a presentation. In sentiment it was fully up to the spirit of the day and glowing with the fire of true patriotism. He said the time for deliberation and discussion had passed and the only points we are to make are the points of the bayonet.

Alluding to the height of the mainmast of the ship 71 feet, Mr. Robinson said it was a reminder of the 71 brave hearts who died at Fort Sumter without the loss of a man. The staff with the top-mast stands 115 feet high. The flag was then unfurled, the halliards handed to Mr. Luther Baker as the representative of the town, who with appropriate remarks made them fast amid the firing of 34 guns and music by the band.

Addresses were made to the people by Rev. P. White, A. J. Rowell, Hon. Posters Baxter, B. H. Steele, W. V. Jenness and others. Col. J. C. Rutherford, Majors Buck and Warren, the Marshalls of the day, then formed a procession which extended nearly a mile, marched through the village with appropriate banners and mottoes to the sound of martial music. The procession then returned to the Memphremagog House where some six hundred were seated by the accomplished landlord, Maj. Buck.

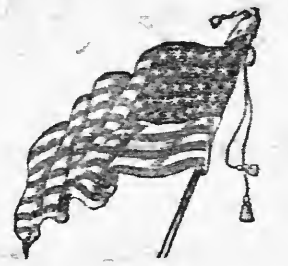
In the evening the village was illuminated and there was a splendid display of fireworks. Among the buildings illuminated we must not forget those of E. O. Coburn, Esq., which deserve special mention, as his house and store appeared in blaze unsurpassed by any country illumination. There were some 200 new volunteers present and the proceedings of the day did not at all dampen their patriotism.

OCCUPATION OF BALTIMORE. On the evening of the 13th inst., 1000 troops, constituting five companies from the 6th Mass., and 8th N. Y. Regiments with a battery of artillery, arrived at Baltimore from the Relay House, and marched to a point a mile west of Fort McHenry. The sudden appearance of the troops took the citizens by surprise. Immense crowds quickly gathered and cheered them at every step. Ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and many citizens illuminated their dwellings.

PRESERVATION OF THE HAIR.—Some attention paid to this item of propriety would avoid much of the baldness so prevalent in this country. Dr. Bellingham, of London, has immortalized his name as the inventor of a "Stimulating Onguent," which could be as appropriate in preventing as in curing baldness. To cause a luxuriant growth of beard or whiskers, it is equally certain. Messrs H. L. Hegeman & Co. now have the entire American market. Hence we look for a large increase in hirsute appendages among our young men. See our advertising columns.

OMISSION.—The names of Mrs. Amos Osborne, and Mrs. Mathew S. Clark, were accidentally omitted in the list of Managers of the "Union Soldier's Aid Society" in the article which we published last week.

A Western divine named Slaughter, is organizing a rifle company.



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free,
To wave in the sulphur smoke,
And bid its bladders shine afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbingers of Victory!"

School Report.

This annual town document is now published and in course of distribution among the inhabitants. There is some danger, amid the exciting events which are now absorbing the attention of the public, that this great domestic interest—the education of our children and youth, may be neglected. We trust, however, that this Report will have the candid and considerate attention which the importance of the subject demands, in times of commotion as well as in the piping times of peace.

As is the practice in many other places, the Report commences with statements of the condition of the several schools, as reported by the sub-committees who were charged with their special supervision. The special Report on the High School and also the concluding general remarks are from the pen of the chairman. We invite particular attention to the well-written report of the High School, as we are painfully convinced that the public mind needs enlightenment in regard to this our highest institution for the education of youth. Whatever causes may heretofore have operated to mar its usefulness, we are happy to concur in the opinion expressed in the report, that the committee's confidence in Mr. Thompson was not misplaced, and that "there is every reason to believe that only time is necessary for the school to take that high position which its friends desire to see it attain." We not only fully and heartily concur in this sentiment, but from satisfactory and personal observation we are convinced that the prediction is in course of rapid fulfillment. A very recent visit to the school afforded us gratifying proofs of the faithful efforts of the teacher and the industry of the scholars. There appeared to exist that mutual respect and geniality of feeling between teacher and pupils, such as we find in our best Grammar Schools, but which have not always been witnessed in the High School. The labors of the teacher, always arduous, are greatly lightened when he has the co-operation of his scholars.

The concluding general remarks of the Report are brief, but "plain, practical and direct." The subject of the selection and qualifications of teachers, especially female teachers, is well discussed, with strict reference to the present position of the appointing power and we hope the remarks will have the candid attention of prudential committees. This subject, in a general way, has been treated ably and exhaustively in preceding reports, while in this, the remarks have the merit of a direct application to the special condition of our own schools.

The Report represents the principal Grammar schools as in a healthy condition of advancement, as are also the intermediate and lower schools.

Military.

Our streets have of late been enlivened by martial music, on occasion of the visit of the Fitzgerald Guards, of Salem, and the Mugford Guards, of Marblehead. The latter patriotic town has already organized troops and enlisted sailors for this war to the number of *Seven Hundred men!* Such an example ought to animate our own citizens and spur them on to a rapid military organization. We are as yet behind our neighbor town of Danvers, which has two well drilled companies, one of them, Capt. A. A. Putnam, being already supplied with arms. We hope both companies will make us a visit and wake us up. Our ladies are fully up to the mark of loyalty and patriotism, and they have on hand many soldiers' garments for the comfort of the recruits. We are sure of this from ocular demonstration; for, on the visit of the Mugford Guards, the members of the Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society were assembled at Sutton Hall, and in their zeal to welcome the brave Marblehead men, they not only shook white handkerchiefs from the windows but shirts and drawers also. This act was a significant one, as it was an assurance that the hands as well as the hearts of the ladies are with the soldiers who defend the national flag.

We must not forget to notice one military organization in town, whose weekly parades give life and animation to our otherwise quiet Main street. This is a juvenile company under command of Capt. Eben Dale Sutton. It has a drum corps equal to any other we know of, and the uniform is of the most tasteful kind. It is not yet quite up to the army standard in numbers, nor are the members quite tall enough for grenadiers, but they march and maneuver well and attract much attention when on duty. On the day of the visit of the Fitzgerald Guards, salutes were reciprocated between the two companies.

OFFICERS FOR THE NORTHERN ARMY.—We were at one time fearful that our army would be nearly destitute of able, educated officers, so many had become traitors. The old adage that "the times bring out the men," is now proved correct, as we every day hear of those who have had military education and experience in the Mexican war, going into the U. S. service.

Among these we are glad to find that Ohio has secured for the leadership of her soldiers, Capt. Geo. B. McClellan of the U. S. Army. He was one of the three Commissioners to go to the Crimea and make observations on that conflict. His voluminous Report was published in a large quarto volume and is in the Peabody Library. He is also translator and compiler of a French work on the use of the bayonet.

News of the Week.

The last week has not been marked by any very striking movements of the Government or the Army.

Gen. Butler has been so well appreciated by the Government, that it has promoted him to the rank of Major General. He has also been appointed to the charge of a large military District, consisting of the States of Virginia, North Carolina, and Tennessee. He is to have command of a large military force, including the Massachusetts troops, to operate in South-eastern Virginia. There are also indications that Harper's Ferry will be attacked and that central Virginia will be occupied by a powerful army.

The probabilities appear to be, although nothing of the kind has been developed by the government, that Virginia will be invested at three points, and that her soil is to be the first battle-ground. Gen. Mansfield, of the U. S. Army, formerly Inspector General, will have command of the principal forces.

From the West, we learn that Kansas troops are advancing into Arkansas and Texas, and have already retaken Fort Washita, one of the Indian forts which fell early into the hands of the Rebels. Capt. Montgomery commands the Kansas troops. His name has long been a terror to border ruffians.

It is said that the military forces now in the field amount to 250,000 men.

The Massachusetts Legislature closed its special session in a patriotic mood, the members singing "Old Hundred," "America," and the "Star Spangled Banner." The Loan Bill for ten millions and the act providing for the instruction of soldiers in camp, were passed.

It turns out that the reported removal of Gen. Washington's remains was a fabrication. Senator Douglas, who was considered dangerously sick, has recovered.

MUGFORD GUARDS OF MARBLEHEAD.—Our citizens enjoyed a visit from this company last Friday afternoon, and were much pleased with their fine appearance and their proficiency in drill. A hasty collation was prepared for them at the Exchange Reading Room, by some of our leading citizens, for which Capt. DAY in behalf of the Guards, expressed thanks. We want no better evidence of the spirit of the company than the fact that they marched all the way from Marblehead here, and were to walk back the same afternoon. They were loudly cheered previous to their departure, and we hope were pleased with their visit. At a parade of the company on Monday the 13th inst., at Marblehead, a beautiful sword was presented to Capt. DAY by some patriotic citizens, Rev. Mr. Calthrop making the presentation speech, which was ably responded to by the Captain. This makes the fourth company from Marblehead. Where is South Danvers?

VIEWS IN AND OF SECESSION.—BUSHBY, at his rooms in Warren Bank Building, has a fine photograph of Col. Van Dorn, who seized the Star of the West; also a fine portrait of Gov. Moore, the present rebel Governor of Louisiana. He also has a number of photographic views of places on the Mississippi, taken while he was a sojourner in those parts. They give one a good idea of Southern life and scenery, and also of the admirable artistic qualities of Mr. BUSHBY. There can also be seen a photograph of a Southern "fire-eater" editor; and we were much astonished to learn that he was about "half seas-over" with whisky when it was taken. We have heard about fighting on whisky, and credited it; but never believed it was necessary to edit a paper with. In contrast to this, can be seen hung up (not by the neck) on the walls, a fire-eater Methodist divine—a genuine article, we should judge, as he sits with a self-composed look, with Bible in hand. Mr. B. also has a large collection of ambrotypes of slaves—some of them as white as need be, others yellow, and some black enough to make one ache.

We would not forget to mention that the artist referred to above has taken a number of portraits of our citizens, in oil, crayon, and water colors, which have given the best satisfaction, and fully demonstrate that Mr. B. is an artist inferior to none in the country.

AN ECCENTRIC BEGOLAR.—The barber's shop of our neighbor Heylingberg was entered by means of false keys, on Wednesday night of last week, and although not an article was missed, the shop was left in a state of delightful confusion. The rogue was very attentive to his toilette and his own comfort, as the drawers were found ransacked as well as the glass show-case, for perfumeries, smoking tobacco, &c., and the cushions of the chairs were spread on the floor to make a comfortable couch. He appears to have been attentive to his ablutions as he left the water running a slight stream. Perhaps he attempted to give himself a shampoo. The razors were taken from their cases and examined but none were taken away. He was thus curious to inspect every thing in the shop, but did not have the grace to return them to their proper places. There was even a little small change left in a drawer that was found open. It is not often that burglars are so scrupulously honest in their midnight transactions.

NEEDLEWORK RUN MAD.—It is reported that some of the garments made up for the soldiers by the Boston ladies, were ill-made. Being unused to the needle, the patriotic zeal of these young ladies was not according to knowledge. Some of the articles of underclothing were sewed up all around, and the men could not find a way to get into them. Others were wrong side before, and still others were deficient in some important respects from the leaving out of a piece of the cloth necessary to completeness. The shirts would make excellent meal bags, if an aperture had been left to admit the grain.

MEAT AND PROVISIONS.—Mr. Henry M. Fairfield has opened the store lately occupied by Simonds & Manning, in the Hotel Building, for the purpose of carrying on the provision business, and intends to keep a first class store. He guarantees to sell as good meat, and at as low prices, as can be bought at any store or cart, in or out of town. Having had a large experience in this line, he feels confident that he can suit all who give him a call, and requests a share of patronage.

False Imprisonment.

A friend sent us, some time since, a good story, the scene of which lay in the town of Danvers, but we have unfortunately lost it. As it is too good to be lost, we repeat our recollection of it. It seems that a belligerent individual of Middleton, who delights in law suits and has a plenty of them to take care of, was interested in a case before Police Judge I. W. Andrews. The case began to look equally for our Middleton friend, so he managed to effect a quiet retreat, at the same time turning the key of the door of the Court room! Having done this, he went quickly to his horse and wagon, and hurried away to the Commonwealth of Middleton as fast as his pony could carry him, leaving court, witnesses and spectators close prisoners. From the venerable Judge down to the humblest spectator, all were justly indignant and at the same time a trifle jubilant over their misadventure. They were soon released and officers went in pursuit of the fugitive and captured him. He will not be likely to try the same game again.

The Present Crisis.

Gov. Andrew says it demands action, prompt action—no dilly-dallying movement. Civil war is upon us, and it must be met, and met with vigor—it must be put down, or we shall all go down forever. How can it be best done? This is the question that arises in every mind. All agree that it must be put down. In numbers the South are far inferior to the North and they have among them elements of discord which they have great reason to fear. Why may they not expect the blacks to rise in vindication of the rights which God and Nature have given them? Among them are those who fully understand and appreciate these rights. If not, there are enough among their opponents ready to stir them up to mutiny. Who can blame them for so doing? Is it not equally Christian to teach a slave to murder his oppressor, as to prepare to do it ourselves? Murder is murder in whatever form it is applied. Killing is murder, and nothing better than that. The South feel that their property in slaves is greatly in danger, and under this feeling they are spurred on to madness. There is nothing too bad for them to meditate—there is nothing too execrable for them to execute. J. W. P.

Our Schools.

We have been favored with a copy of the South Danvers School Report for the last year, a neatly printed pamphlet of 28 pages. We have glanced over these pages, and catching the spirit of the Committee, we find much to commend and nothing to censure. It is quite apparent that faithful attention has been paid to all the schools, both great and small. Where they range from 20 to 400 scholars in a district, it must be that different rules of proceeding must be applied. We like the plan of subdividing the duties of the committee, though we think that each and all the members of the committee, should see each and all the schools, in the course of the year. We join in the regret of the combination of unfortunate circumstances tending to embarrass the progress of the High School. We think this should be a High School in fact, as well as in name—and to make it such, teachers of high order, both male and female, should be generously supported. We forbear to say more, believing the schools are now under good supervision.

AN OLD ONE.

TACTICS FOR THE PEOPLE.—T. B. Peterson & Brother, Philadelphia, have just published "The Soldier's Guide, a complete Drill Book for the use of all Volunteers, Militia, and Home Guard. Revised, corrected, and adapted to Gen. Scott's discipline and drill of the soldier and volunteer in the U. S. Army, at the present time. By an officer in the U. S. Army." Copies of the above Book will be sent to any one, to any place, free of postage, on remitting the price, (twenty-five cents), in a letter to the publishers.

PREPARING FOR EVENTS.—One of the volunteers in Keene, N. H., having got married before leaving for the wars, his comrades presented him with a baby-wagon, the speech accompanying it being as follows:—"There is an Italian proverb: 'He that takes a wife, and he that goes to war, must be prepared for whatever may happen.' We know that in war you are thus prepared—and in view of your responsibilities, present and prospective, in behalf of your companions of the Cheshire Light Guard, I present to you this, which forms the necessary family baggage train, in order that in peace as well as in war you may be prepared for whatever may happen."

NARROW ESCAPE.—As the quarter past three o'clock train from Boston was crossing the square last Wednesday, the engineer discovered a team on the track and sounded the alarm. As the train, however, was only moving at half speed, a serious accident was fortunately prevented. It seems the horse hearing the approach of the train stood still on the track; its driver jumped off, and the flag-man promptly seizing the horse by the head managed to start the team from the track just in season to prevent the threatened destruction.

COMFORT FOR THE TROOPS.—Dr. T. A. Sweetser has generously and considerably forwarded a quantity of his Iceland Moss Candy and Truffles to our South Danvers soldiers. These must be timely remedies for the colds and coughs which they experience, owing to sudden changes and irregular living. One letter we have published, mentions that coughs were so prevalent in the 5th regiment, that it was a great interruption to their religious services on Sunday in Washington.

Which is the Right bank of a River?—We notice that our soldiers, in writing of their trips up the Potomac, speak of Mt. Vernon as being on the left bank of the river, as it is on the Virginia side. They also locate Fort Washington, which is on the Maryland side, as on the right bank. This is an error as the reverse is true. Military usage determines the bank of a river to be right or left, according to its position as one is descending, not ascending the stream.

SALEM CITY GUARDS.—The name of Charles G. Marshall, was omitted in our list of South Danvers volunteers, in the above company.

Iowa Regiment.

KEOKUK, Iowa, May 11, '61.
I wrote you last Sunday night while on the downward trip from Davenport, giving an account of our departure and life on the boat. We arrived here safely Monday morning, and as usual the "Greys" found friends, conspicuous among whom was Ex-Gov. Lowe, now Judge of the Supreme Court, who insisted upon our company making the U. S. Court Block our quarters. We were only too willing, and are now comfortably and pleasantly located in a three-story brick building with balconied front, and called "Verandah Block." The first floor we use as an armory and dining-room; the second is fitted up with bunks for sleeping apartments, and the third (the U. S. Court room) we use as a reading, writing, lolling and smoking room, and at this time I am in the Judge's chair and using his desk for writing purposes. Our living is very much better than at Davenport and we now have milk with our coffee, eggs, soup, corn-bread, and many other luxuries not seen on our table at D. This town is not so large or so pleasantly situated as Davenport, yet I think no member has any cause to regret the change of our rendezvous. We are all well and in fighting trim and anxious to be sent off for actual service, but as the arms and camp equipage for the Regiment have not yet arrived we cannot go.

Keokuk is within three miles of the Missouri line, and by looking upon the map you will see that it is located upon a sort of peninsula that juts into Missouri, and the city is actually some sixteen miles south of the northern line of that State. The remainder of our uniforms and many mementos from the ladies and citizens of Dubuque, arrived here this morning, and most of the members have gone to church.

The Greys have the advantage of the other companies, inasmuch as we had a stand of 60 Minie rifles which we brought from Dubuque with us, and are consequently becoming proficient in the manual of arms. We had an election of Regimental Officers yesterday and elected our straight ticket. J. F. Bates of Dubuque, and old member of the company, was chosen Colonel; Merritt, Lieut. Col.; and Porter, Maj. When we arrived here on Monday, no other companies had reported, but by Wednesday night the whole Regiment, 1000 strong were on hand and quartered. Lieut. Chambers of the U. S. Army, is here, and to-morrow morning we shall be mustered into the service of the United States, and take the necessary oath of allegiance to the Stars and Stripes. Our arms, &c., are daily expected and when received we shall probably be ordered South immediately, as the trouble between the Federal troops and secessionists in St. Louis that occurred day before yesterday, has wrought great excitement in Missouri. It is now rumored that our force will go to Hannibal, Mo., as several secession flags are flying there and the Unionists are threatened, but I cannot help thinking that Cairo needs us. Time will tell. Our company now numbers just 100, and if they will give us the chance, we will render a good account of ourselves. H. P.

ACCIDENT.—We regret to announce that on Saturday morning last, Mr. Stephen F. Reed, (expressman) and his son, (a lad of about 15 years of age) were thrown out of a wagon and run over while crossing the track at the side of the South Reading Branch Depot, by the horse taking fright. Mr. Reed, it is feared, has suffered internal injury, and his son had his thigh badly fractured.

Since penning the above, we learn that they are comfortable and gradually gaining. One of Mr. Reed's ribs is broken, and that it is thought is the principal injury he has received. The lad bears the sufferings attendant upon, on a broken limb with great composure and fortitude. We confidently expect to see them both ere long at their usual avocations.

FRIGHTENED.—The great scare which John Brown gave Virginia was a trifle compared to the agony of apprehension which she now exhibits as a consequence of secession. The Richmond Examiner says:

"The South is full of secret emissaries. Detailed reports of all our preparations are regularly transmitted to the enemy. The spy and the incendiary are about our homes and hearthstones. The 'fire bell in the night' is become a familiar sound. Arson is already a favorite weapon of the enemy. Six fires a night is a moderate average for these casualties in Richmond. John Brown's men are abroad. The Christian North—the philanthropic, enlightened, patriotic North—is winning more infamy in a month than all history can produce in its thousands of years! What was the night of St. Bartholomew to the programme they have published for their Southern campaigns?—What were the tortures of the Inquisition, or the thumb-screws of the kirk, inflicting mere animal pain, to the dark and heinous promises with which they lure into enlistment their regiments of 'roughs'?" What was Gothic and Vandal warfare to that waged by armies whose advance is preceded by the torch of the incendiary and the stealthy wiles of the insurrectionist? What were the bloody cruelties of the aboriginal savages compared with the brutalities of these beasts in human form, who come to violate where the Indian would brain, and to rob and steal where the Indian would destroy?"

THE EAR.—The number and importance of the demands on the attention of Dr. Hartley during his recent visit to Salem, and the gratifying amount of success that attended his treatment, have induced him to expedite his return. His stay in Salem will much depend on circumstances, and those who wish to consult him had better make an early call. The Doctor's residence is at 293 Essex street.

A special dispatch to the Journal states that the troops now accepted by Government number no less than two hundred and thirty thousand, which, with the available force of the Navy, brings the number up to a quarter of a million of men.

None of the usual parades were held in Washington on Sunday, the troops being ordered to be ready for action at a moment's notice.

TOMATO PLANTS.—We would refer our readers to the advertisement of Jefferson Taylor, in which he announces a large quantity of Tomato Plants for sale.

BOSTON CUSTOM HOUSE.—We learn that John S. Torr, of this town, has been appointed an inspector in the Boston Custom House.

Danvers Volunteers.

On Sunday morning last, the two Danvers companies marched, with drum and fife, to the Congregational Church in that place, where they listened to an instructive and patriotic discourse from the Rev. Mr. Fletcher. The tap of the drum sounded somewhat novel for a New England Sabbath, but the services, for all that, were undoubtedly participated in by the patriotic volunteers with feelings of appreciation and reverence. These companies are composed of men who present a remarkably fine appearance, and who may be confidently relied upon to endure the hardships of a campaign. One company appeared in a blue, and the other in a grey, uniform; and both marched with admirable precision on their way to, and on entering, the church. One of these companies is called the Danvers Light Infantry, and the other the Putnam Guards, commanded by Capt. A. A. Putnam. They have for some time been drilling under the instruction of Major Foster of Salem. The Guards are to be presented, this afternoon, with a beautiful and costly silk flag. It is the gift of Miss Catherine Putnam of Peterboro', N. H., a venerable lady 84 years of age, a descendant of Gen. Putnam. The flag will be presented by Mr. Philbrick of Boston, Superintendent of the Public Schools. After the presentation of the flag, Rev. A. P. Putnam of Roxbury will present each member of the company with a copy of the New Testament and the Psalms. The occasion is expected to be one of unusual interest, and will undoubtedly attract a large crowd.

"Faugh a Ballaugh."

MR. EDWARDS.—It would have done your heart good to have been present at the drill of the South Danvers (Emerald Guard shall we call them?) on Monday evening. Some forty muskets had been procured, and the way the officers put the sections through the manual, and the enthusiasm with which the soldiers went in was not only gratifying to all observers, but proved that the true esprit de corps was not wanting. After a very active drill in the hall they were marched and evolted upon the street. The animated countenances and ready movements of the corps proved most truly that their hearts were in their work. But the great feature of the evening was the application from the captain of a Boston company for recruits from this company to fill up his Capt. BANCROFT, in a few words, laid the proposition before them, expressly stating that he did so in courtesy to a brother soldier, disclaiming any opinion either way, and desiring them to decide upon their own unbiased convictions. The hearty and unanimous response of NO, followed by cheer upon cheer, with enthusiastic stampings and clappings, shook the house to its foundations, and must have been most gratifying to the captain, as a mark and proof of confidence and regard seldom equalled. Lieut. O'Flaherty most eloquently spoke in behalf of South Danvers, claiming for himself and for the company the privilege of fighting the battles of their adopted country as SOUTH DANVERS MEN. Together they had responded to the national call, together they had drilled night after night for this purpose, together they would march to the field of battle and do their duty to their town and their country beneath that glorious STAR SPANGLED BANNER that was yet again to wave over our whole united country. Where their captain led in this great and glorious cause, there would they follow and fight for the Stars and Stripes. Several others spoke most patriotic and feelingly upon the occasion, showing that our company will make a glorious mark upon battle field fame.

This little episode, wholly unexpected, brought out those natural impetuous exclamations of patriotism, devotion and affection, which none but Irishmen can so truly and quaintly express. Then success to their noble hearts—South Danvers honor will not suffer in their keeping. EMMETT.

FORT PICKENS.—This fortress was still standing, at our last accounts from the South. While the Southerners were making loud brags of the ease with which they could take it, their doughty General Bragg began to express some doubts about the expediency of such a measure. He admits that it would be a costly undertaking, and the South thinks its acquisition would be of no positive advantage, except to vindicate the honor of the Confederacy. The Mobile papers begin to think it is no more a stain on their honor for Uncle Sam to hold it now, than three months ago. They would "kind of like" to take it, but they don't know what to do about it. Discretion, with them, now appears to be the better part of valor.

SHIN PLASTERS.—No stronger evidence is needed of the financial weakness of the South, than the attempt to pass a worthless currency on the people, in the shape of Treasury notes of small amounts, to take the place of bank bills. It is just the old Continental currency over again, and this stuff will soon be found not to be worth the paper it is made of. The Rebel government is to issue twenty millions of these rags, whose value is founded on just nothing at all; and as everybody must know this, nobody will take them unless forced to do it. It will be very convenient to pay off their troops, so long as they can get nothing else—but there will be very tall grumbling about it.

THE MAINE REGIMENT.—All the Boston papers speak of the fine appearance and noble bearing of the troops from Maine. They have the hardy appearance of old campaigners, and look like veteran soldiers. The martial, as well as patriotic, spirit, is well up in Maine, and the clergy as well as laity are deeply imbued with it. We have before us, in a Skowhegan paper, a powerful and patriotic discourse, delivered in that town by Rev. Temple Outler, formerly of Hamilton, before the Somerset Volunteers of Skowhegan. In Maine as here, the clergy are found fully up to the spirit of the crisis.

JEFF. DAVIS HUNG IN EFFIGY.—An effigy of Jeff. Davis was found suspended from a tree in front of Benjamin Osborne's house, on Washington street, in this town, yesterday morning. It was first discovered by an early riser in the neighborhood, and promptly cut down by another person who recognised it as an excellent likeness.

ADREW LIGHT GUARD.

The Salem Gazette publishes a list of the officers and members of this company, who left Col. Gordon's regiment, of last week, to join Col. Gordon's regiment, and be encamped at Roxbury. The Salem Oadets escorted them to the City Hall, where an elegant silk American flag, was presented by Hon. Wm. D. North, in behalf of the members of Essex bar, in an appropriate and patriotic speech. In the list of names we notice the following belonging to this town: D. Fuller, D. F. Hyde, J. Murphy, T. Woodman.

Danvers.—J. Stonehaugh. Middleton.—B. F. Gould, D. B. Peabody, J. J. Stuart, W. H. Wildes.

Wenham.—P. M. Barnes, O. Dyer, Thomas H. Gray, James McGuire, G. A. Oakes, J. M. Shattuck.

Hamilton.—James A. Chase, Charles Porter, Beverly.—Robert Gardner, Henry F. Cleaves, P. A. Foster, James Gould, J. McCarty, W. H. Morgan, G. H. Oliver, J. M. Stanley, D. Sullivan.

Marblehead.—W. H. Dennis, James Duffy, Wm. Evans, R. S. Graves, A. Sinclair, J. W. Stacy, John M. Casey.

Topshfield.—David Casey. Rockport.—P. Farrell.

Lynn.—D. P. Hatch. Ipswich.—J. Noland, C. O. Andrews.

Bazford.—H. Williams. Essex.—Perley Burnham.

Lawrence, Plaistow, N. H. Lenox, 7 each. Salem—36.

It will be seen by this that the company is largely made up from the surrounding towns—a company which will well represent old Essex.

Butler's Entry into Baltimore.

Saturday the 11th of May was a stirring day at Camp Relay. The General was absent, but all day long messengers had been coming to Col. Parker, who was in charge at the General's headquarters, and to Col. Jones at the quarters of the Sixth Regiment, informing them that a concerted attack was to be made on the camp at night. Every preparation was made, the word fell swiftly round, and although no attack came, every man went through an experience hardly surpassed by battle itself. At midnight the General arrived. His presence was an immense and sufficient reinforcement.

The next Monday he kept his own counsel till 4 P. M. Then he suddenly announced to his Staff, and Col. Jones and Major Cook, that in one hour he should move on Baltimore with only a thousand men. Yes, the very Baltimore which had murdered the Massachusetts men, should see a column of them marching directly through their streets, and encamping over their heads on Federal Hill.

In one hour the train started, artillery and infantry, the General and two Aids. So sudden was the movement, and so masked, that the spies from Harper's Ferry about the Relay, thought an attack was meditated there, and two horses were killed by their rapid riding to inform the rebels of it.

Arrived in Baltimore, the column disembarked; the General telling his Staff to look to their pistols and have their swords ready, and took command. A company of the Sixth Massachusetts marched first; then a section of artillery forming a hollow square, and in the center of that square, on a white horse very conspicuous, rode Gen. Butler, with Col. Parker on his right, and Maj. Clemence on his left. The detachments of the two regiments followed.

The chief orders given by the General for the march were, "If any man of my staff or of the command is shot at from any house in Baltimore, on this march, the column is to halt, and not to move forward till that house has been leveled to the earth, and the people in that house shall know this earth no more."

The column marched only a thousand strong "to occupy" a city of two hundred thousand inhabitants. The march was witnessed with sullen and suppressed rage, with a few rare exceptions.

Arrived on Federal Hill, overlooking Baltimore, amid a pelting storm, the troops halted. About midnight there was a false alarm of an attack. The next day Gen. B. issued his proclamation, captured the arms of the city, and rode through the principal streets on horseback, unattended except by his staff.—Journal.

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.—The commander-in-chief is still wisely holding back from aggressive movements, until his recruits have had time to harden into soldiers; but there is no doubt the government have plans of efficient and decisive action. By the middle of the autumn, there will be a well organized Union army of three hundred thousand men, to be divided into three corps of a hundred thousand each, for the South, the Southwest, and the Centre of the Confederacy. It is believed this force will be sufficient to regain the forts and other public property stolen from the United States.

DANVERS.—A boy by the name of Haggerty, 8 years old, was drowned at Fowler's Plains, Danversport, on Friday last. His body was recovered last Wednesday evening.

MIDDLETON.—By the generosity of Messrs. S. U. Weston and P. P. Merriam the timber for a flag staff over a hundred feet in height, has been presented to its citizens.

SOUTH DANVERS POST OFFICE.—There is a rumor about town that the name of Daniel Woodbury has been sent to Washington as a suitable appointment.

HORSE RAILROAD.—This enterprise seems to be overshadowed by the events of the war, and the Company is likely to lose its charter if measures are not taken to have it renewed or extended. We hope the Corporation will be kept alive, so that the work may go on at some more favorable time.

SALEM CUSTOM HOUSE.—Abner Newhall of Lynn has been appointed Inspector in place of Thomas P. Kingsley.

Ephraim F. Miller, Esq., has been appointed the Deputy Collector at this port in accordance with the written request of every one of the importing merchants of this place.

ILLNESS OF SENATOR DOUGLASS.—Senator Douglas has been confined to his bed with a severe illness, since his grand reception speech at National Hall, Chicago, two weeks since. For a time he was considered in a dangerous condition, but he rallied on Saturday. His condition is yet critical.

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Was There a Loss of Life by the Rebels at the Bombardment of Fort Sumter.
A Correspondent of the Traveller, commenting upon the various assertions in regard to the unsettled question—"Was there any loss of life upon the part of the South at the taking of Fort Sumter?" sends the following:—
It was my pleasure yesterday to take from the tops of a worthy man, a participant in the strife, the following statement, to which he has placed his name, and which can be regarded as reliable, and settling the question of "Major Anderson's inaccurate artillery," as some have been pleased to term his defence:—
"I am of German birth, and served my time in the army of Prussia in the campaign of '48 against Russia. Am by trade a machinist. I went to Charleston, S. C., a year and a half ago, to work at my trade, in the employ of Solomon Kayser, King street, near Hanover. The 6th of last November I was impressed into the service, as were multitudes of mechanics and others, and obliged to go regularly to drill, in anticipation of trouble in the event of Lincoln's election.
We were scattered about over the city and on the forts, islands and adjoining shores of Charleston bay, moving from one point to another, as service in erecting batteries and guard duty &c. required.
On the day and night of the bombardment I was in the city proper, and witnessed from a high point near King street, the battle. Good glasses showed the shot and shell of Sumter doing great execution at Moultrie, Morris Island and especially the floating battery, in the midst of which I saw three shell strike and burst in rapid succession.
Saturday night, April 13th, boats commenced arriving at the wharves, South Battery street, foot of King street, with the wounded, dying and dead, which were taken in wagons up King street to the hospital. Those conveyances were passing at different hours the entire night, and at about five o'clock Sunday A. M., the last wagon, a large one for furniture, passed full of bodies, the limits of which were exposed at the ends, as the tarpaulin cloth thrown over them was not long enough to cover them completely.
In several instances the bodies had life, as I saw limbs and arms stretched out as the vehicle rolled on. I have no means of knowing the number of killed, but do know that a large number were buried down among the sand hills of the bay, and those from the hospital, as carried out on the King street road, beyond the race course.
I saw General Beauregard the day before the battle go into Moultrie, but I have not since seen him. I am told here that the official report of the battle states there was no loss of life! and that the party leaders and pupers of the South also say so. I have not seen such statements, and can hardly believe it could be so. I am told by the gentleman to whom I am making this communication that it is made an evidence, that God is with the cause of the South that there was no loss of life on either side.
If the public here could have seen the terrible havoc those seventy cannon of Sumter did make among men and fortifications for thirty hours, they would believe something beside human aid was theirs in that struggle. I have seen some service in Europe, but nothing like that senseless cannibalism.
I visited Moultrie and Sumter immediately after the battle. Every trace of life was washed away by the shells, and as much as possible the marks of the artillery effect; but the day of that terrible bombardment is marked in letters of blood among the families of the South, and hundreds of missing forms will never again be seen—cut down by the guns of Sumter.
I met with a fall by which I broke a limb, and was passed by the ambulances to the hospital at Charleston to Wilmington, N. C., from whence I came to New York and Boston.
SALAMON ADOLPHE WIELAND."

CHANCES OF BEING KILLED IN WAR.—Marshall Saxe, a high authority in such things, was in the habit of saying that to kill a man in battle, the man's weight in lead must be expended. A French Medical and Surgical Gazette, published at Lyons, says this fact was verified at Solferino, even in the recent great improvement in firearms. The Austrian fired 8,400,000 rounds. The loss of the French and Italians was 2,000 killed and 10,000 wounded. Each man hit cost 700 rounds, and every man killed cost 4200 rounds. The mean weight of a ball is one ounce; thus we find that it required, on an average, 272 pounds of lead to kill a man. If any one of our friends should get into a military fight they should feel great comfort in the fact that 700 shots may be fired at them before they are hit, and 4200 before they "shuffle off the mortal coil."

It should be known, that in the passage of the troops through Baltimore, on Thursday, there was no half-way work about it. Col. Patterson, First Pennsylvania Regiment Artillery, Col. Sherman, of U. S. Flying Artillery, and Major Shepard's battalion of U. S. troops, marched two miles through the city, and not even a harsh word was heard, but the troops were frequently cheered as they moved along, and the ladies smiling and waving their handkerchiefs. When the troops landed at Baltimore, a person, in a sort of official dress, stepped up to Col. Sherman, and said, "Can I be of any service to you, sir?" "Who are you?" said the old soldier. "I am Marshal Kane, of the Baltimore police." "Yes, yes," said Sherman, "we heard of you in the region I have just come from. I have no need of your services." Kane turned away like a dog which had been detected killing sheep. Served the traitor right.

WASTE OF LEAD IN WAR.—At a meeting of the New York physicians, Dr. Church stated that the last statistics show disease and exposure to be the chief causes of death among soldiers. Comparatively few are killed on the battle-field. Statistics carefully obtained in the Crimea and elsewhere, show that 270 pounds of lead were shot away to every man that was killed. Prevention against disease was, therefore, what the soldier chiefly needed.

The pecuniary loss which the country has already suffered from the Jeff. Davis rebellion cannot be less than \$500,000,000. Does anybody suppose that the people will consent to patch up with any half-way arrangement a controversy which has cost them so dear, and leave it to be revived again hereafter? Such an proposition is absurd. The business is now finished and settled forever, so that it can never be brought up for consideration again.

Mrs. PRESIDENT LINCOLN.—The wife of President Lincoln arrived in Boston on Saturday last. She is now stopping at the Revere Hotel in this city.

Goodby, for June, is on our table. Like its predecessor, it is beautifully illustrated by steel engravings, and a double fashion plate. Chandler & Co. have it for sale.

The American Flag.
When Freedom from her mountain height,
Unfurled her standard to the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there,
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes,
The milky baldric of the skies,
And striped its pure celestial white,
With streakings of the morning light.
Then from his mansion in the sun,
She called her eagle bearer down,
And gave into his mighty hand
The symbol of her chosen land.
Majestic monarch of the cloud,
Who rearest aloft thy regal form,
To hear the tempest trumplings loud,
And see the lightning lances driven,
When strive the warriors of the storm,
And rolls the thunder drum of Heaven—
Child of the sun! to thee 'tis given,
To guard the banner of the free,
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its blendings shine afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbingers of victory.
Flag of the brave! thy folds shall fly
The sign of hope and triumph nigh,
When speaks the signal trumpet tone
And the long line gleams gleaming on,
Ere yet the life blood, warm and wet
Has dimmed the glistening bayonet,
Each soldier's eye shall brightly turn,
To where thy sky-born glories burn;
And as his springing steps advance,
Catch war and vengeance from the glance.
And when the cannon-mouthings loud,
Heave in wild wreaths the battle shroud,
And gory sabres rise and fall,
Like shoots of flame on midnight's pall,
Then shall thy meteor glances glow,
And covering folds shall shrink beneath
Each gallant arm, that strikes below
That loyal messenger of death.
Flag of the sea! on ocean wave
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave;
When death, careering on the gale,
Sweeps darkly round the belled sail,
And frightened waves rush wildly back
Before the broadside's reeling rack,
Each dying wanderer of the sea
Shall look at once, to Heaven and thee,
And smile to see thy splendors fly
In triumph o'er his closing eye.
Flag of the free heart's hope and home!
By angel's hands to Walter given,
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome
And all thy hues were born in heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe that falls before us
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner waving o'er us!

LATEST FROM EUROPE.—Steamship Canadian, brings European advices of May 9, and reports that the French government propose to take measures to look after their interests in American waters. The harvest prospects in France are reported to be very bad.
Lord Palmerston has spoken on American affairs. The British Premier stated "that pending the grave and complicated questions now being considered, the discussion of the subject at the present time was impossible."

We understand that Mr. Walter S. Lovjoy, of this town, has enlisted in Col. Gordon's Boston Regiment.

We are pleased to learn that Private John G. Estes, of Co. H, has been made the recipient of ten dollars from our patriotic teacher, G. F. Barnes, of District No. 3.

A HINT TO VOLUNTEERS.—Do not wear cotton stockings; your feet will be blistered by a six hours march. Wear woolen stockings, and if you can find the means to dip the soles in melted tallow before starting, your feet will not be blistered at all.

ARMED STEAMERS have been sent to sea by the underwriters of Boston and New York to watch for the privateering pirates of Jeff. Davis. Should any of them fall into their hands, there will undoubtedly be somebody hanged out at sea.

STRANGE ENOUGH.—In the historical collection at the Palace at Berlin, there are two cannon balls, each with one side flattened, said to have been fired by opposite parties at the siege of Madgeburg, and to have met together in the air.

ARKANSAS.—Another star has been added to the rebel flag. From the 18th inst. Arkansas agrees to share the fate of the traitor States.

KENTUCKY.—The Kentucky Legislature, on Friday, approved of the Governor's refusal to furnish troops to the Federal Government; and also declared for armed neutrality.

WM. ENDICOTT, of Danversport, has been appointed by Collector Phillips, of Salem, Temporary Inspector of the Port of Beverly and Danvers, in place of Maurice C. Oby, Esq., removed.

FAILURE OF CALDER CUSHING.—The Boston correspondent of the Springfield Republican learns that Caleb Cushing has just failed in business on account of extensive but unprofitable Western land speculations entered into several years since.

NOTICE.
PERSONS indebted to the subscriber for Wood and Coal can settle their bills by calling upon W. S. OSBORN, Station Agent, at the Essex Depot, South Danvers. Those who can make it convenient will confer a favor by so doing.
MOSES BLACK, Jr.
may 8—3m

J. J. HEYLINBERG keeps constantly on hand Barney's Eau de Cologne, Perfumed Marrow, Bear's Oil, Rose Castoreum; Major Anderson Perfumery; Barney's Opera Perfumery; Signor Brignoli; Kiss Me Quick; New Mown Hay Musk. ap3

PRESERVATION OF THE HAIR.—Some attention paid to this item of propriety would avoid much of the baldness so prevalent in this country. Dr. Bellingham, of London, has immortalized his name as the inventor of a "Stimulating Ointment," which could be as appropriate in preventing as in curing baldness. To cause a luxuriant growth of beard or whiskers, it is equally certain. Messrs. H. L. Hegeman & Co. now have the entire American market. Hence we look for a large increase in hirsute appendages among our young men. See our advertising columns.

Joseph J. Rider,
dealer in
Jewelry, Silver
and
Plated Ware,
Advertises in the
VIZARD.
Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, price and styles for yourselves.

Port of Danvers.
Ar 13th, sch Peirce, Varnum, Bangor.
18th, sch Oscar F Hawley, Rackett, Philadelphia.

Marriages.
In Salem, 16th, by Rev. Mr. Spaulding, Mr. William G. Allen to Miss Mary E. Noah.
In Lynn, 12th, by Rev. Mr. Jones, Mr. Joseph M. Taylor to Miss Arabella Clifford.
In Nahant, 19th, by Rev. Mr. Jones, Maj. A. P. Stevens, of 1st Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers, to Miss Adelaide M. Johnson, of N.

Deaths.
In this town, May 17, Mrs. Ellen, wife of James Crowley, 40 yrs.
May 18, Daniel Taylor, Esq., aged 54 years. He has been a selectman of this town for a number of years.
In Danvers, April 23, Josephine E. Marden, 10 yrs.
In Salem, 17th, Mr. Joseph D. Chandler, 72; Miss Catherine Crowley, 41; 18th, Mrs. Hannah, widow of the late Mr. Amos Sawyer, 77 yrs 8 mos.

Advertisements.
Tomato Plants for Sale.
THE Subscriber offers for sale 3000 Tomato Plants, in good condition.
Further information can be obtained by calling at my mill, corner of Wallis and Walton streets.
JEFFERSON TAYLOR.
South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.
BY order of Probate Court, will be sold at Public Auction, on MONDAY, the tenth day of June next, at 1 o'clock A. M., One undivided thirty-sixth part of the Homestead Estate of the late Mr. JOSEPH POOR, situate on Central st., nearly opposite Tremont street. Said estate consists of the Mansion House, and land adjacent. For further information, apply to the sub-criber.
ISAAC HAINY, Guardian. 3w
South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS,
Wallis Street, South Danvers,
Are Agents for
GEORGE W. FISKE & CO'S
PATENT EAVE TROUGHS,
CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND
PIPE FOR DRAINS.
South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

Deafness.
Noise in the Head,
Discharges from the Ear
Catarrah.
Impaired Sight,
AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE
Head and Throat,
Specially and successfully treated by
DR. HARTLEY,
PRINCIPAL OF THE
SIXTEENTH ST. INSTITUTE, New York,
May be consulted at his temporary residence,
293 Essex St., Salem,
each morning during his stay.
TESTIMONY.
My deafness was caused by an attack of Scarlet Fever, when five years old—the discharges continued for upwards of twenty-five years. It is some eleven years since I was successfully treated by you, and the cure remains to this day. Accept my hearty wishes, &c.
H. P. HEARDMAN, Counsellor at Law,
No. 7 Chamber street.
To Dr. Hartley, 293 Essex st., Salem.

220
Received This Week.
WROUGHT COLLARS, made—38 ets—half price.
Best Cord Nets—45 cents—all colors.
Nice Wrought Flouncings—25 ets—bargains.
Embroidered Hdk's—25 cents.
Union Bosoms—new design—17 cents.
Linen Bosoms—all prices—warranted.
Gent's Cotton and Merino Hosiery.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hosiery.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Gowns.
Ladies' and Misses' Spring Skirts.
Nice All Silk Bonnet Ruche—17 ets.
Nice Silk Hand Plait Ruche—25 ets.
Nice Graduated Ruche—34 ets.
Nice Silk Bound Ruche—38 ets.
Nice Linen Collars—closing at 6 ets.
Nice Linen Sets " " 25 ets.
Nice Lace Undersleeves—closing at 17 ets.
New Styles Dress Buttons—just opened.
New Styles Dress Trimmings—just opened.
New White Trimmings—Braids and Fringes.
Infants' Waists—extra Bargains.
Edgings in every variety—new and pretty.
CORSETS. CORSETS.
CORSETS. CORSETS.
At the
LADIES' FURNISHING STORE,
220 ESSEX ST., SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

NEW PUBLICATIONS,
RECD and for sale by
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH:
Tales of the Day, original and selected, vol 1, No. 1—25 cents.
All the Year Round—for June.
Godey's and Peterson's Lady's Books, for June.
Chamber's Encyclopedia, No. 28—15 ets.
Maps of the United States and of interesting portions thereof, at 25 cents each.
222 Essex street.

POLISH YOUR OWN STOVES.
FOR which purpose, Whitney's Liquid Polish, which emits no smell, and from which no dust arises, is the best article to use. See testimonials at the agents.
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.

TEA TRAYS.
VAL, Gothic and Square Tea Trays and Waiters, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

A. J. Archer & Co.
SPRING CAPES.
AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.
HAVE RECEIVED
CHOICE STYLES IN
SPRING CAPES 1
Capes made to order.
181 Essex street.

HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS.
A. J. ARCHER & CO.
131 Essex Street, Salem,
HAYE in Store a very full and extensive stock of
BLANKETS,
SHEETING AND SHIRTINGS,
TOILET QUILTS, CRIB QUILTS,
LINEN TABLE DAMASKS,
COLORED TABLE COVERINGS,
PRINTED PIANO AND TABLE CLOTHS,
NAPKINS, DOYLIES, TOWELINGS,
Which they offer at lowest prices. mh6
Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskin, Meltons.
A. J. ARCHER & CO. have received large additions to their stock of CLOTHS for MEN and BOY'S WEAR.
— Also —
LADIES' CLOTHS in Black and Colors.
WATER PROOF REPELLENTS, in the very best qualities.
LADIES' CAPES made to order, in latest styles.
181 Essex street.

COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS
A. J. ARCHER & CO. are constantly supplied with
COTTON SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS,
Bleached and unbleached, in all the different widths, and of the best fabrics, which they offer at very low prices.
181 Essex street

PARASOLETTES.
A. J. ARCHER & CO. have received new Parasollettes, in latest styles.
181 Essex street.

Valuable Real Estate.
The subscriber offers for sale the following parcels of Real Estate, delightfully situated on the highest ground at Mount Vernon street, in South Danvers.
That very pleasant Cottage House, occupied by the subscriber, on the above named street, being well calculated for two families, having eight rooms in the southerly end and four in the northerly end of the house. The lot on which this house is situated is about 75 feet square. Connected with it is a two story Barn, the upper story being used for a Paint Shop. It is 15 by 24 feet on the ground.
Also, in rear of the above estate, a two story Dwelling House, for two families, which rents for about \$78.
Also, a very eligible House Lot on Mount Vernon st., 75 feet square.
Also, on Fulton street, a one story house with four rooms, which is now rented for about \$60.
Also, a House Lot on Fulton st., measuring 75 feet front by 75 feet deep.
The above estates will be sold all together or in separate lots, as may be desired by purchasers. This property is offered at private sale until the month of July, when it will be sold at auction if not before disposed of. It affords an excellent opportunity for a good bargain, as it will be sold on reasonable terms, and at a low price, if applied for soon.
The land not occupied by buildings is well planted with fruit trees in good bearing condition.
For further information, apply to the subscriber, on the premises.
MOSES JEWETT, tf
South Danvers, May 15, 1861.

Heckscher Coal!
\$4.75 per Ton on Wharf.
A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,
Both Red and White Ash,
Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by
W. P. PHILLIPS,
Phillips' Wharf, Salem.
oct17-1y

FRANKLIN COAL.
JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL—the best in the world for domestic use.
POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.,
Successors to M. Black, Jr.
Danversport, May 6, 1861. tf

Notice.
MEETINGS of the County Commissioners will be held at the Court House, in Salem, on WEDNESDAY of each week, at 9 o'clock A. M., until otherwise ordered.
May 8, 1861. 3w

CHARCOAL.
IRA FOSTER
WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL, and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him.
Orders left at the Market Horse, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered. ap10

CHEAP ROOM PAPERS.
CALL and see the very extensive assortment of every variety of Paper Hangings, now offered at very low prices, by
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH.
232 Essex street.

PRINTS, CURTAINS, & C.
A VERY excellent assortment of Paper Curtains and Paper Prints for Fireplaces—Also—Curtain and Carpet Paper of the best quality, at
H. P. IVES & A. A. SMITH'S.

IVORY HANDLED CUTLERY.
IVORY handled Knives and Forks; Ivory handled Knives by the doz; Ivory handled Knives, with Silver plated blades, of the best quality, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
Sign of the Tea Tray.

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS.
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS
Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND

Gentlemen's Under-Shirts,
DRAWERS,
Hosiery and Gloves,
FOR SPRING WEAR,
FOR SALE AT
GEORGE S. WALKER'S
GENTS FURNISHING STORE,
At No. 162 Essex st, Bowker Place,
SHIRTS.
CONSTANTLY in stock, a full line of superior Fitting Shirts, all qualities and sizes. As usual, Shirts MADE TO ORDER, at GEORGE S. WALKER'S,
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles,
No 162 Essex st, Bowker Place.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
ESSEX, ss. At a Court of Probate holden at Salem, this 14th day of said county, on the first Tuesday in May A. D. 1861, SARAH E. SAFFOLD, legatee in a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will & testament of JOSEPH S. FIORI, late of South Danvers, in said county, carpenter, deceased, having presented the same for probate, with the request that JOHN SAFFOLD may be appointed administrator with said will annexed. Ordered, That the first Tuesday in June next, ten of the clock before noon, be assigned as the time for considering said instrument, at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Salem, in said county; and that said Sarah E. Saffold give notice to all persons interested, by causing an attested copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the South Danvers Wizard, printed in South Danvers, the last publication to be before said time, that they may be present, and object, if they see cause, to such probate, or to the granting of such administration.
GEO F CHIOATE,
Judge of Probate and Insolvency
A true copy of record. A. C. GOODELL, Register.
Attest: May 15—5w

Administrator's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of SAUL POTTER, late of South Danvers, in the county of Essex, cordwainer, deceased, and has taken the oath of office, and is ready to receive and pay all claims against and for said estate, and all persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
JOSEPH POOR, Administrator.
South Danvers, May 7, 1861. may8-3t

WOOD & COAL!
THE undersigned, having leased the Wharf and Stand, and purchased the stock in trade, of M. BLACK, Jr., will continue the business, and give their personal attention to the sale and delivery of COAL, of the various sizes in the market, and hopes to merit a liberal patronage, by furnishing the best articles at reasonable prices, and executing all orders in a prompt and satisfactory manner. A good supply of HARK and SOFT WOOD will be kept on hand at all seasons.
Orders left at the Post Office, and at the South Reading Branch, Freight Office, South Danvers; and at the Post Office, Danversport, May 1, 1861.
POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.
Danversport, May 1, 1861.

Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.
ALL persons using the water of the Salem and South Danvers Aqueduct are hereby notified that the water rents, for the six months ending May 1, 1861, are now due, and that they are required to pay the same, at the office of the Company, No 2 Sewall street, on the 1st day of April inst. Should the bills remain unpaid for thirty days, the water will be stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the Company.
Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 6 P. M. Per order of the Directors.
WM. JELLY, Collector. 3m
Salem, April 1, 1861.

WE HAVE REMOVED
TO OUR NEW STORE,
MUSEUM BUILDING.

PRESBY & FEARING
WE are offering some extra Largains in DRY GOODS, at our New Store,
161 Essex street, Museum Building.
PRESBY & FEARING.

DRESS GOODS in all the Latest Novelties,
just received by
PRESBY & FEARING.

50 NEW STYLES CAPES & TALMAS.
161 Essex street.
PRESBY & FEARING.

SOME Extra Bargains in DOMESTIC Goods,
just received at
PRESBY & FEARING'S,
Museum Building.

PRESBY & FEARING,
161 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

Auction Sales.
WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker,
84 Front Street.
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.
ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1-2 o'clock, will be sold at No. 34 Front street:
THE usual quantity of Furniture—Sofa, Tables, Chairs, Feather Beds, Carpets, &c.—Cassimeres, Doeskins, Satinets, Suspender.
Clothing—An assortment of Coats, Pants, Vests.
Also—Men's, Women's & Children's Shoes.
Also—1 crate white Crockery Ware.
Also—10 frails fresh Dates, in lots to suit purchasers.
AT PRIVATE SALE.
1 new Carryall; 2 new Buggies; 1 second-hand Carryall in perfect order.
Valuable Household Furniture at Auction.
On THURSDAY, May 30, at 9 o'clock A. M., will be sold at the BRADSTREET Estate on Maple street, Locust Glen, Danvers, near the Beaver Dam Crossing on the Essex Railroad, THE ENTIRE FURNITURE contained in said house, consisting of Black Walnut Sofa, Chairs, and Rocker in Velvet; Marble Top Tables; Black Walnut and Mahogany Centre and Card Tables; one new Tapestry Carpet, 100 yds; Common do; Straw do; Lounges; Mirrors; French Bedsteads; Bureaus; Extension Table; Stoves; Glass and Crockery Ware—with the usual variety of Kitchen Furniture.
Also, immediately after the above, 1 modern style Carryall, nearly new; 1 Wagon; 1 Cart; Harnesses; Tools, &c. &c.
Also—1 good Family Horse; 1 Cow.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT REDUCED PRICES.
AMOS MERRILL
WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including
Dress Goods, DeLaines, SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES, UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS, Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.
Also, at LOW PRICES, New Styles Prints, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c., &c.
With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the
WARREN BANK BUILDING.
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

RARE CHANCE.
THE Subscriber, contemplating a change, offers for sale his old and well established business, together with the entire stock of
DRY GOODS, CARPETINGS, Ready Made Clothing, RUBBER GOODS, &c. &c.
This is a fine opportunity, as any one with a small capital can increase the business to an unlimited amount.
All persons indebted to the undersigned, whose accounts are overdue are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.
GEO. P. DANIELS.
No. 83 Main Street,
Three doors east of Monument, South Danvers.
ap3-1f

NEW MILLINERY STORE!
MRS. E. A. BOWDIE
WOULD respectfully announce to the ladies of South Danvers and vicinity that she has taken the Store lately occupied by Mrs. M. E. FIELD.
No. 264 Essex Street, Salem,
Where she has placed an entirely new stock of goods, consisting of
BONNETS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, LACES, HEAD-DRESSES
Of latest styles, and a general assortment of
Millinery and Fancy Goods,
All of which will be sold at a small advance from cost.
Bonnets Bleached and Pressed to order.
ap10-1f

Grass Seeds, Seed Oats & Barley.
100 bushels prime Seed Oats;
50 " " " Barley;
50 bushels prime Herdsgrass Seed;
100 " " " Red Top;
1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover;
For sale by
A. W. WARREN.
Danversport, March 13, 1861. 6m.

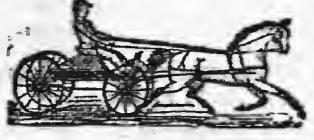
Fruit Trees for Sale.
PEAR TREES, of various kinds, Standard and Dwarf, some of them in bearing condition. Also, 100 Belle Lueratti, of good size, in bearing condition.
On call for GRATTING, left at 76 Boston st, will meet with prompt attention.
AVERILL & LOW.
Salem, April 3, 1861.

For Sale.
THE DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main street, nearly opposite the Monument, and lately occupied by Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to
AMOS MERRILL.
South Danvers, March 27.

Dissolution of Copartnership.
THE Partnership heretofore existing under the name and style of TURELL & COOK, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The accounts of the said firm will be adjusted by Meritt Cook.
JOHN A. TURELL,
MERRITT COOK.
So. Danvers, April 30th, 1861.

Advertisements.

Carriage Painting.



JOHN C. BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill,

NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to
Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Clark, Carriage Manufacturers, Boston, and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.
Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith - Lynn.
—Brown-Marblehead.

REPAIRING,

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

NEW

Patent and Improved Spectacles,

24 Washington Street, Boston, first floor

up stairs.

DISEASES OF THE EYE MEDICALLY TREATED.

PROF. FRANKS & SON, of New York, Professors

of the Eye, Oculist, Oculist by Diploma to the New

York Eye Hospital, Life Governor of the Eye In-

stitution, Lecturer on the Eye, and Patient, will at-

tend to others of stronger managing powers, never

fail the eye, and can be seen through as well by can-

dles as daylight.

REFERENCES.

Hon. Millard Fillmore, ex-President of the U. S.

Hon. James H. Watson, late Governor of Conn.

Hon. J. Smith, Merchants' Association, N. Y.

Hon. E. Huntington, ex-Lieut. Governor of Mass.

Hon. Robert B. Cranston, Mayor of New York, N. Y.

Prof. J. Silliman, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. E. Ives, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. J. Knight, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. C. Hooker, M.D., Yale College, New Haven.

Prof. Mott, M.D., New York Medical University.

Prof. A. C. Payson, M.D., N. Y. Medical University.

Prof. C. B. Gilman, M.D., N. Y. Medical University.

Prof. W. C. Wood, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.

Prof. J. B. Rogers, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.

Prof. J. P. Garrison, M.D., New York Eye Hospital.

Prof. W. S. Dixson, Editor of the New York Herald.

Prof. W. B. Howe, Editor of the New York Medical Gazette.

Prof. H. D. Huxley, Editor of the New York Medical Times.

Prof. W. S. Charley, President of the New York Medical Association.

Prof. P. Hammond, Cashier of the Bank, Worcester.

Prof. H. Pittsney, President of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Hartford.

Prof. D. W. Bowdoin, President of the New York Medical Association.

Prof. J. P. Peabody, President of the New York Medical Association.

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REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL

Has removed his stock of Goods to the store

in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING,

where may be found a general assortment of

DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached

and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels,

Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cotton-

ades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

Express leaves South Danvers at 10 A.M. Daily, 2 1/2 P.M.

Goods called for and delivered in Boston

and South Danvers.

S. F. REED,

South Danvers, Jan 4-11

Are you Insured?

THIS subscriber would respectfully call your attention

to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current

rates, on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,

Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c.,

and on buildings in process of erection,

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following

responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co., (Stock) Norwich, Conn.

Amos W. Prentiss, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Secy.

Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital and Surplus—\$200,000.

James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Secy.

City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital—\$150,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Weston, Secy.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.

Capital—\$300,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burnham, Secy.

Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston.

Capital—\$1,000,000.

Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Secy.

Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF IN-

DIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the

whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.

Capital and Assets—\$27,000,000.

Caleb B. Peck, Pres. Wm. Mack, M. D. Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, Jr.,

18 Washington St. and 34 Front St., Salem.

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REED'S

SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON

RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1/2 p. m.

" Boston, . . . 5 1/2 p. m.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main

st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.

Particular attention paid to removing Fur-

niture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leaves South Danvers at 10 A.M. Daily, 2 1/2 P.M.

Goods called for and delivered in Boston

and South Danvers.

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Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital and Surplus—\$200,000.

James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Secy.

City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital—\$150,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Weston, Secy.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.

Capital—\$300,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burnham, Secy.

Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston.

Capital—\$1,000,000.

Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Secy.

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WM. ARCHER, Jr.,

18 Washington St. and 34 Front St., Salem.

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DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?

DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?

BELLINGHAM'S

CELEBRATED

STIMULATING ONGUENT,

For the Whiskers and Hair.

The subscribers take pleasure in announcing

to the Citizens of the United States, that they

have obtained the Agency for, and are now en-

abled to offer to the American public, the above

justly celebrated and world-renowned article.

The Stimulating Onguent

Is prepared by Dr. C. P. BELLINGHAM, an emi-

nent physician of London, and is warranted to

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WHISKERS or a MUSTACHE

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only one of the kind used by the French, and

in London and Paris it is in universal use.

It is a beautiful, economical, soothing, yet

stimulating compound, acting as if by magic

upon the roots, causing a beautiful growth of

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cause baldness, and cause to spring up in place

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Applied according to directions, it will turn

red or tow hair black, and restore gray hair to

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The subscribers are the only Agents for the

article in the United States, to whom all orders

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Price One Dollar a box—for sale by all Drug-

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warranted to have the desired effect) will be

sent to any one who desires it, by mail (direct),

securely packed, on receipt of price and postage,

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zens of SOUTH DANVERS, and the neighbor-

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1861.

NO. 26.

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

—BY—

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
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DR. D. C. PERKINS
Has removed his Office to his Residence,
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Jan 28

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.
Jan 4-17

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. P. Lord,
27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
Sylvester D. Ives, Jr. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY O. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
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DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
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W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market)
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.
Jan 11-17

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Insurance effected in the following offices:
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger,
GROVE STREET.
WINDOWS and BLINDS cheap for cash.
Feb 6-17

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
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SAML. NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

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DEALERS IN
Groceries, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,
Oil, and Window Glass.
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All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
Feb 17

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E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
West India Goods, Country Produce
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,
Office near the Monument.

Original Poetry.

TO A FRIEND.

Who would not give one half the good
One strives for in this world below,
Only to find one human soul
Such as we dreamed of, long ago?

One that serenely on its way
Has kept its faith with holy trust,
That has not bowed to sordid aims,
Or trailed its garments in the dust.

Who would not give the long results
Of years of sin, of toil, and pain,
Only to live one little day
Of life's young promise o'er again;

One day of trust, and hope, and strength,
Of light on grass, and flower, and tree,
With men who walk the kings of earth,
And all which seemed should truly be.

O, friend of mine! I know that all
Is not a dream—we hoped to win;
And souls like thine help to recall
The fairy world, that "might have been."

BARNBY.

BE STILL.

O, heart, be still, and know that I am God,
Make thine my will.
Bow down thy head and meekly kiss the rod,
And, heart, be still.

Sad heart, be still! Look upward in thy woe,
Unto the hills,
Wherein is strength ye seek in vain below;
And, heart, be still.

Poor heart, be still!
Even though the eup of joy be turned to gall,
It is his will.
In everlasting arms how canst thou fall?
Then, heart, be still.

Faint heart, be still!
Who wore, ere thou, the crown of thorns? Who
died
That thou mightst live?

Can thy woes equal His—the Crucified?
Then, heart, be still! R. A. H.

Tales and Sketches.

THE GIRL WITH THE TIN PAUL.

Some seventeen years ago, I was "a pretence boy" in the famous "City of Mud," now the goodly city of Rochester. The business of which I was obtaining a knowledge was conducted upon Exchange street, though I boarded in one of the streets in the western part of the city.

In going to my tea, I was in the habit of meeting, almost every evening, for many weeks in succession, a small, young, well-dressed and good-looking girl, with a little tin paul in her hand. At length my curiosity became excited, and I resolved to ascertain, if possible, the daily errand of the girl. Having met her the following evening, I accordingly turned upon my heel, and following her at a distance that would not excite suspicion in any one, I at length saw her enter a small shoemaker's shop, on South St. Paul street. I subsequently learned that the shop was owned by an industrious young man and an excellent mechanic, and that he was the girl's—husband! He had been married a few months, and possessing no other capital than a good trade, a good name and a robust constitution, had resolved to economize in the article of rent, by hiring a house in the suburbs of the city. His breakfast was always ready for him by day-break, and taking his dinner with him he saved the hour each day which most persons spend in going to and returning from that meal. Many economists would have been satisfied with the saving of as much time as this between the rising and going down of the sun; but not so with the young shoemaker. He also wished to save the hour usually devoted to tea, and therefore had that meal daily taken to him by his pretty little wife. This arrangement enabled him to spend the whole day, and so much of the evening as he chose in the shop.

The industrious habits of the shoemaker were soon discovered, and met with their due reward. Customers flocked in upon him, and he was obliged not only to rent a large shop, but to employ an additional number of workmen. But the increase of business did not wear him from the plan he had early adopted for the saving of time—his third meal still having been taken to him by his wife in the little tin paul.

About this time I left the city, and did not return for some twelve years. I had not, however, forgotten the shoemaker, having from my first knowledge of him, discovered the germ of success in his manner of life. I visited the spot where his old shop had stood, but it had given place to a new brick block. In vain I looked about for his sign—it was no where to be seen. I was at length informed by a friend, that about two years previously he had removed to Ohio. "Do you know anything of his circumstances?" I inquired.

"I do. In the first place he took to Ohio about \$5,000 in cash of which, invested in real estate, near Cincinnati, he has already realized three times that amount. The other two thousand he put into a pork establishment, and that sum has already yielded him a large profit. But even had he not resorted to speculation," added my friend, "he could not but have succeeded in life, so thorough were his business habits, and especially as those habits were seconded by such an industrious little wife."

I have recently returned from a visit to Ohio, and have again seen the shoemaker and his wife. He is but now in the prime of life, and

possesses an ample fortune and an unsullied reputation for probity. Never having had personal acquaintance with him, I enquired him out, and introduced myself as a Rochesterian.

This was late in the afternoon, and I very cheerfully accepted an invitation to take tea with him. Improving a moment of silence at the table I remarked:

"I fear, Mr. H., that you are not so great an economist of time as you used to be."

"Why not?" he inquired.

"When I first became acquainted with Mrs. H., you could not afford time to go to tea, and she used to carry it to you."

"In a little tin paul," said she, bursting into a laugh.

"Exactly."

"Indeed, Mr. W., have you known us so long?"

I then made myself known as the former apprentice of Mr. H., and was immediately recognized by Mrs. H. as one of her earliest acquaintances in Rochester.

"But that paul—what do you think has become of that?" asked Mr. H.

"That, I suppose, was long since numbered among the things that were," I answered.

"By no means," said he with a smile, at the same time tipping a wink to his wife.

She arose from the table and left the room, and soon returned with the identical paul, as they both assured me. I need hardly say that it bore palpable evidences of the ravages of time.

"But what is your object, Mr. H., in preserving that paul?"

"Its associations. We look upon it as one of the earliest instruments which contributed to our success in life, and as such we shall ever cherish it."

I soon after took my leave of Mr. and Mrs. H. and their interesting and happy family; and not a day since then has my mind been without its remembrances of *The Girl with the Tin Paul*.

A FEW FACTS ABOUT CELEBRATED MEN.

Some literary men make good men of business. According to Pope, the principal object of Shakespeare in cultivated literature was to secure an honest independence. He succeeded so well in the accomplishment of this purpose that, at a comparatively early age, he had realized a sufficient competency to enable him to retire to his native town of Stratford-upon-Avon.

Chaucer was in early life a soldier, and afterward a commissioner of customs and inspector of woods and crown lands.

Spenser was Secretary to the Lord Deputy of Ireland, and is said to have been shrewd and sagacious in the management of affairs.

Milton was Secretary to the Council of State during the Commonwealth, and gave abundant evidence of his energy and usefulness in that office.

Sir Isaac Newton was a most efficient Master of the Mint.

Wordsworth was a distributor of stamps and Sir Walter Scott a Clerk to the Court of Sessions—both uniting a genius for poetry with practical and practical habits as men of business.

Ricardo was no less distinguished as a sagacious banker than a lucid expounder of the principles of political economy.

Grote, the most profound historian of Greece, is also a London banker.

John Stuart Mill, not surpassed by any living thinker in profundity of speculation lately retired from the examiner's department in the East India Company, with the admiration of his colleagues for the rare ability with which he had conducted the business of the department.

Alexander Murray, the distinguished linguist, learned to write his name by scribbling his letters on an old wool-card with the end of a burnt heather-stem.

Professor Moor, when a young man, being too poor to purchase Newton's "Principia," borrowed the book, and copied the whole of it with his own hand.

William Cobbett made himself master of English Grammar when he was a private soldier on the pay of six-pence a day. The edge of his berth, or that of his board-bed, was his seat to study in; a bit of board lying on his lap was his writing table; and the evening light of the fire his substitute for candle or oil. Even advanced age in many interesting cases has not proved fatal to literary success.

Sir Henry Spelman was between fifty and sixty when he began the study of science.

Franklin was fifty before he fully engaged in the researches in natural philosophy which have made his name immortal.

Boccaccio was thirty five when he entered on his literary career; and Alfieri was forty-six when he commenced the study of Greek.

Dr. Arnold learned German at forty, for the sake of reading Niebuhr in the original.

James Watt, at about the same age, while working at his trade of an instrument maker in Glasgow, made himself acquainted with French, German and Italian in order to peruse the valuable works in those languages on mechanical philosophy.

Handel was forty-eight before he published any of his great works.

Nor are the examples of rare occurrence in which apparently natural defects, in early life, have been overcome by a subsequent devotion to knowledge.

Sir Isaac Newton, when at school, stood at the bottom of the lowestmost class but one.

Barrow, the great English divine and mathematician, when a boy at the Charterhouse school, was notorious for his idleness and indifference to study.

Adam Clark, in his boyhood, was proclaimed by his father to be a grievous dunce.

Even Dean Swift made a disastrous failure at the university.

Sheridan was presented by his mother to a tutor as an incorrigible dunce.

Walter Scott was a dull boy at his lessons, and while a student at the Edinburgh University received his sentence from Professor Dazell, the celebrated Greek scholar, that "dunce he was, and dunce he would remain."

Chatterton was returned on his mother's hands as "a fool, of whom nothing could be made."

Wallington never gave any indications of talent until he was brought into the field of practical effort, and was described by his strong-minded mother, who thought him little better than an idiot, as fit only to be "food for powder."

POMPEII.

"Ring-bolt," a correspondent of the Boston Journal, thus gives his impressions of this wonderful city:

I have never known a traveler whose previously formed conceptions of Pompeii corresponded in any degree with the reality when it came under his observation. There are many places of which we can say that the mind's eye had viewed them before, and which books, paintings and photographs have so delineated that we recognize them as something new.

Here all such anticipations are at fault, for even the wondrous art so recently discovered, which seems almost to reproduce life itself, fails to give any adequate idea of this City of the Dead. Like most others, I have imagined a subterranean excavation, a descent through damp heavy passages of lava, and a torchlight view of ruined walls; and this description may truly apply to Herculaneum, upon which city there is comparatively little to say. But Pompeii! There it is like any modern town—all we can see of it—with its houses, towers and streets reproduced in the light of day, the roofs of the houses wanting, it is true, but that is all! It would seem as if the people had only gone out for a holiday, and that they yet must be in the neighborhood. During the Russian war, I visited Kertch. Three weeks before, the allies had sacked it and driven out the inhabitants. Three weeks in the one place and eighteen hundred years in the other had left the same marks of recent habitation.

Pompeii had shaken off the dust of ages, and had risen again as young as Kertch.

Could we have seen it as it first exhumed, it would have appeared younger still. For then there stood the very furniture and household utensils, the pictures and statues, the gold and silver ornaments, in the places where the affrighted families left them to flee for the life which was dearer to them than all. And there, too, were the saddest memorials found, the skeletons from their outstretched bony arms toward the coffers of gold, in the endeavor to save which, life became the sacrifice. There we see streets, precisely as they were—the carriages seem to have just passed along; you almost fancy you might see them or hear them if you ran to the next corner; their well-worn routes are grooved in the pavement—the stepping-stones are in front of the houses and of the sidewalks, and the marks are seen where chariots drew up to the door. You enter the houses and walk over the mosaic floors, passing from room to room, from sleeping chambers to dining halls, and thence descend to cellars where the wine jars still stand, and as your steps and exclamations echo through the deserted apartments, you fancy it is the tread and the voices of the master of the house, his family or his servants who cannot be far away!

To use a French expression, "the origin of Pompeii mounts to a very high antiquity." That is what the French guide-books say of every old city of Italy, and it is certainly as true as any information we find in them.

English and French authorities of this description are alike in the information they impart concerning temples, palaces and galleries. But wherever the former devote considerable space to hotels and apothecaries, the latter occupy the same room with philosophical speculations and fanciful hypotheses. The one looks to the stomach, the other to the head. The French method is the cheapest, though not generally very satisfying. Thus our little "Guide Al-mannach," after taking much trouble to trace back to the Phœnician origin of the place and to the Syriac origin of its name, "Pum Peeah," (breath of a burning furnace), even with such a happy coincidence of sound, remarks: "After all, these speculations are very doubtful."

Murray does not talk in this way. He says nothing about "Pum Peeah," but tells his jolly countrymen where he can find the best restaurant upon the road. So the Englishman arrives at Pompeii with a full stomach, and thus prepared to look with an air of satisfaction upon everything; while the Frenchman with an empty paunch, has a head full of "grandes idées."

The "one" says, "the people must have been very comfortable here; the other simply exclaims, "Magnifique!" Well, these guide books are adapted to their different nationalities. Englishmen have stomachs and money for half a dozen dinners per day; Frenchmen have neither. John Bull often travels purposefully to "do" the different countries through which he passes, studying little and eating much as he goes. We met a party in the ruins. Each had his Murray in hand, as he stumbled headlong over broken columns, while the servant carefully threaded his way with the precious hamper of good things upon his shoulder. Whatever "mounting toward a high antiquity" Pompeii may have had, there was nothing sufficiently remarkable in its life to make it noticeable in history. Its fame is derived from its death. Doubtless at one time it was the

abode of wealth and luxury, as was Naples and all its vicinity. All these beautiful towns were Roman watering-places, where the wealthy nobility resorted not only for the advantages to be derived from the salubrious atmosphere and the efficacious mineral waters, but for the purpose of abandoning themselves to dissipation and sensuality. The evidences of these in Pompeii are unmistakable.

It will be remembered that Herculaneum and Pompeii were both destroyed by the same eruption of Vesuvius, A. D. 79, the latter city at the time being but partially rebuilt, it having suffered severely from an earthquake sixteen years before. Could Herculaneum be as thoroughly exposed to view, unquestionably more wonders and riches would be brought to light, as the city was undisturbed by any previous convulsion, and moreover its destruction was so much more sudden and fearful that the inhabitants were unable to remove any of their property, Pompeii was rained upon with showers of dust and ashes, while a torrent of red lava poured through the streets into and over the houses and temples of Herculaneum, like the molten iron from a furnace into the molds of clay. This, as it cooled, became solid, and will, unless immense expense be lavished, shut out the greater part of it forever from the light of day. The town of Portici is now built over it. To excavate the ruins, this town must of necessity be sacrificed, and then Herculaneum must literally be quarried out. All this, of course, can be done, but it never will be done unless at some future day, the civilized governments of the world may undertake the cost.

The exhumation of Pompeii is a more ready and less costly operation, as no town is built over it, and digging is a much easier process than quarrying. It is now a little more than one hundred years since the work was commenced, and it is supposed that about the third of the city has been laid bare. Curiosity, so far as it relates to the domestic life of its ancient denizens, has been abundantly gratified; but there may be yet more statues and great works discovered like these which have already been found, and which will render the continuation of the labor profitable, as well as a source of immense gratification to the lovers of art.

Bulwer's novel, "The last days of Pompeii," has given a new interest to these localities. The author peopled these silent streets and houses anew with beings of his imagination, and now tourists explore the houses of Diomedes, and Glaucus, and Arceas with an interest derived from the belief in their reality. For a time, the statuary, pictures and furniture were left in the places where they were discovered. It would of course be much more interesting could they thus now be seen. They are, however, better protected, not only from the air, but from light fingers, by being removed to the Museum at Naples. There they may be seen, systematically arranged, and offering to the curious eye a wonderful and instructive sight without parallel in the world. Days and weeks might be passed there by an antiquarian, without an end being found to the gratification of his tastes, and the lover of paintings and statuary will also find there an unending source of entertainment. The chief interest in the Museum, however, is derived from the curiosities of Herculaneum and Pompeii. Still the traveler will feel a greater interest in the ruined town even in the absence of these remnants which have been noticed. The perfect condition of houses and temples is truly astonishing; the amphitheater still stands as when left by the last vast audience that was present at the gladiatorial show. Who has not read the minute description given by Pliny, of the eruption and its effects, and what new life to this has not Bulwer given? How has he portrayed the terror of the populace as they rushed from their seats around the arena where the Christian was about to be devoured by the wild beasts, as the tiger himself, overcome by fear became tame, and in company with men, women and children, sought safety in flight!

What a picture has he given of the lurid light, the fiery shower, and of what to the terrified and horror-stricken inhabitants must have seemed the awful day of doom!

SPARKLES FROM PRENTICE.—The country is not so entirely ruined that Prentice cannot change a cry to a laugh now and then. Hear him:

"The South asks that slavery be extended everywhere up to 36 deg. 30 minutes. The Abolitionists insist that it shan't be extended another minute."

A dashing young preacher in Arkansas lately abducted two sisters named Payne. Such Paynes taking is not commendable.

A Kentucky editor calls us "hide bound." We certainly are bound up in a hide: has he lost his?

We wouldn't kill a man, or a Republic for the sake of reconstructing him for it. We don't believe in destruction for the sake of reconstruction.

An Eastern paper says that "little Bobby Walker has tied himself to the Cotton Confederacy!" No doubt the Confederacy is a Bob-tailed concern.

A young lady has discovered the reason why married men, from the age of thirty and upward, are more or less bald. They scratch the hair off in dismay at their wives' long milliner's bills! Yes, it is certain. You have all observed that when a gentleman is examining a little "account," he always scratches his head, and the longer the bill the harder he scratches.

VISION OF JOSEPH HOAG.

Deceased, who was an eminent Minister of the Society of Friends.

In the year 1803, in the 8th or 9th month, I was one day in the field and observed the sun shone clear, but a mist eclipsed its brightness. As I reflected upon the singularity of the event, my mind was struck into a silence, the most solemn I ever remember to have witnessed, for all my faculties were low and unusually brought into deep silence. I said to myself, "what can all this mean?" I do not recollect ever before to have been sensible of such feelings, and I heard a voice from Heaven say:—"This which thou seest which dims the brightness of the sun, is a sign of present and coming time."

I took the forefathers of this country from a land of oppression; I planted them here among the people of the forest; I sustained them, and while they were humble I blessed them, and fed them, and they became a numerous people; but now they have become proud and lifted up, and have forgotten me who nourished them, and protected them in the wilderness, and are running into every abomination and evil practice of which the old country are guilty, and have taken quietude from the land and suffered a dividing spirit to come amongst them. Lift up thine eyes and behold; and I saw them dividing in great heat; the division began in the Church on point of doctrine; it commenced in the Presbyterian Society, and went through the various religious denominations, and in its progress and close its effects were the same. Those that dissented went off with high heads and taunting language; and those who kept to their original sentiments, appeared exercised and sorrowful, and when the dividing spirit entered the Society of Friends, it raged in as high a degree as in any I had before discovered; as before those who kept their ancient principles retired by themselves. It appeared in Lodges of Freemasons, it broke out in appearance like a volcano, in as much as it set the country in an uproar for a length of time, when it entered politics in the States, and did not stop until it produced a civil war; and abundance of human blood was shed in the course of the combat.—The Southern States lost their power and Slavery was annihilated from their borders. Then a monarchical power arose, took the government of the States, established a national religion, and made all the people tributary to support its expense. I saw them take property from Friends to a large amount. I was amazed at beholding all this, and I heard a voice proclaim: "This power shall not always stand, but with it I shall chastise my Church until they return to the faithfulness of their forefathers. Thou seest what is coming on thy native land, for thy iniquities and the blood of Africa, the remembrance of which has come up before me. This vision is yet for many days. I had no idea of writing it for many years, until it became such a burden, that for my own relief, I have penned it."

Signed: JOSEPH HOAG,
Ferrisburg, Addison Co., Vt.

LAW.
If General Barnes was not possessed of very superior legal attainments, yet as a lawyer he had the happy faculty of impressing his clients that justice and law were with them in all cases. We have a handsome illustration of this talent of the General, in a letter from a friend:

A rough countryman walked into the office of General Barnes one day, and began his application:

"General Barnes, I have come to get your advice in a case that is giving me some trouble."

"Well, what is the matter?"

"Suppose now," said the client, "that a man had a fine spring of water on his land, and his neighbor living below him was to build a dam across a creek running through both their farms, and it was to back the water up into the other man's spring, what ought to be done?"

"Sue him, Sir, sue him by all means," said the General, who always became excited in proportion to the aggravation of his client's wrongs. "You can recover heavy damages, Sir. It is a most flagrant injury he has done you, Sir, and the law will make him pay well for it, Sir. Just give me the case, and I'll bring the money from him; and if he hasn't a good deal of property it will break him up, Sir."

"But stop, General," cried the terrified applicant for legal advice, "it's me that built the dam, and it's neighbor Jones that owns the spring, and he's threatening to sue me!"

The keen lawyer hesitated but a moment before he tacked ship and kept on:

"Ah! Well, Sir, you say you built a dam across that creek. What sort of a dam was that, Sir?"

"It was a mill-dam."

"A mill-dam for grinding grain, was it?"

"Yes, it was just that."

"And it is a good neighborhood mill, is it?"

"So it is, Sir; you may well say so."

"And all your neighbors bring their grain there to be ground, do they?"

"Yes, Sir, all but Jones."

"Then it's a great public convenience, is it not?"

"To be sure it is. I would not have built it but for that. It's so far to any other mill, Sir."

"And now," said the old lawyer, "you tell me that that man Jones is complaining just because the water from your dam happens to back up into his little spring, and he is threatening to sue you. Well, all I have to say is, let him sue, and he'll rue the day he ever thought of it, as sure as my name is Barnes."

He who is a tiger in his own family is generally a sneak in society.

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1861.

NO. 27.

The South Danvers Wizard
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F. POOLE, Editor.
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AT THIS OFFICE.

CARDS.

REMOVAL.
DR. D. C. PERKINS
Has Removed his Office to his Residence,
No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,
OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.
may 24

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
124 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.
Jan 4-ly

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. B. can be found mornings and evenings
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers
December 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYKINGBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
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A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market
Entrance—No. 57 Washington street.
Jan 11-ly

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Insurance effected in the following offices:
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

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HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger,
GROVE STREET.
WINDOWS and BLINDS cheap for cash.
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DEALERS IN
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Ready Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods,
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SAM'L NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

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Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-
ing; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,
Oil, and Window Glass.
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DEALER IN
West India Goods, Country Produce
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JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,
Office near the Monument.

Selected Poetry.

OUR WILLIE.

"Between the waking and the sleeping,"

BY REV. W. MACLEOD BARBER.

While Aurora, golden robed,
Sweeps athwart the drowsy globe,
Sealed eyes enclosing,
Tiny fingers try to probe
The depth of our reposing.
Tumbling in from cosy crib,
Punching head, and boring rib,
Comes the merry fellow,
Chuckling, chattering, tongue so glib,
Checks so red and mellow.

Fasting broken, birds are fed,
Talking, chirping over head,
Bob-o-link and sparrow—
Ball and hoop are spun and sped,
Dropt for bow and arrow.

Next a game at hide-and-seek,
Talking, chirping over head,
Tells that some are lying,
Pigeons coo, and rabbits squeak,
Interpersed with crying.

Romping up and down the room,
Witch-like, riding on a broom,
Hobby-horse a straddle—
Find me knight in honor's bloom
Vaulting prouder saddle.

Goths and Vandals! books are where?—
Built in castles—pair by pair
Calvin and Pelagius—
Owen here, and Wesley there,
Heresy's contagious.

Walls are up the 'standard high',
Hill and Dick, Knapp and Dwight,
Finney copes the building,
'Rabbi Moses' sheds the light,
Beecher does the building.

What, you ask, is Willie's creed,
Hyper? Semi? Is he freed
Every tant Armenian?
Save on 'dipping,' he indeed
Vents no loud opinion.

Trent and Dori, the black and blue,
Augsburg and Geneva too,
Isa, ation, ology,
Harmouize in Willie's view,
Eschewing all apology.

Willie changes with the sun,
Leaving projects half begun,
Ties of fun and frolic,
Quits his theories still unspun—
Human life's symbolic.

Vesper hangs her evening light,
Willie's day so brief and bright
Draweth nigh to closing,
Lisped prayer and soft 'good night'
End in sweet reposing.

Gent's sleeper, can we trow
Who shall smooth that open brow
When furrowed o'er by sorrow?
Hushed be all foreboding now—
God will reign to-morrow.

Theological Seminary, Andover.

Tales and Sketches.

THE INVASION AND CAPTURE OF WASHINGTON IN 1814.

At this junction in our history, a brief reference to the invasion and circumstances attending the capture of Washington, by the British forces, under Admirals Cockburn and Cochrane, will not be inappropriate; and as many of those strangers now at the Capitol may feel interested to mark the localities where the first general encounter occurred and subsequent events took place, these will be noted briefly in the order in which they transpired.

During the early part of the summer of 1814, Cockburn's fleet lay along the coast of Virginia, Maryland, and the Chesapeake, when they were joined, on the third of August, by Cochrane's fleet, direct from Bermuda, both numbering together twenty sail. Our Government was apprised of hostile intentions upon the Capitol, but Gen. Armstrong, then Secretary of War, professed a disbelief in the rumors, and the National Intelligencer, proverbially cautious then, as now, in its conclusions, doubted the probability of hostile intentions upon the Capitol.

President Madison, however, had taken some precautionary steps, by ordering a militia organization, which he deemed sufficient for the occasion, in addition to a flotilla of barges, baring guns, placed under the command of Capt. Joshua Barney, and intended to check the invasion toward the Capitol. But after sailing up the bay, the troops disembarked at Benedict, on the banks of the Patuxent river, on the 20th of August. On the following day, the army, consisting of four thousand men, took up their march toward the infant city.

They were without artillery or cavalry, and marched under the heat of a midsummer sun to Bladensburg, which they reached on the 24th. By adopting this route, the flotilla afforded no protection to the city, and to prevent the guns or boats from being taken and used against the Capitol, they were blown up on the morning of the 22d, by order of William Jones, the Secretary of the Navy.

The approach of the troops under Maj. Gen. Robert Ross and Admiral Cockburn, was watched by President Madison in person, who directed eight thousand inexperienced and undisciplined militia to Bladensburg, under the command of Gen. Winder, to oppose the four thousand British soldiers. Capt. Barney, having destroyed the flotilla, joined the military

force of General Winder, with one hundred seamen and his field-pieces. On the afternoon of the 24th, the British opened fire, which was successfully returned by Barney's sailors, who maintained their position nobly, while the raw recruits under Winder kept at a respectful distance, and who, rendering little or no service with their muskets, soon broke ranks and turned their backs upon the enemy. Barney's seamen fought bravely, and their guns proved terrible to the enemy. He was overcome, however, after three hours' hard fighting, flanked by superior numbers, and finally fell wounded by the side of eleven of his men who were killed at their guns. He ordered a retreat and gave himself up. His bravery contrasted nobly with the disgraceful cowardice of the militia. (A large portion of the men were from Baltimore; and if their sons of to-day possess no more of the elements essential to successful warfare, they will do well to make terms of peace with the Northern lads who propose to march through their city on the way to the Capitol.)

The militia, without waiting for their commander to sound a retreat, took sudden leave of the battlefield, and made a direct line for the woods. The British experienced a severe loss in their ranks, stated by the historian Gleig, of the 85th Royal Regiment, as high as five hundred men killed, wounded and missing. Col. Thornton, commander of the Light Brigade; Lieut. Col. Wood, commander of the 85th Regiment; and Major Brown, who led on the advance troops, were severely wounded, while Gen. Ross had a horse killed under him. The loss was small on the part of Barney's men; and the English officer referred to above admits that if the militia had done their duty, the victory would undoubtedly have been on the American side. Of Barney's hundred sailors he speaks in the highest terms, remarking that "not only did they serve their guns with a quickness and precision which astonished their assailants, but they stood till some of them were actually bayoneted with the fuses in their hands; nor was it till their leader was wounded and taken, and they saw themselves deserted on all sides by the soldiers, that they quitted the field."

Gen. Ross led the Third British Brigade into the city, and up to the Capitol, on approaching which his horse was shot from under him by one of Barney's men, who had concealed himself in a house for that object. The house was immediately entered, the inmates put to the sword, and the building and contents burned. A volley was fired into the windows of the Capitol, when the troops entered. Cockburn took the Speaker's chair, and asked the question, "Shall this harbor of Yankee Democracy be burned? All for it say aye!" He reversed the question, pronounced the motion carried, and ordered the torch to be put to the building. It was soon in flames.

As a prudential step, the Secretary of the Navy ordered Commodore Tingey to fire the navy yard, which, with the sloop-of-war Argus, (ten guns), five armed barges, two gunboats, and all the naval stores, was consigned to the flames.

The British troops then proceeded to the Treasury and President's mansion, both of which they fired—the President having retreated, with his Cabinet, on horseback, across the Potomac. That night the army encamped on Capitol Hill, and were exposed to a severe storm, with heavy thunder, which added intensity of awe to the dismal scenes which had just been enacted. During the night, a grand-nephew of Gen. Washington, rashly attacked the sentries, and was shot down. The long bridge was simultaneously fired at each end, by the opposing parties—each apprehensive of an attack by the other.

Next morning the British burned the buildings connected with the Navy and War Departments; destroyed the material in the National Intelligencer office, and threw the type out of the window; destroyed the remaining buildings about the navy yard and at Greenleaf's Point; threw a torch into a well where a large quantity of powder was concealed, which exploded, destroying nearly one hundred of the British troops, scattering their mutilated remains in every direction. A frightful tornado immediately swept over the city, destroying buildings and property as if in contemplation of the general work of destruction. Very many of the enemy and of the inhabitants were buried in the ruins of the buildings blown down. The enemy, alarmed for their own safety, withdrew from the city in the evening, and hurried towards the place of embarkation.

After the lapse of half a century of peaceful prosperity and rapid progress in the arts and commerce, Washington is again threatened with invasion under circumstances vastly different from those on the former occasion. Then we met a foreign foe, and the sympathies of the whole nation were bound together as one united people. Now the enemy, or rather the enemy, has arisen among ourselves, and we propose to dash from our lips the cup of bliss so long enjoyed, and throw the nation into fratricidal war, instigated through the wickedness of political fanaticism.—Philadelphia Press.

A letter from Virginia states that between fifty and sixty thousand men are under arms in that State, chiefly posted at Richmond, Norfolk and Harper's Ferry.

A wealthy citizen of New York proposes to donate \$10,000 to form a Zouave regiment, to be composed of colored men six feet high.

The Illinois Legislature has passed a bill directing the postponement of suits against volunteers.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS

ON EMANCIPATION UNDER THE WAR POWER.

The following extracts from the memorable speech of John Quincy Adams, delivered in the United States House of Representatives April 14th and 16th, 1842, on War with Great Britain and Mexico, will be seen to have great significance at this time:—

"What I say is involuntary, because the subject has been brought into the House from another quarter, as the gentleman himself admits. I would leave that institution (slavery) to the exclusive consideration and management of the States more peculiarly interested in it, just as long as they can keep within their own bounds. So far, I admit that Congress has no power to meddle with it. As long as they do not step out of their own bounds, and do not put the question to the people of the United States, whose welfare, peace and happiness are all at stake, so long will I agree to leave them to themselves."

But when a member from a free State brings forward certain resolutions for which, instead of reasoning to disprove his positions, you vote a censure upon him, and that without hearing, it is quite another affair. At the time this was done, I said that, as far as I could understand the resolutions proposed by the gentleman from Ohio (Mr. Giddings,) there were some of them for which I was ready to vote, and some which I must vote against; and I will now tell this House, my constituents, and the world of mankind, that the resolution against which I would have voted, was that in which he declares that what are called the slave States have the exclusive right of consultation on the subject of slavery. For that resolution I never would vote, because I believe that it is not just, and does not contain constitutional doctrine."

I believe that, so long as the slave States are able to sustain their institutions without going abroad or calling upon other parts of the Union to aid them or act on the subject, so long I will consent never to interfere. I have said this, and I repeat it; but if they come to the free States, and say to them, you must help us in an insurrection and a civil war, then I say that with that call there comes a full and plenary power to this body and to the Senate, over the whole subject. It is a war power. I say it is a war power, and when your country is actually in war, whether it be a war of invasion or of insurrection, Congress has power to carry on the war, and must carry it on according to the laws of war; and by the laws of war, an invaded country has all its laws and municipal institutions swept by the board, and martial law takes the place of them."

This power in Congress has, perhaps, never been called into exercise under the present Constitution of the United States. But when the laws of war are in force, what, I ask, is one of those laws? It is this: That when a country is invaded, and two hostile armies are set in martial array, the commanders of both armies have power to emancipate all the slaves in the invaded territory. Nor is this a mere theoretic statement. The history of South America shows that the doctrine has been carried into practical execution within the last thirty years. Slavery was abolished in Colombia, first, by the Spanish General, Morillo, and, secondly, by the American General, Bolivar. It was abolished by virtue of a military command given at the head of the army, and its abolition continues to be law to this day. It was abolished by the laws of war, and not by municipal enactments; the power was exercised by military commanders, under instructions, of course, from their respective governments."

And here I recur again to the example of Gen. Jackson. What are you now about in Congress? You are about passing a grant to refund to Gen. Jackson the amount of a certain fine imposed upon him by a Judge under the laws of the State of Louisiana. You are going to refund him the money, with interest; and this you are going to do because the imposition of the fine was unjust. And why was it unjust? Because General Jackson was acting under the law of war, and because the moment you place a military commander in a district which is the theatre of war, the laws of war apply to that district."

I might furnish a thousand proofs to show that the pretensions of gentlemen to the sanctity of their municipal institutions under a state of actual invasion and of actual war, whether servile, civil, or foreign, is wholly unfounded, and that the laws of war do, in all such cases take the precedence. I lay this down as the law of nations. I say that military authority takes, for the time, the place of all municipal institutions, and slavery among the rest; and that, under that state of things, so far from its being true that the States where slavery exists have the exclusive management of the subject, not only the President of the United States, but the commander of the Army, has power to order the universal emancipation of the slaves."

I have given here more in detail a principle which I have asserted on this floor before now, and of which I have no more doubt than that you, sir, occupy that chair. I give it in its development, in order that any gentleman from any part of the Union may, if he thinks proper, deny the truth of the position, and may maintain his denial; not by indignation, not by passion and fury, but by sound and sober reasoning from the laws of nations and the laws of war. And if my position can be answered and refuted, I shall be glad to listen to reason, as I say, from indignation and passion. And if, by the force of reasoning, my under-

standing can be convinced, I here pledge myself to recant what I have asserted.

Let my position be answered; let me be told, let my constituents be told, let the people of my State be told—a State whose soil tolerates not the foot of a slave—that they are bound by the Constitution to a long and toilsome march under burning summer suns and a deadly Southern climate for the suppression of a servile war; that they are bound to leave their bodies to rot upon the sands of Carolina; to leave their wives widows and children orphans; that those who cannot march are bound to pour out their treasures while their sons or brothers are pouring out their blood to suppress a servile, combined with a civil or a foreign war, and yet that there exists no power beyond the limits of the slave States where such war is raging to emancipate the slaves. I say, let this be proved—I am open to conviction, but till that conviction comes, I put it forth not as a dictate of feeling, but as a settled maxim of the laws of nations, that, in such a case, the military supersedes the civil power; and on this account I should have been obliged to vote, as I have said, against one of the resolutions of my excellent friend from Ohio, or should at least have required that it be amended in conformity with the Constitution of the United States."

GARDENING FOR WOMEN.

There is nothing better for wives and daughters, physically, than to have the care of a garden;—a flower plot, if nothing more. What is pleasanter than to spend a portion of every passing day in working among plants and watching the growth of shrubs and trees, and to observe the opening of flowers from week to week as the season advances? Then how much it adds to the enjoyment to know that your hands have planted and tilled them, and pruned and trained them—this is a pleasure that requires neither great riches nor profound knowledge. The humble cottage of the laboring poor, not less than the grounds of the rich, may be adorned with plants, which in due time, will become redolent of perfume, not less than radiant with beauty; thus ministering to the love of the beautiful in nature.

The wife or daughter that loves home, and would seek ever to make it the best place for husband and brother, is willing to forego some early morning calls, for the sake of having leisure for the cultivation of plants, shrubs and flowers. The good house wife is early among her plants and flowers, as is the husband at his place of business. They are both utilitarians, the one it may be in the abstract, and the other in the concrete, each as essential to the enjoyment of the other as are the real and ideal in human life. The lowest utilitarianism would labor only for the meat that perishes. Those of higher and more noble views would labor with no less assiduity for the substantial things of life, but which would in addition seek also those things which elevate and refine the mind and exalt the soul.

The advantage which women personally derive from stirring the soil and snuffing the morning air, are freshness and beauty of cheek and brightness of eye, cheerfulness of temper, vigor of mind, and purity of heart. Consequently she is more cheerful and lovely as a daughter, more dignified and womanly as a sister, and more attractive and confiding as a wife.

Hence the fruits and products of garden culture, as they relate to woman, when viewed objectively, are but small relatively, as compared with the benefits secured in regard to herself as the centre of social refinement and enjoyment, amid such a world as ours. A husband who revolves round such a centre cannot but be a good neighbor, a useful citizen, a kind father, a loving and confiding companion. Do not, then, mothers and sisters, the latter wives in prospect, neglect the garden.

COLONEL ELLSWORTH.

By an official report, made to the President, of the circumstances attending the killing of Col. Ellsworth, it appears that he was marching up the street with a squad of men to take possession of the telegraph office, when, in passing along, he noticed a secession flag flying from the top of a building. He immediately exclaimed, "that has to come down," and, entering the building, made his way up to the roof with one of his men, hauled down the rebel emblem, and, wrapping it around his body, descended. While on the second floor, a secessionist came out of the door with a cocked double-barrelled shot gun. He took aim at Brownell, when the latter attempted to strike the gun out of the way with his fist; as he struck it one of the barrels was discharged, lodging a whole load of buckshot in Ellsworth's body, killing him instantly. Brownell instantly shot the murderer through the head with a revolver, making him a corpse a second or two after the fall of the noble Ellsworth. The house was immediately surrounded and all the inmates made prisoners.

It is stated that when Col. Ellsworth received the fatal shot, he dropped his sword, and, seizing hold of his clothing over his breast, tore it entirely off, and, looking down upon the wound, closed his eyes and fell down dead without uttering a word.

Before hauling down the secession flag himself, he politely but vainly requested his murderer to remove the odious emblem.

The last thing Col. Ellsworth did before leaving Washington, was to write a letter to his father, E. D. Ellsworth, of Mechanicsville, N. Y., and another to Miss Carrie Spafford, at Rockford, Ill., to whom he was engaged to be married. His last act, as he left the tent to embark on the steamer, was to look at her portrait, and to pledge it to his tomb.

CAPTURE OF REBEL CAVALRY.

The capture of a company of Virginia rebel cavalry at Alexandria, is thus described by a Washington correspondent:

"One of the most unexpected features of this morning's military adventures into Virginia was the capture of a company of four officers and thirty-six men, composed of F. F. V.'s, of Fairfax county, Virginia, who had been enrolled into a brilliant and dashing corps. The secession company was early alarmed by the arrival of the government forces in Alexandria, and, mounting their horses, began a precipitate retreat, riding till they believed themselves far beyond the reach of pursuit. They were required to see troops advancing from the West, whom they supposed to be reinforcements in their aid. Rushing hastily, they found themselves surrounded by the Michigan volunteers, and surrendered without a blow."

They were taken on board the steamer Baltimore, Capt. West, and conveyed as prisoners of war to the Navy Yard. We found them gaily attired, with feathered chapeaus, apparently unconscious of the fate to which their treason naturally consigns them. Some of them were anxious to convince those with whom they conversed that their friends and relations, as well as their own unbiased sympathies, were on the side of the flag of our Union. They were a crestfallen troop indeed, for some had already doffed their feathered chapeaus for the simple felt. The captain was a man of fine physique and carriage. His plume was still aloft, and, spurs in place, and haversack marked "W. W. Bell." Doubtless his admirers and friends are still in a maze at his sudden trip across the Potomac.

Alexandria is loyal. The people have been suffering from the tyranny of a few men, who are now in the custody of the United States. The best of feeling is manifested towards the troops. Indeed, the honest people are rejoiced at their occupation of the city. They were astonished at the wonderful movement of Sherman's battery. When it entered the city it divided into two sections, one under command of Major Sherman, and the other under command of Lieut. Dresser, late of West Point. The two sections entered in opposite directions, instead of a single body, and united in the center of the city, on Fairfax street, where the order was given to put the battery on battle array. The rapidity with which this order was executed is said not only to have excited the astonishment of the people of Alexandria, especially the cavalry troop captured, but also the United States forces who accompanied the battery.

THE QUEEN'S PROCLAMATION.

The following is the proclamation of the Queen of England:—

Whereas, we are happily at peace with all sovereign powers and states, and whereas hostilities have unhappily commenced between the Government of the United States and certain States styling themselves the Confederate States of America; and whereas, we, being at peace with the Government of the United States, have declared our royal determination to maintain a strict and impartial neutrality in the contest between the said contending parties;—We have therefore thought fit, with the advice of privy council, to issue our royal proclamation. And we hereby warn all our loving subjects and all persons whatever entitled to our protection, that if any of them shall presume in contempt of this proclamation to do any acts in derogation of their duty, as subjects of a neutral sovereign in said contest, or in violation or contravention of the law of nations, and more especially by entering military service of either of the contending parties, as commissioned or non-commissioned officers or soldiers, or by serving as officers, sailors or marines on board any of the ships or vessels of war, or transports of, or in the service of either of the contending parties, or by engaging to or going to any place beyond the seas with intent to enlist or engage in any such service, or by procuring or attempting to procure within Her Majesty's dominions, at home or abroad, others to do so, or by fitting out, arming or equipping any ship or vessel, to be used as a ship of war or privateer, or transport by either parties, or by breaking or endeavoring to break any blockade lawfully and actually established by or on behalf of either of the said contending parties, or by carrying officers, soldiers, dispatches, arms, military stores or materials, or any article considered and deemed to be contraband of war, according to law or modern usage of nations, for the use of either of said contending parties. All parties so offending will incur and be liable to the several penalties and penal consequences by said statute or by the law of nations in that behalf imposed. And we do hereby declare that all our subjects and persons entitled to our protection, who may misconduct themselves in these premises, will do so at their own peril and of their own wrong, and they will in no wise obtain any protection from us, against any liabilities or penal consequences, but will, on the contrary, incur our displeasure by such misconduct.

Given at Richmond Park, May 13th.

VEGETABLES FOR OUR TROOPS.

The following communication, addressed to our School Committee, will explain itself, and we publish it in order that it may have the consideration it deserves. We know that our young lads are as patriotic as their sires, and many of them would, doubtless, be glad to labor to furnish food to our brave fellows at the seat of war. It would rejoice their hearts to be provided with potatoes and other vegetables to give a relish to the hard salt junk and pork which constitute the staple of their food. We transfer the appeal to our citizens, as the School

Committee, as such, have no means of accomplishing the desired end, which are not common to all.

Boston, May 22, 1861.
To the School Committee of So. Danvers:—
GENTLEMEN,—The Union Hall Committee of Relief for the Families of the Troops of Massachusetts, now or about to be in arms for the General Government, having obtained the approval of the Secretary of the Board of Education for our Commonwealth, beg leave respectfully to suggest to your Board, and, with your co-operation, to the several Teachers of your Districts, the expediency of inviting the older boys, lads, and young men, at present or lately belonging to your Schools, to cultivate such grounds in their respective neighborhoods as the town or the people may loan them, with a view to the supply of vegetables to our absent brothers in the campaign, or to the families that they have left behind them.

Seeds, compost, tools of husbandry, &c., &c., will doubtless be forthcoming from the good people of your places. The movement itself might be made at once very agreeable and advantageous to all concerned; indeed, no words of ours are needed to show our young friends, to be mustered into this service, how pleasant their toil will be,—how delighted they will be with whatever it may secure for the soldiers,—and how precious in all their after lives will be their memory of this endeavor to serve their country by providing for the well-being of its heroic defenders. Patriotism, fairest fruit of a free and happy land, will surely thrive in the field we must assign them.

The whole is submitted to your consideration, and any help that we can render is at your service.

All contributions, now or hereafter at your disposal, of the products of the soil, may be directed to the Depot of the Quartermaster General of the Massachusetts Regiment in service, at No. 132 Congress Street, Boston.

Yours very truly,
CHARLES F. BARNARD,
For the Committee.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5th, 1861.



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free;
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle's shock,
And bid its blinding flame abate,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The rainbows of Victory!"

CONTENTS OF OUTSIDE.—First Page: Our Willie—The Invasion and Capture of Washington in 1814—John Quincy Adams on Emancipation under the War Power—Gardening for Women—Colonel Ellsworth—Capture of Rebel Cavalry—The Queen's Proclamation—Vegetables for our Troops.

Fourth Page: Wilson's Zouaves—The Chances of Battle—The Professor Bothered—Massachusetts Loyal to the Flag.

Meanness of the Rebels.

The whole course of the Rebel cause thus far has been characterized by the most contemptible meanness. Witness the dastardly and cowardly attack on our men at Baltimore and St. Louis. Call to mind the scenes at Fort Sumter, the assassination of Col. Ellsworth and the deception used in the capture of the Star of the West. Look at the act of the engineer who disables our war ships just before he sneaks off to the enemy, and then witness in higher quarters, Capt. Maury, removing the boys which afford safety to navigation, at a moment when he is in the employment and pay of the Government he betrays! Look where you will, and you see no honesty, no openness, no high-minded, fair act. They repudiate debts shamelessly, pass secession ordinances secretly, and remove arms from our arsenals clandestinely. Robbery, Murder and Piracy are their weapons of warfare, and the maxims of the inmates of the Penitentiary the rules of their conduct. Without honor, without decency, contemptible and God-forsaken, they are the hissing and by-word of the nations of the earth. Is there any deeper degradation, any lower depth of villainy to which secession can lead? If there is, to that depth it will surely go.

"and thou, profoundest hell,
Receive thy new possessor."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Geo. S. WALKER, now in the Bowker Block, intends soon to take possession of the store recently occupied by Messrs. Presby & Fearing, (they having taken rooms in the Museum Building.) No. 228 Essex street, in Stearns' building, where he will continue to sell Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, embracing a large assortment, at prices in conformity to the times.

JOSEPH MORRISON is prepared to furnish custom-made Boots and Shoes of every description. His German boot-maker can make a fit that will "set like a duck's foot in the mud," if you will only try him.

JOHN P. PEARSON, at 220 Essex street, has marked down his goods to a point which will conform to the times. See new advertisements.

A. J. ARCHER & Co. are offering their extensive stock of Dry Goods at prices to meet the times.

H. P. Ives, (formerly Ives & Smith) offers Room Papers, Borders, Decorations, etc., at very low prices.

SHOE BUSINESS.—Our correspondent at Danvers writes that it is joyful news for him to state that the shoe business is beginning to improve.

We shall publish the names of the members of the Danvers Light Infantry next week.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 20, 1861.

DEAR BROTHER: Having just received your letter, I will endeavor to improve a few of the spare moments, (and I assure you they are few) by dropping you a few lines. Relative to war news, I suppose you learn more from the papers than I can tell you. In answer to your question in regard to our sleeping accommodations I will merely state that we sleep on the soft side of a plank, with our coats for blankets.

There are about 30,000 Federal troops in Washington at the present time, and without boasting, it will take more than ten times that number of rebels to whip us.

Tell Skipper George Osborne, that the Gape Lane boys will do their duty, and that our motto is, "Grape and Canister first;—Blank Cartridges afterwards."

We have a Colonel attached to the 5th Regiment, who is an accomplished officer, and wherever he or our subordinate officers lead, their men will follow. If arduous drill will make us effective soldiers, we shall not be found wanting. Please send me on receipt of this the South Danvers Wizard.

May 23.
I have just received through the kindness of Mr. E. S. Poor, a letter from home, and I must say that upon opening the same I was very agreeably surprised and elated to find enclosed a handsome sum of money from Mr. G. F. Barnes. I wish you to return him my sincere thanks for the same.

The South Danvers boys were overjoyed when they received the generous present of clothing, and all felt that they had kind friends among the ladies and gentlemen of South Danvers. I have just heard a report that Col. Ellsworth of the New York Fire Zouaves has been killed—if that is so, I think his death will be terribly avenged.

J. G. ESTES.

[Extract of a letter dated Camp Andrew, May 30.]

This is a beautiful looking country, but I should not care about living here permanently. My health has been first rate since I have been here, and I hope it will so continue. We hear every day of the enemy's being within a few miles of us, but we cannot believe anything we hear. When they come we shall probably know it, and they will undoubtedly get a warm reception. David Jeffry is sick, and has been so for two days, but is getting better now. He has had a bad cold and sore throat, which seems to be the only complaint to amount to anything which has appeared in the company since we arrived, and that does not last more than two or three days. Leavitt has a touch of the Rheumatism, and they talk of sending him home. He doesn't like to go and leave the company here, but I think his health requires it. The farmers here are hoeing their corn, and grain looks well.

While I am writing, something has evidently "turned up," as the Colonel has returned and all the officers are at his quarters. They are hurrying up thirty men from each company; but what they are going to do we cannot now tell. I assure you we have to keep our eyes and ears open in this country these times. I expect to be called on at any moment, to do something or other, so I might as well draw to a close. Hart is sitting beside me, fretting because he has lost his pencil.

J. H. ESTES.

WASHINGTON, May 25, 1861.

Dear Father—I have but a few moments to spare to write. About one o'clock news came for us to go to Virginia, and we were all ready in twenty minutes, and on a line. We marched a mile, and halted while Major Mansfield went on ahead with two companies, and returned in about an hour and ordered us back; but we are to start again at 7 P. M. We went "double quick" time for half a mile, and sweat like niggers. We are all packed up and ready for a fight, and we thought we should have it before this time. Washington was all in an uproar when we went away this noon. The house-tops were all covered with people, shouting and cheering us as we went. They had a little fight this morning, and yesterday Col. Ellsworth was killed. He was a brave man, and his men say they will revenge his death, and will heed no live man in the whole of Virginia.

May God bless you. Give my love to all my friends.

From your son,

HARRY MILLETT.

P. S.—The weather is very fine now—everything is green as grass, and the flowers are in bloom all around. I was in "Old Abe's" garden the other day, and into his house. I saw his family and some of the statesmen of the country. Lt. Stark won the first prize for target firing. He made the three best shots. It makes the men's eyes stick out to see how he handles a gun.

H. M.

[From Lieut. W. F. Sumner of City Guards.]

ALEXANDRIA, Va., May 25th, 1861.
DEAR WIFE—We are all well and in the best of spirits. The boxes arrived here safe and sound and just in the nick of time. We are quartered in a brick house on Pennsylvania Avenue and board in a private family, having a pleasant room, carpeted and furnished in good style. The company is in good order, with plenty to eat, and do their duty well. We feel capable of doing the duty for which we came and anxiously hope that we shall in all our actions, meet with the approval of our fellow citizens at home. Then again we can accomplish a great amount of mechanical labor. We have stone masons and carpenters to build, millwrights to put up machinery, engineers to run engines, tanners and curriers to finish leather, shoemakers and cobblers to make and mend our shoes, boxmakers for boxes, painters, ornamental and plain, bakers, fishermen and cooks. Sailors to man our boats and rope makers to make ropes to hang secessionists and traitors. Wheelwrights to build waggon and blacksmiths to iron them. Merchants to trade and farmers to cultivate land. So you see that if we are thrown out of our own sources we can support ourselves and build a town if necessary. So much for the City Guards.

May 27.—We are all well and in good trim. We arrived here from Washington Saturday night about 12 o'clock and bivouacked in a

field of clover. We laid down in the wet grass in our blankets and covered ourselves with our overcoats, taking our knapsacks for our pillows. When we awoke in the morning the camp was a comical sight. We had formed a hollow square and laid on our arms. It was just sunrise. No one was astir but the picket guard posted all around us and all the way to Washington. It very forcibly reminded us of the campaigns of Napoleon and as the sun rose clear, of his exclamation, "Behold the sun of Austerlitz."

Yesterday we had for breakfast, strong tea and dry bread, for dinner, dry beans and bread, for supper, tea and bread, and for breakfast to day, tea, bread and pork. What we shall have for dinner has not transpired, but our men are bound to do their duty notwithstanding.

Yours truly,

W. F. SUMNER.

Letter from Camp Andrew.

The follow letter has been received by Wm. Wolcott, Esq., and as it contains some important news which we have not yet seen in print, we lay it before our readers.

CAMP ANDREW, VA., }
May 27th—10 o'clock A. M. }

MR. WOLCOTT,—Dear Sir:—Your letter I received yesterday afternoon, and right glad was I to hear from you. Although I was very tired and sleepy, I grabbed at it as quick as a drowning man would at a floating plank. I will try to give you a slight sketch of our encampment. We are close to the main road leading from Washington to Alexandria, about six miles from the former and two miles from the latter place, on a level pasture of about 60 or 80 acres. East lies the valley of the Potomac, west about half a mile is a small pond, and beyond that the hills covered with verdure tower upwards towards the sky; east lies the town of Alexandria, and in that direction it is very level as far as the naked eye can discern. It is, in fact, a very beautiful spot—everything around looks so thrifty and green.

I wrote a letter to my friends, telling them about our starting from the Treasury, and going back again; but about ten o'clock the same night, the 26th, we strapped our knapsacks to our backs, and off we went. The Colonel led us into a moving field about one half mile beyond here, where we turned in with nothing to shelter us from the storm. The grass was up to our knees, and the heavy dew had made it very wet; but I spread out my overcoat, and taking my knapsack for a pillow, covered myself with a blanket, and was soon in the land of dreams. I laid just as warm as I could wish to, and woke up quite refreshed. After breakfast we came back here.

About 6 o'clock P. M. came our tents. They were immediately distributed among the several companies, and were soon pitched and ready for occupancy. About the middle of the afternoon, a flag staff was erected in front of head quarters, and up went the stars and stripes. You will believe me when I say that I never heard such cheers as went forth when they were thrown to the breeze. The drums and fifes, (all the Band we can boast of) struck up "Hail Columbia," after which all hands joined in singing "The Star Spangled Banner."

The camp is guarded by eighty men, that is, just around the enclosure. The picket guard, consisting of thirty men, are out about half a mile from the camp, two men together, in order to give warning of approaching danger. The picket guard of the New York Zouaves, quartered in Alexandria, were fired upon the other night by the rebels. They fled, but were pursued and five of them captured by the Zouaves, and taken into camp. Four of them were hung yesterday morning, the Band playing Yankee Doodle, while cannons were fired and bells rung, &c. The fifth was released for exposing secrets.

We don't know where we shall go when we leave here. The Colonel says we shall not remain in this camp after the present week. It is rumored that more troops are to be ordered here, and that when a large force is collected in this vicinity we are to be sent in different directions, and take possession of places captured by the rebels.

The railroad runs along side the main road here for a number of miles. The track is of flat iron, about six inches wide, spiked down to the joists that run lengthwise, and a rough looking piece of work it is, too. But things are not finished here as they are in our Eastern States.

Our guard have taken one prisoner, supposed to be a spy. He will be tried, and if anything can be found against him he will have to suffer death.

Give my best respects to all.

Yours truly, SAMUEL H. BEXTON.

Drill Club.

Some of our citizens have associated for the purpose of improving themselves in military drill, after the tactics of Hardee. They are about thirty at present, and are not desirous of greatly enlarging their number, until these have made more proficiency. They are good-sized men, all the way from the height of King Frederick's grenadiers down to six feet. In weight, they intend to keep the average below two hundred pounds.

We hope this Club will prove a nucleus around which to gather a first rate standard Company of Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry. The want of such a Company has been ever since the government call on the citizen soldiery. Our town has long been without a Company of its own, but has been the recruiting ground for the Salem military.

SHAD.—We make no bones of saying that we made, last week, a first rate meal on one of these silver sealed fish, who was arrested on his way up the Merrimack, and found his way to our table. The reader will not blame us for indulging our curiosity, when we inform him that this individual had just 365 bones in his body, equal to one for each day in the year. What makes the coincidence the more remarkable, is, that we found also another bone, too small to count, but just large enough to represent the 5 hours 47 minutes and 27 seconds, which makes up a full year according to the present calendar!

PICKINGS AND STEALINGS.—The South has made itself notorious for its stealings, but it has not yet got Fickens.

Iowa Regiment.

KEOKUK, Iowa, May 24, '61.

DEAR SIR: Nothing is seen, heard or talked of in this city but military, military, military; and at any hour of the day (and I might almost say night), the sound of the drum and life is ringing in our ears, and at every turn we meet with those who have rallied to support the flag under which our fathers fought and the constitution as our fathers made it. The second regiment is now mustered here, the two companies having arrived during the past two days, and we now have two thousand troops ready and anxious to meet and cope with the enemies of our country. The third regiment will rendezvous here next week, thus making three thousand from our young State, and when the word is given, ten thousand more will be in the field ready for action. An extra session of the Legislature is now convened and Iowa will be placed on a thorough war footing.—The sum of 800,000 dollars has been appropriated, and already bills have been passed authorizing the Governor to raise five or six additional regiments and to purchase the most effective arms for the same. Young as we are, we are not a whit behind you in the great struggle now pending, and be assured that Iowa will be her part towards maintaining our government.

Since my last letter, two thousand muskets have been received and distributed among our troops. They are of the old pattern and part of the lot captured at Camp Jackson, St. Louis, by the federal authorities. The boys are sadly disappointed in them, and curse not deep, but loud, went up when this fact became known; but they are assured that better ones are on the way for them, and they are in part reconciled. The "Greys" have the advantage of the other companies in respect to arms, as we have a stand of "Minie rifles" which we brought from Dubuque with us. Our possession of these has caused some feelings of jealousy among certain companies of our regiment, but of that we care little, as we are able to hold our own at any time and under any circumstances. Our Colonel wished us to give them up to some company formed here, that is not in the 1st Regiment, but our Captain, who is a trump, promptly refused to do any such thing, saying that if the Greys did not carry them to the war, no other company should; and in view of this we have been allowed to retain them.

The 1st Regiment expected to have been in camp before this, and several orders to that effect were issued from head quarters, but only to be countermanded. What is the cause of this delay, "deponent saith not," but it may be connected in some way with orders relative to our removal. Yesterday I understood that seven companies were to camp to-day, but I can tell better to-night. The Greys are the pet company of the State, and the crack corps of the regiment, and the reputation gained at home has followed them here. They worked hard to earn it, and are as willing to work to retain it.

The daily reports of large bodies of troops concentrating in Tennessee and Kentucky, strengthen my belief that we shall go to Cairo, although no orders have yet been received.

There was a report in circulation last night, that Col. Ellsworth had been assassinated in Alexandria, Va. It created great excitement and we are impatiently awaiting news by telegraph. I scarcely credit it, for the telegraph has done so much lying lately and circulated so many false reports, that everything must be confirmed before it can be believed.

Gen. Harney arrived in St. Louis just in time, and it is to be hoped that his prompt action will yet save the State of Missouri from the doom of secession, whether she was fast drifting. Speaking of Missouri reminds me, that since my last letter, I have met with a former townsman of yours, and one who has contributed many interesting communications from that State to the "Wizard." I refer to P. S. STANLEY, Esq., who for the past twenty-five years has resided in Alexandria, Mo., a town some four miles from here, where he is largely engaged in farming. I also met at the same time John Hart, who formerly occupied a situation in Dr. Sweetser's Store. They heard through the Wizard that I was here, and on Sunday last called upon me. Mr. Stanley gave me a very kind invitation to spend a few days with him on his "ranch," but a furlough is not at this time very readily granted, and I have not yet availed myself of his invitation.

Yesterday was a gala day for Keokuk and the military, and a day that will long be remembered by us all. The ladies, wishing in some way to show to the military their esteem and regard for them and their devotion to the Union, decided to get up a monster picnic, in which all the companies should participate, and which all the companies should participate, and which all the companies should participate. As usual upon such an occasion, it threatened to rain, but at noon old Sol gained the supremacy, and the afternoon was warm and pleasant. Fifteen companies marched to the ground where the ladies and citizens took charge of them until the repast was ready. Fifteen tables were spread, each one being designated by the letter of the company which was to occupy it. When it was announced that all was ready, the captains marched their companies to the tables spread for them. We were not long in finding "Co. I," when we were arranged in line on the outside, the tables being arranged in hollow squares, while the inside was taken possession of by some fifty ladies who were to have charge of us until the meal was finished. Our men not having eaten any dinner (as we left our quarters at 12 o'clock), and reaching the ground by a long march, you can be assured that our entertainers had their hands full, but they proved equal to the task they had assumed and the guests were well satisfied. The tables fairly groaned with goodies and bouquets, and where so much cake and so many pies were picked up I cannot tell. After the eating process was gone through with, the ladies presented each member of the Greys with a handsome bouquet, and placed an elegant one together with a wreath on the spear that surmounts our flag. This flag, by the way, has been adopted as the standard of the First Regiment. Three times three cheers and a Minnie-ho-ho! were given for the ladies of Keokuk, where we broke ranks and gathered around the girls, and the speakers' stand, where toasts, sentiments and short speeches were given, songs sung, &c. At 5 o'clock, three cheers for the ladies, three more for the "Star Spangled Banner," and three more for everybody, were given, upon which we took up our line of march for home.

The picnic was a great success and far exceeded anything of the kind I ever attended. The ladies covered themselves with honor by this noble exhibition of their sympathy with the soldiers and their cause, and by the skill and good taste with which they managed the whole affair. It was estimated that 5000 persons were on the ground and participated in the festivities of the day.

H. POOLE.

—In our new drill club, there are at least five School masters. We therefore deem it our duty to warn the Southern traitors that they may expect a sound whipping.

The Crisis.

DEAR WIZARD: I wish to say through the medium of your paper, a few words relative to the all absorbing topic which at present animates the breast of every true American. It is needless to add, this topic is the suppression of rebellion in which we are all expected to take an active part, as we shall all have a proportionate share of the glory, and better still, the private satisfaction of having done our duty. Why not South Danvers as well as North? Is it to be inferred, because we live a little farther South, that we admire Jeff. Davis and his party any more than our brothers up north? Most assuredly not. It is time the ardor of our people should be fully manifested by equipping our Infantry Company and doing every thing that may tend to make them efficient; as one of not a little experience generally and military particularly. I don't hesitate to say that South Danvers, for once, is not fully up to the spirit of the times. It is argued by some of our prominent citizens, that it is unnecessary to encourage our volunteers; that we can raise more than enough—which sentiments I do not endorse, as it may be necessary for two or more companies in town, and why not? Have we not enough men and tough men to tan the rebel hides, and who are eager to use their fleshers, to maintain their rights and their homes?

Discretion and economy may be very good in their places, but if every town and city in the State, studied only those matters it is the present crisis, the old Bay State would lose or forego her honors, which now she may be justly proud of. I again say, that South Danvers is behind in this salubrious epoch.

If this tardiness on our part is to be attributed to petty prejudice—away with it! If ever it might be judicious to tolerate bigotry in our midst, this most assuredly is not the time or the occasion. I repeat then away with it and forever!

It is necessary that we act unanimously and promptly, and prove in the struggle, that if last, we will certainly not be least.

TRUE BLUE.

NOBLE BEQUESTS.—Among other bequests of the late N. Ingersoll Bowditch are \$1000 to the Salem Athenaeum; to Prof. Crosby, of the State Normal School at Salem, and his successors in office, \$5000 in trust, the income to be applied in aid of deserving and worthy pupils, at the discretion of the Principal; to the Massachusetts Hospital \$5000, as a permanent fund, the interest of which is to be expended in the purchase of artificial legs for those unfortunate who may hereafter suffer amputation in that institution; \$2000 are left for the purpose of re-printing the valuable and interesting history of the Hospital, written by himself; \$4300 is left in small legacies to nurses, attendants, and former inmates of the Hospital, in whom Mr. Bowditch became interested while a Trustee, and \$700 a year in annuities to five persons of the same class.

THE DANVERS COMPANIES.—We are glad to learn that the Putnam Guards, who made so good an impression upon our people on their late visit, are likely to be called into camp.—The report is, that a regiment is to be encamped in Essex County and that Capt. Putnam's company is one of the fortunate ones selected.

We regret at the same time that Capt. Fuller's company, the Danvers Light Infantry, was not so fortunate. By the way, it is right that a company so well uniformed and drilled as this, and at so much private and public expense, should be without arms, when the State is loaning its guns to private drill clubs, whose members have no idea of going into service! We think there is a screw loose somewhere.

THE FIRST MAINE REGIMENT, which passed through the Salem depot Saturday afternoon about 2 o'clock were received with a salute of 32 guns from the Salem Artillery, and the most vociferous cheers from the thousands who thronged the depot and vicinity. The men comprising this regiment look resolute, hardy, are picked men, stout, and appear able—and to cope off victorious too—to cope with any regiment that may be brought against them. They will make their mark on the ranks of their secession enemies if an opportunity is offered them. They left Boston by the Fall River route last Saturday evening.

THE REBEL BONDS.—The Southern Commissioners have up-hill work in the European money market. They are snubbed everywhere, especially in London, where Baring & Bros. reminded them of Mississippi, Florida and Arkansas repudiation; and our fellow-townsmen, GEORGE PEARSON, told them they would be driven off "Change" if they ventured to go there with their worthless bonds. The account says he displayed a good amount of righteous indignation when the villainous proposition was made to him to aid their vile scheme of palming off their valueless commodity.

FIFTH REGIMENT.—The following are the "letters" by which the different companies in the Fifth Regiment are now designated, with the name of each commander:—

Co. A—Salem, Capt. Pierson.
Co. B—South Reading, Capt. Locke.
Co. C—Charlestown, Capt. W. R. Swan.
Co. D—Haverhill, Capt. Messer.
Co. E—Medford, Capt. Hutchins.
Co. F—Boston, Capt. Wardwell.
Co. G—Concord, Capt. Prescott.
Co. H—Salem, Capt. Danforth.
Co. I—Somerville, Capt. Brastow.
Co. J—Charlestown, Capt. J. T. Boyd.

HARD RUBBER.—The Mobile Advertiser proposes that people should send in their silver plate jewelry and watches to help Jeff. Davis' treasury. As this could not last long, the next call will be for knives and forks, kitchen utensils and old hats and boots. These would prove a rather inconvenient currency but vastly better than the sham bonds of the sham Confederacy.

HANDY BOOK FOR THE UNITED STATES SOLDIER.—J. B. Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia, have issued a book with the above title, and it is a "handy book" indeed for the soldier on coming into service, containing as it does a complete system of instruction in the school of the soldier, illustrated with many cuts, showing the different positions, etc. We suppose our book-dealers will have it for sale.

Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Barber preached in the morning, taking for his subject the Christian Atonement. He considered it in its origin, its peculiar aspects, and its end or design.

Its origin was in the love of God to man. It was His everlasting love which procured the death of the God-man, and was not procured by it. Christ was the propitiation.

The peculiar aspects of the atonement are not in appeasing the wrath of God or paying the debts of man, or by any bargain and sale, or in effecting reconciliation between God and man.

The design of the atonement is the glory of God, to display his perfections in remitting sin. He acts not only as a Father, but as the Chief Magistrate of the Universe.

Mr. Barber preached in the afternoon from these words—"Thou hast not called upon me, O Jacob; Thou hast been weary of me, O Israel."

Subject—Want of a prayerful spirit.

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler preached all day.

In the afternoon, he preached from the following words in John's Gospel, 8th chap., and 34th and 35th verses:—"Whoever committeth sin is the servant of sin." "If the Son, therefore, shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed."

Subject—The bondage of sin, and the nature of moral freedom.

Man is reduced to the servitude of sin when he is subjected to the control of his lower nature. He is only restored to freedom when the spiritual overcomes the carnal. This constant struggle is well described by Paul when he saw another law in his members warring against the law of his mind, and bringing him into captivity to the law of sin. The Son maketh free, and it is by filial and childlike trust that we gain divine freedom to the soul, and come into perpetual communion with the Father, enjoying the glorious liberty of the sons of God.

Unitarianist. Rev. Mr. Canfield, of North Adams, preached all day and in the evening.

Morning—Daniel, Chap. 3, 17th and 18th verses. "If it be so, our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace." &c. Subject—Position and Principle.

Afternoon—Ephesians, 4th chap., 4th verse.

"There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling." Subject—The Form of Christianity.

Evening—Mr. Canfield delivered an eloquent discourse on Patriotism, illustrated by the life and career of Garibaldi. It was founded on the words in the 137th Psalm: "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, &c."

Mr. Canfield is a young man, educated at the Canton Theological Institute, and has supplied the pulpit here for several Sabbaths, making a very favorable impression.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Humphrey of East Haverhill preached in the morning, from Romans, 8th chap., 33—35 verses: "Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect, &c."

Afternoon—By the same, John's Gospel, 3d chap., 16th verse: "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Methodist. At 9 o'clock in the morning, nine persons were baptized by Rev. Mr. Furber, at Mr. Sanger's pond. Five were baptized by immersion, four by sprinkling. Two others, baptized in infancy, took upon themselves the baptismal vows.

In the forenoon, Mr. Furber preached from Romans, 13th chap., 10th verse. Subject—Love, the fulfilling of the Law.

In the afternoon, his text was from 1st Corinthians, 11th chap., 26th verse. Subject—The Lord's Supper.

After the sermon, a large number united in the Communion service.

Rockville Chapel. Prof. Jewett of Salem preached from the text—"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve."

1. The object of every man's religious service is subject to his individual choice.
2. In choosing this object, he is reduced to this alternative—God, or the world.
3. He must inevitably choose one or the other.
4. The immediate duty of all to choose God is imperative.

CORRECTION.—We have the best authority for saying that the statement made in some of our exchanges that Hon. D. W. Gooch, recently visited Washington to have Col. Watson removed from the Post Office in Lawrence is not correct. Mr. Gooch is not adverse to the good policy of continuing Mr. Watson in office. To our own knowledge Mr. Gooch has used his influence in favor of continuing several worthy Democratic incumbents in office in the Charleston Navy Yard.—Sunday Dispatch.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—The patriotic old Marine Society of Salem have stricken from their roll of honorary members the name of the traitor, Maury, and ordered his portrait to be hung upside down, with the face to the wall. It will not be long before Jeff Davis, and all other traitors, will be driven to the wall.

KING COTTON.—This potentate is everywhere in bad odor. Her Majesty Queen Victoria don't cotton to him, Napoleon gives him the cold shoulder and all other powers ignore him. He is in involuntary humiliation and constant fasting for want of something to eat. "Uneasy is the head that wears a crown."

DANVERSFOOT.—Eighty thousand bushels of grain, 500 bbls of flour, 8000 tons of coal, 7000 casks of lime, 3500 casks of cement, 2800 cords of wood, and one half million of lumber, were the imports of last year. In our statement last week, we gave the name of Joshua Silverter, when it should have been John Silverter.

JEFF DAVIS' FAST.—Next week, Thursday the 14th, is Fast Day in the Confederacy. It is well for them to appoint such a day, for they have cause enough for humiliation. As for fasting, they will have enough of it when the blockade is completed.

ATROCEITIES.—A Vermont editor complains of our severity in comparing the secession Rebels with rattlesnakes. On reflection we think he is right, and we hereby make out apology to the snakes.

The best place to look for click-bans on shipboard, is in the hatchway.

WILSON'S ZOUAVES.
The Regiment of Zouaves, raised by Billy Wilson, in New York, is composed of the hardiest of New York's humanity. A letter from a resident of the city contains the following incident, which is sufficiently illustrative of their status:

"Yesterday, a Methodist clergyman went down to Staten Island to exhort them. 'Wilson drew his men up, and called 'attention!' The Parson then gave them a very edifying and appropriate discourse, to which, in obedience to the Colonel's commands, they listened attentively. When the Parson had finished, Billy gave his boys a short talk, somewhat in this wise:—'Boys, I want you to remember what the Minister has told you. It is all for your good; take his advice, and follow it; for there is no knowing but what in less than six months every d—d d—d of you will be in hell!' Here a voice from the ranks called out, 'Three cheers for Hell!' and they were given with a good will."

The Parson, astonished and angry, asked what it meant. 'Why,' said Billy, 'the boys don't know much about Scripture. They think Hell is somewhere between Montgomery and New Orleans, and they are d—d anxious to get down in that neighborhood!'

THE PROFESSOR BOTTERED.—A professor of Latin in the University of Edinburgh, having desired the students to give a list of their names in Latin, was greatly surprised at seeing written on a slip of paper the name 'Johannes Ovm Novum.'

After in vain seeking for a translation of this, he at last became convinced that it was either one of those dark Latin passages which even the skill of Benbow had failed in solving, or it was a hoax.

He therefore next day, in the class, read out the three dark words, and desired the writer of them to stand up.

One of the pupils immediately rose.

"What are you?" said the Professor.

"A poor scholar, sir," was the answer.

"A very poor scholar indeed, sir, or you would never have written such stuff as 'Johannes Ovm Novum.' That can't be your name, sir."

"I don't see," said the student, "where you can find better Latin. My name is John Egnew. 'Ovm' for egg—'Novum' for new—'Johannes Ovm Novum'—Egnew."

The Professor, seeing that he had rather the worst of it, immediately laid his finger on his forehead, and looking at his hopeful pupil, who was standing somewhat in the attitude of a drill sergeant, exclaimed in a pitiful voice—

"Alas! alas! something is wrong here, no doubt."

"Maybe so," shouted Ovm Novum, "something may be wrong there, but—" striking his hand upon his forehead, "there is nothing wrong here."

THE CHANCES OF BATTLE.—Montholon, in his history, has the following: "At Waterloo," says Napoleon, "I ought to have been victorious. The chances were a hundred to one in my favor. But Ney, the bravest of the brave, at the head of 42,000 Frenchmen, suffered himself to be delayed a whole day by some thousands of Nassau troops. Had it not been for this inexplicable inactivity, the English army would have been taken *flagrant delicto*, and annihilated without striking a blow. Grouchy, with 40,000 men, suffered Bulow and Blucher to escape him; and finally, a heavy shower of rain made the ground so soft that it was impossible to commence the attack at daybreak. Had I been able to commence early, Wellington's army would have been trodden down in the delfs of the forest before the Prussians could have had time to arrive. It was otherwise lost without resource. The defeat of Wellington's army would have been peace, the repose of Europe, the recognition of the interests of the masses, and of the democracy."

MASSACHUSETTS ALWAYS IN THE VAN.—The following figures comprise the number of troops furnished by each of the original thirteen States in the Revolution.

Massachusetts, 67,097	Maryland, 13,912
Pennsylvania, 26,678	Delaware, 2,386
Virginia, 26,078	Rhode Island, 6,908
Connecticut, 31,950	North Carolina, 7,333
New York, 17,781	South Carolina, 6,417
New Hampshire, 12,497	Georgia, 2,689
New Jersey, 10,726	

Thus you will perceive that Massachusetts furnished nearly 9,000 more troops than the entire South.—[Cor. N. Y. Sun.]

LOYAL TO THE FLAG.—Loyal American residents in England are making important donations to our Government at the present time. A number of gentlemen in London have notified the Secretary of War that they are about to ship three batteries of Armstrong rifled cannon, six, twelve, and twenty-four pounders, with all equipments complete, of which they beg the acceptance of the Government. This princely gift could not have cost the donors less than \$200,000. Other Americans, living in Manchester, have forwarded a battery of Whitworth guns—twenty-pounders—each of which bears the following inscription:

"From loyal Americans in Europe to the United States Government, 1861."

The Bangor Whig says that during a drill of Captain Burton's six footers at Oldtown a few days ago, while marching upon a platform toward the river, where the platform ended, no order to halt being given, they kept on until ten had jumped into the river and commenced swimming. Had not the order been given, the whole company would have followed them.

A negro insurrection was discovered in San Antonio, Northern Mississippi, on Sunday, April 14. The ringleader was hung on the scaffold, and told his executioners that "they thought the niggers didn't know what was going on, but they all did, and that his death would be revenged."

A tribe of Dwarfs has been found in Africa whose ears reach to the ground, and are so wide, that, when they lie down, one ear serves as a mattress, the other as a covering! So says Petherie, in his new work on "Central Africa," giving as his authority "an old negro who has been a great traveller."

Advertisements.
NEW TAILORING ROOMS.
MR. E. LORD,
(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)
WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at
J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,
(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)
WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON
THE TAILORING BUSINESS,
In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.
Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.
E. LORD.
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860. nov7-1f

Are you Insured?
THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on
Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents, Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c. &c., and on buildings in process of erection, and that he is the authorized Agent for the following Responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:
Thames Insurance Co., (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$500,000.
Amos W. Prentiss, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.
Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital and Surplus—\$350,000.
James F. Whitely, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.
City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$150,000.
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Asa W. Benson, Sec'y.
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$200,000.
Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burrham, Sec'y.
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$100,000.
E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.
Mutual Safety Insurance Co., South Reading. Capital—\$100,000.
Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.
Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, at the lowest rates.
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass. Capital and Assets—\$67,000.
Caleb Rice, Pres. D. H. Bacon, Sec'y.
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.
WM. ARCHER, JR.,
18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem. feb20-7

REED'S SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers at . . . 5:12 p. m.
" Boston, . . . 5:12 p. m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.
Express leave South Danvers at 10:15 A. M., 2:15 P. M.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.
S. F. REED,
South Danvers, Jan 4-1f

1861. 1861. SPRING STYLES
—FOR—
GENTLEMEN'S HATS,
NOW READY.
mh13 **AT OSBORNE'S.**
Plano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.
The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.
Order slate at BROOKS & BROS.' Periodical Store, this building.
Jan30 **THOMAS B. HOLDEN.**
Cottage for Sale.
THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on REMOND STREET. This cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.
South Danvers, June 6. **EDEN S. POOR.**

Carriage Painting.
JOHN C. BLANEY
WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as
Crownshield's Mill, NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,
WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE
CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to
Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John F. Whittier, Sargent & Hall—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.
Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.
Brown—Marblehead.
REPAIRING.
In all its branches, promptly attended to.
South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf
E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.
CHEAP GOODS.
WE shall keep a constant supply of all the good styles of Cheap Goods that are in the market.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.
SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND SUNSHADES—for sale by
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.
LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS
A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it for their advantage to call at 76 Federal st., as we have our Skirts made to order.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.
INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS
AND INDIA RUBBER Corkers at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.
BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY.
J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main st., Agent.

REMOVAL.
AMOS MERRILL
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of
DRY GOODS
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.
HARD WARE,
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.
Crookery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.
He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.
HUSSEY'S IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.
Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.

THESE PLOWS are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability. Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:
"Danvers, Feb. 1861.
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work. Yours truly, DANIEL RICHARDS."
We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Esq., Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.
These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by
A. W. WARREN, Danversport.
mh13-6m*

E. N. PRICE,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARNESSES, SADDLES, BRIDLES, AND WHIPS.
—ALSO—
Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.
All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.
237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.
mh13-1f
E. F. BURNHAM,
SOLE AGENT FOR
SARGENT & CO'S MAGIC SOAP,
For South Danvers & Salem.
OFFICE—Central Mt., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.
Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.
Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf-oct3
H. & H. G. HUBON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood
COFFINS AND CASKETS.
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.
Black Walnut and White Wood Boards, Plank and Joists for sale.
dec 14-1f
R. C. MANNING & CO.,
Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,
DEALERS IN
COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c.
188 DERBY STREET, SALEM, MASS.
N. C. ROBINSON, **R. C. MANNING.**
oct17

FIRE PROOF SAFE
Manufactured by the
MARLAND PATENT SAFE.
THESE TWO CLASSES differ in one vitally important point.
Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this class of safe a variety of requirements in only five out of the six sizes of the safe.
Experience has also shown the error, in the numerous cases of this class of safe having been burned, to be the fact being conducted by the fire, in the interior of the safe, and the door, directly upon the in the wood casing of the safe, thereby proving this class unsafe in all emergencies.
THE MARLAND PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door sides in either one or it other side, by so constructing the door and doorway in a non-conducting metal plate of the iron, thus making this class safe in all emergencies.
In the other class of safe, so that the inside wood case is as wholly out of communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.
Experience has also shown the error, in the numerous cases of this class of safe having been burned, to be the fact being conducted by the fire, in the interior of the safe, and the door, directly upon the in the wood casing of the safe, thereby proving this class unsafe in all emergencies.
THE MARLAND PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door sides in either one or it other side, by so constructing the door and doorway in a non-conducting metal plate of the iron, thus making this class safe in all emergencies.
In the other class of safe, so that the inside wood case is as wholly out of communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,
32 School street, Boston, Mass.
Manufacturers and Proprietors of the
MARLAND PATENT SAFE.
oct17-1f
E. R. PERKINS,
241 Essex Street, Salem.
Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Spherotypes, Molinotypes, and patent leather Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.
jan 11-1f

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.
11-St. Peter Street, Salem.
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Basin and Table Tops, Shelves, and Brackets.
AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do so well here as in Boston.
dec 14-1f
W. A. POWER.
PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.
THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns. Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square. Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.
W. H. PINGREE
South Danvers, 1860.
D. W. BOWDOIN,
—ARTIST IN—
PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.
Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem, (Downing's Block) Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscope process, finished in India Ink, Oil and Water color. Particular attention paid to restoring old Daguerreotypes, and other pictures—and making enlargements of the same, highly finished.
may 16-1f
JOHN BLAKE,
TRAVELING AGENT
FOR all the popular Magazines and Newspapers of the day. Orders addressed to him at his residence, at Danvers Center, will be attended to.
Meh27
STOVES!
JOHN HUNT,
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.
RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of
"THE REPUBLIC,"
"THE WELCOME,"
And a great many others of the best and most improved pattern. Also, a large assortment of Parlor, Office and Store Stoves, Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.
"THE 'LAFAYETTE.'"
This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large open, and of cast-iron design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the room. The air is admitted at the sides, carried between the two fire plates, and after being highly heated, it passes into the room, thence, by an arrangement of double top oven plates, carried in a full sheet across the top of the oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be as warm as any that I know, and fully equal to the brick oven. I also keep this stove with Extension Top and large Water Receiver, and large Closet. I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of
LAMPS AND FIXTURES.
Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil, and put in perfect order. Furnaces cleaned, repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch, and warranted. Trade solicited.
tf-oct17

Dyspepsia Remedy!
DR. DARIUS HAM'S
Aromatic Invigorating Spirit.
This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-brain, Colic Pains, Wind in stomach or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Debility, Tremors, Intemperance.
It STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES, BUT WILL NOT INTOXICATE OR SURFEIT.
As a MEDICINE, it is quick and effective, curing the most distressing cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner. It will instantly revive the most melancholy and drooping spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and shattered, constitutions broken down and subject to that horrible curse to humanity, the DELIRIOUS TREMOR. It will, almost immediately, feel the happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit.
WHAT IT WILL DO.
Does—One who glass full of nervousness. One who will remove all Bad Spirits. One who will cure Heart-brain. One who will cure Nervousness. One who will give you a Good Appetite. One who will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia. One who will cure the distressing and disagreeable effects of Wind or Flatulence, and the distressing and painful effects of Colic. One who will remove the most distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels. One who will cure the distressing and disagreeable effects of Kidney, Bladder or Urinary Organs. Persons who are seriously afflicted with any Kidney Complaints are assured of relief by a dose or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.
NIGHTLY DISSIPATION.
Persons who, from dissipating too much over night, and feel the evil effects of poisonous liquors, in violent headache, sickness at stomach, weakness, palpitations, &c., will find one dose will remove all bad feelings. Ladies of weak and sickly constitutions, should take the Invigorating Spirit three times a day. It will make them strong, healthy and happy, remove all obstructions and irregularities from the menstrual organs, and restore the bloom of health and beauty to the careworn face.
During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable medicine to remove disagreeable sensations at the stomach. The proprietor asks, is a trial, and to induce this, he has put up the INVIGORATING SPIRIT in bottles, at 50 cts., quart \$1.
General Depot, 45 Water Street, N. Y. Sold by Weeks & Potter, 26 Washington-st. Boston, and by Danvers, by George E. Meason, T. A. Sweetser, D. Groverman, Jr., and by Druggists everywhere. feb 29-1f

Abbot's South Danvers & Salem EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers, . . . 7:1 a. m.
Leave Salem, . . . 10:4 a. m.
Orders left at Teal & Moulton's, and principal stores on Main street South Danvers; and at 7 Washington street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.
Pictures, Picture Frames, & Looking GLASSES.
X. H. SHAW, 291 Essex st., Salem
[MECHANIC HALL BUILDING.]
Having recently made large additions to his extensive stock, offers the largest and best assortment of
PICTURES
in the vicinity, consisting of about 3000 Engravings of the most beautiful, plain and colored, some of them very beautiful. His customers and the public are invited to call and examine them.
He has a large and complete assortment of
Oval, Arch Top, and Square PICTURE FRAMES, Chestnut, Bird and Tassel.
Picture Glass, Rosewood, and Plain and Ornamented Glass Frames, of any pattern, made to order at short notice, and at very low prices.
Likewise on hand, a variety of medium size, plain and ornamented oval and square Looking Glasses, and a large stock of Picture Glass, all sizes; Extra deep Gold Leaf, the best in the market; Mouldings of all kinds, for Picture Frames, in strips at manufacturer's prices.
Old Looking Glasses and Pictures reframed; Old France Reglazed, &c.
may 9-1f

White Lead and Linseed Oil.
A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by
A. W. WARREN, 6m*
JOHN MOULTON,
LIVERY & STABLE.
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.
SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.
THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the most perfect notice,
Mahogany, Black Walnut & Stained Wood
COFFINS.
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.
Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.
All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.
CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opp. the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds Hotel.
dec 14-1f
Removal.
BOOK-BINDERY.
J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Binding from 199 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 144 Essex st.
Having procured a new and improved
RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.
Book Binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Plano Music.
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.
June 6-1f
REMOVAL.
JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM, which he has fitted up expressly for his business, and will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.
Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance of their patronage.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
Feb 8 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.
CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in
Furniture, Chairs, MATRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.,
Salem, dec 14-1f
New Spring and Summer Goods.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open this morning
NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.
Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard; New styles Cotton Wool Mous Delaines, 25c; Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaids, very desirable goods for Children's wear.
FOR SUMMER WEAR:
Thin Goods—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.
We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shads, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.
LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have had made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind of skirt.
ANN R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

REVOLVERS.
A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen & Webster's Revolvers, just received and for sale at the lowest Boston prices, by
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 West Block—188 Essex street.
MUSICAL NOTICE.
Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St. would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that she keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and used only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best ones given.
MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them.
A. H. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.
MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, and 6 Octaves, warranted.
Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.
PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.
All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.
To the Ladies and Gentlemen of SOUTH DANVERS.
JOHN J. ASHBY,
Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
of all kinds.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.
No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.
Repairing, of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Toed Boots, for Children.
oct24-1f
THIS WEEK
We offer superior styles, both in double and single width, of Grey Goods for Ladies' Dressing;
Visite Silks—a full assortment of superior Black Silks, of the best makes—which we shall sell cheap;
Purple Prints with border trimmings, neat fig—12 cts;
Prints of the best styles, neat figure—6 1-4, 7, and 8 cts.
Bleached and Brown Cottons, 1-4 cents;
Pure White German Linens, warranted free from cotton.
ANN R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.
SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.
MUGLACE AND CLUE,
In two ounces, half pint, pint and quart bottles, warranted of the best quality—David's and Upton's manufacture—for sale by
H. P. LIVES & A. SMITH.
CHEAP PAPERS.
ROLLS of pretty styles of House Papers, from 8 to 12 cts a Roll—
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.
Sign of the Tea Tray
A NEW ARTICLE
FOR Ladies' Undersleeves—saving much labor—Eldorado.
ANN R. BRAY,

White Lead and Linseed Oil.
A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by
A. W. WARREN, 6m*
JOHN MOULTON,
LIVERY & STABLE.
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.
SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.
THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the most perfect notice,
Mahogany, Black Walnut & Stained Wood
COFFINS.
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.
Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.
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June 6-1f
REMOVAL.
JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM, which he has fitted up expressly for his business, and will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.
Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance of their patronage.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
Feb 8 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.
CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in
Furniture, Chairs, MATRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.,
Salem, dec 14-1f
New Spring and Summer Goods.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open this morning
NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.
Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard; New styles Cotton Wool Mous Delaines, 25c; Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaids, very desirable goods for Children's wear.
FOR SUMMER WEAR:
Thin Goods—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.
We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shads, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.
LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have had made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind of skirt.
ANN R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

REVOLVERS.
A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen & Webster's Revolvers, just received and for sale at the lowest Boston prices, by
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 West Block—188 Essex street.
MUSICAL NOTICE.
Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St. would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that she keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and used only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best ones given.
MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them.
A. H. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.
MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, and 6 Octaves, warranted.
Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.
PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.
All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.
To the Ladies and Gentlemen of SOUTH DANVERS.
JOHN J. ASHBY,
Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
of all kinds.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.
No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.
Repairing, of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Toed Boots, for Children.
oct24-1f
THIS WEEK
We offer superior styles, both in double and single width, of Grey Goods for Ladies' Dressing;
Visite Silks—a full assortment of superior Black Silks, of the best makes—which we shall sell cheap;
Purple Prints with border trimmings, neat fig—12 cts;
Prints of the best styles, neat figure—6 1-4, 7, and 8 cts.
Bleached and Brown Cottons, 1-4 cents;
Pure White German Linens, warranted free from cotton.
ANN R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.
SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.
MUGLACE AND CLUE,
In two ounces, half pint, pint and quart bottles, warranted of the best quality—David's and Upton's manufacture—for sale by
H. P. LIVES & A. SMITH.
CHEAP PAPERS.
ROLLS of pretty styles of House Papers, from 8 to 12 cts a Roll—
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.
Sign of the Tea Tray
A NEW ARTICLE
FOR Ladies' Undersleeves—saving much labor—Eldorado.
ANN R. BRAY,

White Lead and Linseed Oil.
A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by
A. W. WARREN, 6m*
JOHN MOULTON,
LIVERY & STABLE.
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.
SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.
THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the most perfect notice,
Mahogany, Black Walnut & Stained Wood
COFFINS.
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.
Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.
All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.
CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opp. the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds Hotel.
dec 14-1f
Removal.
BOOK-BINDERY.
J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Binding from 199 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 144 Essex st.
Having procured a new and improved
RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.
Book Binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Plano Music.
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.
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South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1861.

NO. 28.

The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

—BY—

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, - - - \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, 1.00 2.50 5.00
Quarter of a Square, .50 1.25 2.50
10 lines of Nonparell type are equal to a square.
50 lines of line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or matrimonial sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness & Dispatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

CARDS.

REMOVAL.

DR. D. C. PERKINS
Has removed his Office to his Residence,
No. 34 Main street, South Danvers,
OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND MAIN ST.,
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
ja 2 No. 24 Main street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 Main Street, SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.
jan 11—ly

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Insurance effected in the following offices:
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger.
GROVE STREET.
WINDOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church
SAM'L NEWMAN. NAT'L SYMONDS.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Groceries, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,
Oil, and Window Glass.
No 32 Front street, Lawrence Place,
6613 SALEM, MASS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Glazier and Paperer,
Central Street, South Danvers.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
West India Goods, Country Produce
No 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,
Office near the Monument.

Selected Poetry.

The following beautiful lines were written by MARY E. TOWN, and published in the Salem Advertiser, some twenty years ago:

LINES

On the Death of two lovely children.

I saw a father, in whose arms,
An infant boy was laid;
And by his side a lovely girl
In childhood's gladness played.
Her sparkling orbs more often raised,
With radiant sweet and mild,
As that fond father proudly gazed
Upon his beauteous child.

That little cherub too, whose smile
A mother's love could greet,
And make a father's raptured heart
With stronger impulse beat,
Lay there in spotless purity;
A bud of promise given,
On earth to grace its parent-stem,
But spread its bloom in Heaven.

The scene has changed—that father sits
In pensive silence now,
And sadness wreaths a cypress wreath,
Around his manly brow.
That mother's voice of agony,
A solemn tale reveals,
As on the car in accents low,
Its mournful cadence steals.

Death came a stern unwelcome guest
Within their house of joy,
And to his icy bosom prest
That little cherub boy;
Scarce had the little sufferer bowed
To the stern mandate given,
Ere that young sister too was called,
"To pass from earth to Heaven."

'Tis sad to think our cherished hopes,
Must pass so soon away,
And all we prize most dear on earth,
Be subject to decay;
But he who gave these blessings dear,
Takes but his own again,
His hand can dry the falling tear,
The sinking heart sustain.

[For The Wizard]

THE SONS OF FREEDOM WILL NOT BEND.

When steep'd in crimes a people dare,
The truth of God and man defy,
And lay their murderous weapons bare,
And lift their traitor flag on high,
Then let the patriot's clarion ring
Beneath the banner of the free;
Our sons shall to the combat spring,
And win the wreath of victory.

Shall desp'rate knaves defy our power,
And all our father's aims defeat;
The freeman's flag insulting lower,
And trample underneath their feet.

Shall Slavery flaunt her bloody flag
O'er lands our fathers died to free;
And shall we fear the Southron's brag—
To Southern despots bow the knee.

No, by the mem'ry of the dead,
Who led in Freedom's cause the van;
By all the blood our fathers shed,
Contending for the rights of man.

By every glorious battle field,
Where Freedom consecrates the sod,
By our brave fathers' trusted shield,
Reliance on a righteous God.

The Sons of Freedom will not bend,
Nor yield their honors to the foe;
But bravely all their rights defend,
And lay the insulting traitors low.

C. H.

Miscellaneous.

SPEECH OF GOV. ANDREW, At the Anniversary Dinner of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

MR. COMMANDER.—The emotions of the heart cannot be expressed by words; and if they were, no words of mine would be adequate to the expression of the emotion which I must confess to-day. I would it were in my power to tell the gratitude I owe to you, fellow soldiers—companions in arms—for the kindness of this personal notice and of this reception. But I cannot fail to remember that however warm may be the greeting of your elegant, refined and hospitable welcome, it is icy cold compared with that welcome five thousand Massachusetts soldiers are ready to give to any enemy of our country.

Prom house, from fort, from fireside, our hearts are called away to remember those, our true and brave representatives, who on the tented field bear up our honor and our cause. But dearly as I am wedded to a life of peace, and to the arts of peaceful life, I thank my God that I have lived to see this glorious day. No longer reposing on the memory of the traditional glory of the past, we are surrounded and bathed in the present glory now. No lust for mere personal renown, no coarse bravado, no professional taste for arms, have led our citizen soldiers to the field. No unworthy motive inspires our hearts to-day and nerves the arms of twenty thousand of our fellow citizens of Massachusetts, reclining in their tents, now eager for the fray. But the conviction of duty and love of country, the certainty of future and deserved success; a love which rests upon all we know and all we feel of a heroic past, and upon all that inspires to our immortal future. It is our work—standing by the Presi-

dent of the United States, his Cabinet and Congress, with arms and hopeful courage—to defend and march behind our flag wherever it leads the way, and though difficult and dark the way it may conduct us, still to follow over the tented field—whether of victory or temporary defeat—still to follow, and wherever it goes, to follow on until at last—by France and England, as now and in the past—it shall be honored on every sea. From every mountain top it shall wave, from the Alleghenies to the Rocky Mountains, and down every river it shall float from the Penobscot to the Mississippi; respected and revered in Charleston and Savannah as in Boston and New York; the symbol of one people, of one language, of one history, of one past, one present and one future—the symbol of united America.

If we were silent to-day, our fathers bones would rattle in their graves. They braved stormy seas and savage shores, and barbarous men, to make a home for civilization and liberty. And if nothing is left for us but to maintain these rights by force, I shall die willingly as I shall die gloriously if, with the last breath, I can again repeat as did the first martyr of the Massachusetts soldiery of 1861: "All hail to the stars and stripes!"

The greatest work of brave and heroic men is assigned to our people and time to perform. A work not merely of governmental support, of the preservation of the institutions of government, but of the support and maintenance of a Christian civilization, and a democratic republican government. A Christian civilization reposes on our arms and on our hearts to-day. The conspirators who have drawn their traitor swords against our country and our flag are alike conspirators against our State and our people, whether north of their line of secession or south of it. Trusting in the supposed strength of their geographical position, which gives them a long line of seacoast upon the Atlantic and the Gulf of Mexico, with the command of the mouths of rivers; trusting, also, in the strength given them by the possession of a great staple of commerce, they vainly hoped and supposed they had the power to bring the States of the great Northwest down upon their knees, and make them cotton to slavery. Marching on their career of conquest, subjugating Mexico and Central America, and South America to the Amazon, they would make the Gulf of Mexico the mare clausum for the pirates of the South. And then bringing down all people whom they might call inferior to themselves, would raise a flag of black with despotism, and red with freedom's blood, or that perhaps, a century from now, tyranny, banished from the old world, would find a home in the continent of Columbus and Washington. This is the plan which for thirty years traitors and secessionists have nursed, and this new movement by which it was to be accomplished—peacefully if they could, forcibly if they must—was a bastard of their own, begotten by infamy.

And therefore am I thankful to-day that from the eyes of the American people have fallen the scales, and that the freemen of all our States and all the States of freemen and free soil, stand shoulder to shoulder for the deliverance of the Old Dominion and of all her neighboring States of the South, about to be subjugated beneath the war-horse of slavery.

I thank you, sir, and my fellow-citizens, again, again and again, for the kindness with which you have greeted me, and for the attention with which you have listened. This is not the hour for speech nor for talk, and I will close by wishing you to join with me in this sentiment:—

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery—Ancient as our country's history; honorable as our bright career; may it live to reflect the lustre of her stars.

Yours truly,
J. G. PHELPS.

[Written for the Wizard.]
Our Flag.

"What is that which the breeze, o'er the low'ring steep,
As it flutters blows, half conceal'd?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory stretched, now shines on the stream.
'Tis the Star Spangled Banner! Oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the Free, and the home of the Brave."

We have ever, from the days of early boyhood, loved and honored our Country's Flag; and beautiful has it ever appeared to the material and mental vision. Beautiful to the material eye, because of its gorgeous colors, so happily blending in the "red, white and blue;" beautiful to the mental eye, because it was, and is, and ever shall be, the glowing, significant symbol of CONSTITUTIONAL LIBERTY—secured to the past, present, and all coming generations—by CONSTITUTIONAL LAW! but never have those stripes waved so gloriously to the breeze—never have those stars glittered so resplendently on their azure field—never did the gorgeous Ensign of the Republic appear so surpassingly beautiful, as at the present time. Traitorous hands have been raised against it—traitorous hearts, of the blackest dye, have resolved and sworn that it shall be torn from its lofty height, and trampled in the dust! And shall not we of the Free States, who have ever been loyal, and ever mean to be loyal, to that Flag—shall not we cling to it still closer, and cherish it with a more ardent love than before? Shall not its authority still be maintained, and its sacred honor kept unsullied? Shall not the Union still be maintained, and the majesty of the laws be kept inviolate? Shall anarchy and ruin prevail, or shall justice and constitutional law be still administered? Shall the Rebel flag yet longer float defiantly, or shall our country's "Starry Banner" once more wave in triumphant majesty over every part of America's wide domains? Shall agriculture, manufactures and commerce once more revive and flourish, under the genial protection of mild and just laws, impartially

administered, or shall panic, disunion and desolation carry dismay and despair through the length and breadth of the Republic? Shall education become paralyzed, and the free school—that brilliant gem in America's Republican crown—forever cease to send forth its mighty influence, and stolid, loathsome ignorance stalk the land?

It is cheering to witness the alacrity with which the mighty hosts of freemen have responded to the call of the President, in defense of their country and her flag, in the hour of her greatest peril. The call was willingly and cheerfully met, and no sacrifice—even to the shedding of their blood upon the altar of their common country—will be too great, or will deter them from battling manfully in behalf of that country, its free institutions and laws. They go forth as American freemen, to battle the armies of traitors, and the sworn and implacable foes to the sovereignty of the nation's lawful flag. There can be no truce with traitors, and the day of compromises is past. Those who are in open rebellion to their country's government must be dealt with as traitors, and, unless they submit, receive the traitor's doom. Treason must be crushed out, at whatever cost, and its plotters and abettors made at once to feel the full weight of the strong arm of Government. The nation's flag must again speedily wave over the nation's lawful property, which has been seized and held by rebel arms. This great and patriotic work, both government and people have sternly resolved to perform, and neither men, treasure, courage or ability are wanting. Vigorous measures are, apparently, upon the eve of adoption, and the consequences must be terrible to those in open hostility to law and government. Soon may rebellion and treason be conquered, and the blessings of Peace once more make glad our hearts. Soon may the din of civil war be forever hushed, and the government move on, unobstructed, to scatter its blessings impartially, and lift its protecting wings over all who are loyal to the flag of the country.

The question whether the war is to be short, or of long duration, is to be decided by the rebels—they can choose. We earnestly hope that the war which is now entered upon may not be of long duration; that the sword may be speedily sheathed, and the leaders—the arch rebels in this great rebellion—receive the full penalty of their crimes; and that their duped and misguided followers may, after laying down their arms, willingly and cheerfully again and evermore, acknowledge their allegiance to the flag of their common country. But, until its supremacy shall be everywhere acknowledged, our brave and patriotic soldiery will fearlessly stand by their arms. They go forth to crush out rebellion—not to 'subjugate' the people of any section; to assert and maintain the majesty of the laws; not to make vassals, either white or black; to 'subjugate' treason, and release those who have been led into a thralldom even worse, in many respects, than African slavery, by a few arch-rebels, who have long been concocting their villainous schemes to overthrow the whole system of Republican institutions and government. And if it is the will of "the great God of battle," that Liberty should again receive a baptism in blood, that she may go onward to succeeding generations with more vitality, sacredness and power, the mighty hosts of freemen—now rushing to the support of the government established by their Revolutionary Fathers, and purchased with their sacred blood—is abundant proof that they, too, are ready to offer their "lives, fortunes and sacred honor" upon the altar of their common country—and are firmly resolved to stand by the old time-honored flag, until they conquer a lasting peace.

Floated cheerily on, then, O glorious Ensign! and when the present contest is finished, and thy lawful supremacy re-established over soil now pressed by traitorous foes, and the sword is returned to its scabbard, and treason has received its righteous punishment, then shalt thou wave more proudly—aye, more triumphantly, than ever before! In majestic splendor shall thy broad and beautiful stripes float out upon Heaven's pure breezes, and thy full constellation of stars shall shine out from their azure field, with greater brilliancy than the glittering diadem of the proudest monarch's crown!

"Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just, And this be our motto—'In God is our trust'; And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave, O'er the land of the Free, and the home of the brave!"

Danvers, June, 1861.

SPIRITUAL FACTS.—That whiskey is the key by which men gain an entrance into our almshouses and prisons.

That brandy brands the noses of all those who cannot govern their appetites.

That wine causes many to take a winding way home.

That punch is the cause of many unfriendly punches.

That ale causes many ailments; while beer brings many to their tier.

That champagne is the cause of many real pains.

That gin slings have "slewed" more than the slings of old.

A friend was lately asked the question: "What is your fighting weight?" "I will wait a long while before I do any fighting," was the response.

To see how hard a man strikes, tell him he lies.

Of what nation are all stocking menders? Dar-nation.

At the height of the nullification excitement Gen. Sam Dale of Mississippi, an old friend of Jackson's, called on him at the Presidential mansion, and the manner in which the engrossing topic repeatedly breaks out in the course of conversation on other matters, shows that it was uppermost in the old hero's mind. "By the God of heaven," he exclaimed, "will uphold the laws." And in repeating this determination, he flung down his pipe by way of emphasis, shivering it into fragments. After the first shaking of hands, the narrative of the visit proceeds as follows:—

We walked into the reception room, and was introduced to Col. Benton and five or six other distinguished men. They were all very civil, and invited me to visit them. They were talking over "nullification," engrossing subject at that period, and the President, turning to me, said, "Gen. Dale, if this thing goes on our country will be like a bag of meal with both ends open. Pick it up in the middle or endwise, and it will run out. I must tie the bag and save the country." The company now took leave, but when I rose to retire with Col. King, the General detained me, ordered up some whisky, and directed his servant to refuse all visitors until one o'clock. He talked over our campaigns, then of the business that brought me to Washington. He then said,—"Sam, you have been true to your country, but you have made one mistake in your life. You are now old and solitary, and without a bosom friend or family to comfort you. God called me away. But all I have achieved—fame, power, everything—would I exchange if I could be restored to me for a month.

The iron man trembled with emotion, and for some time covered his face with his hands, and tears dropped on his knee. I was deeply affected myself. He took two or three turns across the room, and then abruptly said, "Dale, they are trying me here—you will witness it, but, by the God of Heaven, I will uphold the laws."

I understood him to be referring to nullification again, his mind evidently having recurred to it, and I expressed the hope that things would go right.

"They shall go right, sir," he exclaimed passionately, shivering his pipe upon the table.

He calmed down after this, and showed me his collection of pipes, many of a most costly and curious kind, sent to him from all quarters, his propensity for smoking being well known. "These," said he, "do me to look at. I still smoke my corn cob, Sam, as you and I have often done together; it is the sweetest and best pipe."

THE HUMORS OF THE DAY.
Secretary Morgan, of the Post Office, has made a collection of the various envelopes bearing patriotic designs and inscriptions. The collection already numbers one hundred and fifty, which give no indifferent history of the successive events of the secession movement and the feeling and spirit of the loyal States.

The Star-spangled Banner is produced in hundred different forms, with mottoes from the national songs. Major Anderson occurs frequently, his bust being usually draped in the national colors. A full length portrait of Jefferson Davis is given, apparently preserved from a serious fall by a small rope, to which he clings with great tenacity, having taken a big jump from the neck by way of precaution; one Ellsworth's Zouaves affectionately straightens the gentleman's legs.

The Goddess of Liberty occurs in several forms bearing a flag, the Union shield, or a wreath of Washington.

There are some excellent touches of humor. The black piratical flag with skull and crossbones, and the legend

J. D.,
His Marque,
first appeared on a Western envelope. A second edition represents the same flag tattered and torn to shreds, with its staff shot to pieces, by yond yag of repair. Below is the pertinent legend

"A. L., his marks."
A recent envelope represents General Sherman as a large mastiff, sitting sedately by a joint rib bones, marked "Washington." Near him a meekly, mangy spaniel sneaks away with his tail between his legs; the "Jeff." conspicuous appearing on his collar. "Why don't you take it?" remarks the mastiff. Jeff's spade form and lean ribs are a sufficient answer.

"The irrepressible colored person" appears but once in the whole series, which is a pertinent fact, indicating the real purpose of the present war as understood by the masses.

Three negroes are sitting in session, and one remarks, "Golly, I guess dis war take all our sa's money, and more too."

A picture of the interesting quadruplex which they slaughter by thousands at Cincinnati, surrounded by an American flag, is made to indicate that we will have all of that animal or none.

The sentiment most often repeated—one those sharp crystallized expressions that in history—is an extract from Gen. Dix's instructions to a Southern Cavalry:—

"If any man dares to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot."

A Riddle.
P H M
K O M
These lines in their proper place,
Will show the world and thee,
A cause of sorrow and distress,
And source of misery.



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free,
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its blinding flames afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbingers of victory!"

Position of Great Britain.

It is very natural that the people of the United States should feel a great interest in knowing the position to be assumed by the British Government in our present troubles. From her antecedents and professions, we have a right to suppose that the action of the government, as well as the sympathies of the people, would be on the side of the North. She has had a great deal to say in condemnation of slavery, and has made great sacrifices to abolish it in her own dominions. Whatever may be said of her government policy, the hearts of her people are strongly opposed to the institution, and they would be rejected to see it overthrown.

Another reason for reliance on the sympathy of the British nation is in its dislike to, and even horror of, rebellion. She has seen severe troubles of this kind many times in her history, and some times these uprisings have resulted in actual Revolution. Her Rye-house Plot, the Scotch and Irish rebellions and the American War of Revolution are lessons to her not to lend encouragement to such uprisings. She has but just succeeded in quelling her great Sepoy Rebellion, which once threatened the dismemberment of her empire.

Other reasons, of kindred race and language, common claims to great historic names and events and intimate commercial relations, all seem to favor the partiality of England to this country in its full integrity of territory. We wish we could see more decided manifestations of the favor of their people and government than we are permitted to witness. We are not surprised that the Ministry should advise a strict neutrality during the war, for that is just the position that we, ourselves, should assume in a like case. What we have a right to complain of in government and people, is a want of that warmth of interest and sympathy in what they must be satisfied is a good cause. They see well enough that all these troubles have arisen out of the institution of Slavery, and they have not been lacking in terms of reproach against it and its abettors. We know they have been full of fine professions of kindness to the Northern people, which are quite in contrast with the iceberg chilliness of their present attitude. If their leading journals do not absolutely endorse Jeff Davis' sham government, they treat it with about the same degree of deference as they do the legitimate government of the Union. Parliament is just about as distant and cool as the press. Their "Noble Lords" and "Right Honorable gentlemen" seem to have forgotten all about the wrongs of slavery, and think only of tariffs and cotton. Some of them show as much ignorance of the political structure of our government as they do of the geography of the country, although they are gradually improving in both respects.

As the people of Britain become enlightened as to the actual state of things on this side of the water, their feelings will change to greater sympathy with the North. We trust with more confidence to the heart and conscience of the people of that country than to its leading journals or its government, because the latter will finally be controlled by the former.

MISS DOLLIE DUTTON.—This little lady of ten years old, twenty-nine inches high, and weighing only fifteen pounds, gives one of her lectures at Peabody Hall, this (Wednesday) afternoon and evening. The following is from the Cleveland Herald:

"We are prepared from the accounts which we have read of this little girl to see a very small child, and a very great curiosity, but we confess that we were not expecting to see such an extremely tiny form of so much beauty and perfection. She has been called 'The Little Fairy,' and she is really the perfect embodiment of our idea of a fairy—such a wee little creature, bright-eyed, sunny-haired, perfect in form and features, and with a peculiar airy grace in every movement. Although she is so small that one naturally entertains the idea of a mind corresponding with the body, she is remarkably intelligent, sings and dances with a naive, careless air, and is in fact, fully as advanced in intellect as most children of her age. It is impossible to realize how very small is this pocket edition of humanity, until placed by the side of children of her age. Then the contrast is seen, and most strikingly, too. We can truly say that she is the most pleasing, charming sight we ever saw, and at the same time one of the greatest curiosities. We think if every one knew how extremely beautiful, lovable and petite she is, none would miss the opportunity of seeing her."

WARFARE, OLD AND NEW.—It would be quite interesting to trace all the improvements in implements of warfare, from Cain's Club and David's sling, the cross-bow and battle ax, down to Sharpe's rifle and James' cannon. It is said that as they become more destructive, the casualties of war decrease. More were killed in battle in the times of swords and spears than now.

GEORGE LAY'S OLD MUSKETS have turned up again (so says the Scientific American,) at Montgomery, and passed the inspection of Jeff Davis. They would not quite suit the taste of our soldiers, as nine out of ten of them kicked their owners over at the first fire.

PROBLEM FOR THE SECESSIONISTS.—If it took ten thousand men to take one hundred men, almost starved, how many will it take to conquer one hundred and fifty thousand.

Our Standing Army.

The events now transpiring serve to show the want in our country of a larger standing force of men and material than we have ever had before. When the secession troubles came upon us, our little army was so scattered from the Lakes to the Gulf and from the Atlantic to the Pacific shores, that it was the work of much time to concentrate even the small force which was requisite to protect the Capital at the time of the President's Inauguration. Our army of late years has been unequal in numbers to protect our frontiers from Indian hostilities, and at the same time to man our sea-coast fortifications. Not a fort on our whole Atlantic and Gulf coast was properly manned and many of them were entirely without a garrison! In a sudden rupture with France or Britain, or even poor, despised Spain, one of their war steamers could have come, without opposition, into Boston harbor and tossed its explosive projectiles into the midst of the city. Salem has been without a garrison almost ever since the last war with Great Britain, and on this account it once was subjected to great mortification. One of her ships had been taken by pirates, and the pirates taken by a British man-of-war. She was ordered by the English government to take the prisoners to Salem for trial. The commander sent a note to the commandant of the garrison to arrange for an international salute. There was no garrison at the fort, except Sergeant Twiss and his wife and two daughters, and not a gun mounted. The British commander's note was carried to the Insurance Office, the banks, and at last to the Custom House. The Collector of the port was to be improvised as the commandant of the garrison, and a salute was to be fired. To fire a salute in compliment to a nation, that nation's flag must be raised. The Collector had no British flag, nor could he find one, and so he sent to the man-of-war to borrow one! It was politely offered, and under its folds a Federal salute was fired, the stars and stripes at the same time floating over the war vessel.

We relate this anecdote to show how it must appear to foreigners to see our coast thus exposed, and such apparent weakness in our military arm. We would not advocate the maintenance of a very large standing army, such as would at any time endanger our liberties. It should be double in number of effective men and material over what it has ever yet been. Anything less than this would deprive our government of defense in case of sudden emergencies. The events of the last two months show that there is enough of the military spirit in our people, when it is aroused, to defend the country against any force likely to be brought against it, if a little time is allowed for preparation. It is for rapid movement and quick action that we want the regular force, already trained for the work.

Perhaps the object of coast defense might be attained by making use of the Militia Volunteer force of the several States. Let Regiments, Battalions or Companies be detailed for garrison and camp duty in our coast fortifications, subjected to strict army discipline, receiving pay and rations from the general government. Let these bodies be believed at stated times, and others take their place. This would afford these troops the right kind of instruction for soldiers, and thus would be prepared a body of troops ready for active duty if occasion should arise.

Home Military.

We are unable as yet to answer the many enquiries made in regard to Capt. Bancroft's Company. We hear, however, that the uniforms are in progress, and will soon be ready for use. How it is with their arms and equipments we are not advised. We have lived in hopes to see a good, standard military company formed here, to succeed the old, well disciplined Light Infantry, the mention of which valiant corps makes all our military blood dance in our veins.

Since our last, we have had an opportunity to witness another parade of the Light Guard, under Capt. E. D. Sutton. This spirited corps have received their arms, which are of an entirely new pattern, differing in several respects from any now in use in the Federal army. We are glad to learn that they are taking measures to provide themselves with a new uniform.

THE KING GUARDS.—This is another juvenile company just organized, but we have not been able to ascertain the names of its officers. Its head quarters are very appropriately in Lowell street, and it is to come out, full blown, in a new uniform and with good music. This corps must not be confounded with the "King's Own," a body of troops in the service of Great Britain, and having peculiar relations to the British crown.

THE HOME GUARD.—This is also a new organization. Its progress was slow at first, and recruits came in sparingly. Its prosperity dated from the time they had information that a company of female Secessionists had been formed in Louisiana. This news fired their military ardor, and their ranks were soon filled. The apathy which had existed at first, disappeared when it was understood that their valorous deeds were not to be displayed alone on the men, but they were also to embrace the ladies. No more recruits can be received.—The company is impatient to be called into active service.

THE WIZARD PHALANX.—This body of troops is in fine condition, and in excellent drill. It embraces all parts of the military service. In rapidity of action, the Zouaves can bear no comparison with these troops. They move with such celerity that they are invisible. No fortifications can impede their progress, and no force can destroy them. Their Flying Artillery goes through the air swiftly, and their Light Infantry is expert in passing through key-holes and up and down chimneys. Their Cavalry, mounted on broomsticks, makes terrible execution when on a charge. Their naval brigade is composed of mermen, commanded by Commodore Neptune. The Flying Dutchman is used as a transport ship, and Davy's locker for the paymaster. They are attended by troops of Fairies smaller than Dollie Dutton. Peter Rugg and the Wandering Jew stand guard in all weathers, and Peter Schmell acts as a spy in the enemy's camp. A dark looking imp, called the Printer's Devil, waits upon the officers, and Santa Claus supplies small articles to enliven the duties of the camp. Our modesty

prevents us from giving to the public the name of the commander of the Phalanx.

Danvers Light Infantry.

The following is a list of the names of the members of the Danvers Light Infantry:—

N. P. FELZER, Captain.
Wm. W. Smith, First Lieutenant.
R. B. Pray, Second Lieutenant.
Wm. W. Gould, Third Lieutenant.
D. A. Hyde, Fourth Lieutenant.
J. Lamm, Sergeant.
J. Cann, Sergeant.
R. Smith, Sergeant.
H. G. Hyde, Sergeant.
N. A. Pope, Corporal.
D. Ogden, Corporal.
D. Cook, Corporal.
T. Hawkes, Corporal.
J. More
C Burchsted
A Cook
F Croley
W R Crawford
G H Dole
J Dickey
N Durkin
G W Elliot
R W Fuller
W Flynn
J Fogg
G H Goss
R Hart
T Hartman
T Hynd
E D Kimball
G E S Lowe
J Lee
J E Lowell
J E Shaw
S D Benson
T A Musgrave
P Butler
P Toomey
A C Shaw
M Maley
G E More
S Durkin
J H Barrows
W Sillers
A Morrison
J F Wiggin
J S Munroe
C F Brown
I Bodwell
Total—79.

Attached to this corps is an excellent fifer, Mr. Levi Holden; and a small little boy (Oscar Putnam) for drummer, who can travel like a trooper.

[For the Wizard.]

Danvers Post Office.

S. D. Shattuck, Esq., has been appointed Postmaster at Danvers, in place of Levi Merrill, Esq., removed.

Mr. Merrill has held the office for the last fifteen years, and has given universal satisfaction. It is to be regretted that so faithful an officer should have been removed, and a large majority of the citizens could not have a voice in the appointment of a successor, but left entirely to a few who it seems have had the whole controlling power. A REPUBLICAN.

A VIRGINIAN OPINION OF GEN. BUTLER.—The Staunton (Va.) Vindicator pitches into General Butler with terrible impetuosity. Hear it rave:—

"The Puritan upstart from Massachusetts, B. F. Butler, who was placed in the command of a military regiment from that State, has been promoted by President Lincoln to the position of Major-General, and assigned, rumor says, to Fort Monroe. On his arrival at Washington, where he was ordered to report, after being relieved of his command at Baltimore, he made a speech, in which he said his face was toward the South, and he would never 'take a step backward.' A more craven-hearted coward never walked the earth. With the most revolting countenance ever worn by man, he is the impersonation of a horse-thief or land pirate. Without a particle of courage or honor, he is endeavoring to ape the man of war. Driven by bricksbats and stings from his passage with his regiment through Baltimore by unnamed citizens, he has recently signified his cowardice by offering insult and contumely to the people of that city when their hands were tied. The man, in fact, is a brute. He looks like one-act like one. For such a creature to talk of conquering the South! For such a miserable poltroon to talk of invading Virginia! For such a specimen of abject and distorted humanity to raise his hireling arm to strike against the rights and homes of gentlemen! If he, with his ragamuffin regiment, turned and fled from the bricksbats and sticks of the citizens of Baltimore, what would they not do to escape the seised phalanx of armed and disciplined Virginians? The poor, miserable poltroon should never be dignified with a bullet nor a halberd, but if ever caught, (which we doubt, for he will keep out of harm's way,) he should be tied to a whipping-post, and cut to death with a cowhide in the hands of one of our meaneast free negroes or penitentiary convicts."

BATTLE STATISTICS.—Napoleon's army at Waterloo, consisted of 48,950 infantry, 15,763 cavalry, 7232 artillery-men, with 246 guns, being a total of 71,947 men.

The army under the Duke of Wellington lost at the battle of Waterloo nearly 15,000 in killed and wounded. The loss of the Prussian army was nearly 7000 more. The army of the Duke consisted of 49,608 infantry, 12,402 cavalry and 5645 artillery men with 156 guns.

Frederick the Great lost at Kolin 12,000 out of 18,000, and at Kunersdorf 17,000 out of 30,000, while in the bloodiest of all Napoleon's campaigns, at Borodino, the Russians lost not quite one half of their troops in killed and wounded.

MILITARY.—A meeting was held on Saturday morning last, at the Essex House, of the Captains of the Companies of Essex County designated to be placed in camp. The ten Captains were all present, and we understand the best of feeling prevailed among them with reference to the future. A free interchange of thought was had touching each one's experience and in relation to matters of camp. The question of regimental organization was informally talked over, and a Committee was chosen consisting of Captains Draper of Lynn, Holt of Andover, and Putnam of Danvers, to draft a petition and present it to the Governor for an order to organize the Regiment.

COBBLERS.—A Richmond paper speaks of the "cobblers and greasy operatives of Massachusetts." They will probably stick to the last and be too slippery for the chivalry to catch. Their bayonets will bristle as they waltz toward to make a charge. Virginia has seen Northern brawlers in the way of trade; she will have a chance to see them in the way of war—with the makers in them.

I am with my Country and for my Country under all circumstances and in every contingency.—Stephen A. Douglas.

War Reading.

At this time, when the minds of men are filled with thoughts and anticipations of war, and many of our own citizens are either gone or preparing to go to the scene of conflict, we thought it might be an acceptable service to publish a list of military books, and such as immediately appertain to war, which may be found at the Peabody Library. The list would be too greatly extended if we should include those historical works whose details relate principally to warlike operations. Histories of our own and of the French Revolutions are full of incidents of sanguinary hostilities. Biographies of eminent military characters, as they generally include the history of their conflicts, are usually full of details of military operations. Prescott's Conquest of Mexico and of Peru are instances of this in history, and all the accounts of the lives and career of such men as Napoleon, Wellington and Washington, furnish examples in biography. The Library is now well supplied, fully up to the demand, with good works of history, English and European, in all of which, unhappily, there are narratives of sanguinary strife. We have attached the catalogue number to the title of each work, but cannot guarantee the applicant that he will be sure to find in the library the book he calls for.

Will the holder of Muller's "Life in Trust" please return it to the Library:

123-4 Battles of the British Navy. 2v.
1743 American Naval Battles.
5470 War of 1812 with Great Britain.
897 Camp Fires of the American Revolution.
1416 Siege of Boston. Frothingham.
2962-4 Lives of British Military Commanders.
353-4 Second War with England. Headley. 2v.
355-6 Washington and his Generals. " "
257-8 Napoleon and his Marshals. " "
838 Kosuth and his Generals.
3048 Lives of British Admirals. 5v.
1696 Campaign of Gen. Scott in Mexico.
2348 Lives of Am. Naval Officers. Cooper.
819 History of U. S. Navy.
5469 Civil Wars in France. Ranke.
2382 Rebellion in Scotland.
189 Thirty Years War in Germany. Schiller.
190 Revolt in the Netherlands.
6044 Camp before Sevastopol. M'Cormick, Jr.
6830 History of American Privateers.
7491 Pictorial History of the Russian War.
7284 Russia-Turkish Campaigns.
7630 Sebastopol Campaign.
7388 Artillerists Manual.
7164 Navies of the World.
7965 Shot Gun and Sporting Rifle.
7983 Reminiscences of an Officer of Zouaves.
8507 Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World.
8506 Invasion & Capture of Washington, 1814.
8526 Instruction in Field Artillery.
4789-0 Hardee's Infantry and Rifle Tactics.
8520 Bayonet Exercise. G. B. McLellan.
4786-8 Cavalry Tactics. 3v.
4791-3 Scott's Infantry Tactics.
8527 Manual for Volunteers and Militia.
8529 Military Art and Science. H. W. Halleck.
8529 Rifle and Rifle Practice. C. M. Wilcox.
8531 Military Life of Marlborough. Allison.
4794 Field Artillery, Evolutions of. R. Anderson.
4795 Infantry and Rifle Tactics.
4796 Field Fortification. D. H. Mahan.
4797 Rifle, and how to use it. H. B. Bur.
4798 Bayonet, Manual of. J. C. Kelton.
5333 Volunteer's Text Book.
5334 Zouave Drill with Rifle Musket.
5335 Soldier's Guide and Drill Book.
5336 Soldier's Companion.
8212 Military Surgery. Dr. Hamilton.
5337 Militiaman's Manual and Sword-play.
5338 Evolutions of the Line. C. M. Wilcox.
4799 Soldier's Guide.

How a PUBLISHER was NOT TAKEN IN.—Mr. Fields, the Boston publisher, has a wonderful memory; and his knowledge of English literature is so valuable, that when a friend wishes to know where a particular passage may be found, he steers at once for the corner, and consults the man who is likely to give the desired information. A pompous, would-be wit, not long ago, thinking to puzzle him and make sport for a company at dinner, informed them, prior to Mr. F.'s arrival, that he had himself that morning written some poetry, and he intended to submit it to Mr. F., as Southey's and inquire in which of his poems the lines occurred. At the proper moment, therefore, after the guests were seated, he began:—"Friend Field, I have been much exercised of late, trying to find out in Southey's poems, his well-known lines, running thus:—(repeating the lines he had composed)—"can you tell us about what time he wrote them?" "I do not remember to have met with them before," replied Mr. F., "and there were only two periods in Southey's life when such lines could possibly have been written by him." "When were those?" gleefully asked the witty questioner. "Some-where," said Mr. F., "about that early period of his existence when he was having the measles and cutting his first teeth; or near the close of his life, when his brain had softened, and he had fallen into idleness. The versification belongs to the measles period, but the expression clearly betrays the idiotic one." The funny questioner smiled faintly, but the company roared.

MASSACHUSETTS TROOPS.—A General Order from Gov. Andrew, designates as the six regiments of volunteers to be called at once into active service: 1, the regiment under Col. Cowdin, now in camp at Fresh Pond; 2, the regiment under Col. Gordon, encamped at Brook Farm; 3, a regiment to be made up of companies in the four western counties; 4, a regiment to be made up chiefly from the 15th Regiment and companies in the southeastern part of the State; 5, the 13th Regiment, encamped on Long Island, now under Col. Cass; and 6, the 11th Regiment, at Fort Warren, now under Col. Clark. The five regiments to be placed in camp for instruction, will be numbered from 7 to 11 inclusive, and will be made up as follows: 7, the 12th Regiment, at Fort Warren, under Col. Webster; 8, a Rifle Regiment, of which the Fourth Battalion of Rifles, Major Leonard, now at Fort Independence, will form the nucleus; 9, ten companies from Essex county; 10, nine companies from Worcester county and one from Dedham; 11, six companies from Middlesex county, three from Boston, and one from Waltham.

BEN BUTLER.—The editor of the Nashua Gazette was a schoolmate of Gen. Butler's at Exeter Academy, and says that whoever barked Butler's shins intentionally had the original debt paid back with interest. His enemies have always found it to be thus. He now assumes the debts of his country in this line, and there will be some tremendous "barking" by and by.

Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Ellsworth of Andover. Seminary preached all day.

Morning—Proverbs, 1st chap., 29-31 verses: "For that they hated knowledge, and did not choose the fear of the Lord." &c.

Afternoon—Revelations, 3d chap., 20th verse: "Behold I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice and open the door," &c.

Subject—Patience.

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Clapp of Salem.—Morning—Text, Ephesians, 2d chap., 19th verse:—"Now, therefore, ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow-citizens, with the saints and of the household of God."

Subject—The duties and responsibilities of Christian citizenship.

Afternoon—Jeremiah, 2d chap., 11th verse: "Hath a nation changed their gods?"

The term "gods" was applied to anything we hold most dear to us, and nationally, its moral principles and religious convictions of truth are its gods. We should have reverence for old ideas and the early principles of our government, and not seek a change. We should adhere firmly to our independent nationality and social equality. We are now witnessing the noble spectacle of twenty millions of people rising up and resolving not to change their gods.

Universalist. Rev. Mr. Safford, of Canton, N. Y., preached all day.

Morning—Hebrews, 11th chap., 1st verse:—"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen."

Subject—Faith essential to christian character.

Afternoon—Mark, 13th chap., 31st verse:—"Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away."

Subject—The enduring nature of the truth of Christ.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Spence. Morning—Exodus, 24th chap., 15th and 16th verses:—"Thou shalt keep the feast of unleavened bread," &c.

Afternoon—Joshua, 22d chap., 20th verse:—"Did not Achan, the son of Zerah, commit a trespass in the accursed thing, and wrath fell on all the congregation of Israel: and that man perished not alone in his iniquity."

Methodist. Rev. Mr. Furber preached all day from Isaiah, 40th chap., 1st verse.

Subject—"Religious progress."

Doctrine illustrated—Exercise the law of increase.

Morning—"Three stages of religious progress described."

Afternoon—"The process or means of progression."

Rockville Chapel. Prof. Jewett preached from Matthew, 6th chap., 25th verse:—"Therefore take no thought for the morrow," &c.

Subject—"Trust in God," enforced by the following arguments:

1st. God, who has given the greater blessing, will not withhold the less. "The life is more than meat," &c.

2d. His care over the inferior animals. "Behold the fowls of the air," &c.

3d. His superintendence over inanimate nature. "Consider the lilies of the field," &c.

4th. No degree of anxiety will prolong life a single hour. "Cannot add one cubit to your stature."

5th. It is imitating the heathen to distrust God. "After all these things do the Gentiles seek."

6th. God knoweth perfectly well all our wants. "Your Heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things."

7th. To distrust God is to bring the troubles of the future into the hour. "The morrow shall take thought," &c.

8th. Present troubles are all we are called upon to endure. "Sufficient unto the day," &c.

Remarks:—1. See the beauty and simplicity of Christ's teaching.

2. The tendency of the church at the present day is towards heathenism.

3. The duty of repentance on the part of worldly minded christians.

THE LAST HOURS OF JUDGE DOUGLAS.—The Chicago papers contain accounts of the last hours of Judge Douglas. In reviewing the career of Mr. Douglas, the Chicago Tribune remarks:—

"In his last days he gave those who stood near him to minister to his wants the most convincing assurances of the depth and earnestness of the lively love of country that filled his heart. In his waking hours, as well as in those moments when the violence of his disease unseated his great intellect, he was busy with national events, and the conflict that is now upon us. It was his last wish that the work which will regenerate the country while rescuing it from his enemies, should go rapidly on. To one, in a wandering moment, he said, 'I station you at the Relay House. Move on! Of another he asked, 'Why do we stand still? Let us press on! Let us to Alexandria quick! To still another he said, 'Telegraph to the President, and let the column move on!'"

THE NINTH REGIMENT OF VOLUNTEERS, of the Essex County Regiment, is composed of the following companies:—

The company in Marblehead, commanded by Capt. Benjamin Day.

Danvers, Capt. A. A. Putnam.

Haverhill, Capt. H. J. New.

Lawrence, Capt. F. A. Rolfe.

"Capt. Samuel Larnald.

Andover, Capt. H. Holt.

Lynn, Capt. Alonzo G. Draper.

West Amesbury, Capt. J. W. Sargent.

Meiham, Capt. Leverett Brailley.

Ipswich, Capt. John Hobbs.

And this regiment is to be filled up to its maximum strength from the following companies:—

The company in Danvers, commanded by Capt. N. P. Fuller.

Haverhill, Capt. Luther Day.

North Andover, Capt. A. Stoddard.

Salisbury, Capt. G. H. Morrill.

Lawrence, Capt. J. W. Sullivan, Jr.

WILLIAM GREEN, Esq.—We acknowledge our indebtedness to this gentleman for the list of members of the Danvers Light Infantry, which we this day publish. Mr. Green is situated in the very center of business at the Plains, directly opposite the Village Bank, and his facilities for obtaining local intelligence are such that we hope he will be induced to put us under further obligations of this kind.

Heavy 3 threaded English Hose for \$125 per dozen at PEABODY'S LADIES' Furnishing Store, 220 Essex street.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

LONG HARBOR, ALEXANDRIA, VA., June 2.

DEAR FRIEND:—Yours of the 21st was received, and I was glad to hear from you. A number of the boys expressed a wish that you had come out with us. You tell about my long legs and spindle shanks. I am as fat as a porpoise, having gained fifteen pounds since I have been out in the Southern country. We have been here a week in this camp, and I feel as gay as a lark on a sunny morning. We expect to be ordered farther South before many days, but you can direct your letters to Washington, the same as you have done. We lay on our arms every night, and they are loaded. A report came about half an hour ago that seven thousand rebel troops were marching on to Alexandria, and that seven hundred were within five miles of us. Let them come—they are ready for them. The same report says the Western troops are driving them. We are digging trenches on Arlington Heights. I suppose you have heard of them. It is a pleasant place, and overlooks Washington and Alexandria. The talk is that they are to plant guns on the Heights. We can give the rebels fits from these hills, if we can only get shot at them. They say that our station will be at the junction of the two roads leading from the Ferry.

The Fifth Regiment of Massachusetts are boys who will do their duty when called upon. We have been drilling for a fortnight, in "double quick" coming up hill and down, and leaping ditches. You had better believe it is hard work, though digging trenches is harder. I shall not complain, however, as "I have got for a soldier." But I must stop now, as the doctor is to be on a line.

I have got a chance to finish your letter. When we were called on a fine, I was out and was ready in ten minutes. It was one of the regulars rode into camp, and report that the rebels were within a mile, but the report was false.

The box of clothing we received from the folks at home had not forgotten our Danvers boys yet, and I guess they will send you a small piece of woolen banisters of the stairs where Col. was shot. I should send you a long yarn will interest you any, as you have no and have no desire to commence know of.

Write as often as you can to your friends.

Handwritten note: "I have got a chance to finish your letter."

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South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

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Selected Poetry.

WHEN THE TIDE GOES OUT.

Through the weary day, on his couch he lay,
With the life-tide ebbing slow away;
And the dew on his cold brow gathering fast,
As the pendulum numbered moments passed.
And I heard a sad voice, whispering say,
"When the tide goes out, he will pass away."
Pray for a soul's serene release!
That the weary spirit may rest in peace,
When the tide goes out!

When the tide goes out from the sea-girt lands,
It bears strange freight from the gleaming sands;
The white-winged ships, that long may wait
For the foaming wave, and a wind that's late;
The treasures of the sea on a rocky shore
From the stranded ships that shall sail no more,
And hopes that follow the shining sea,
O! the ocean wide shall win all these
When the tide goes out!

But of all that drift from the shore to the sea,
Is the human soul to Eternity;
Floating away from a silent shore,
Like a faded ship to return no more,
Saddest—most solemn of all—a soul
Passing where unknown waters roll.
Where shall the surging current lead,
Slowly dividing friend from friend,
When the tide goes out!

For our parting spirit, pray, O! pray,
While the tide of life is ebbing away,
That the soul may pass on to a better sea,
Than the elms of old the Hesperides,
Mark whose sails, by angel hands,
Shall be furled on a strand of golden sands;
And the friends that stand on a silent shore,
Knowing that we shall return no more,
Shall wish us joy of a voyage fair,
With calm, sweet skies, and a favoring air,
When the tide goes out.

From the Marlboro' Journal.

GOD WILL BE WITH YOU.

BY MARSHALL S. PIKE.

Come, soldiers, to battle!
With rifle in hand;
And charge on the rebels
Who menace our land!
Drive back the invaders,
Arrayed in their might;
And slay the proud traitors,
Who challenge our right!

Fling out our bright banner,
Of red and white bars,
And let the blue bonnet
Bear thirty-four stars;
And where the fierce fanatic
Flies over the slave,
Place Liberty's ensign,
The flag of the brave.

Stand firm in the struggle,
With hearts true and bold,
And fight for sweet freedom
Like heroes of old.
Then tyrants shall tremble,
South, north, east and west,
And flee from the nation
Which prisms have blest.

Hark! drums call to action!
Then forth from the camp:
Point bayonets southward
As forward you tramp!
For foes are there gathered,
Oppression to wield;
So mark them, and conquer,
Or fall on the field!

Who lives—ah! he is honored,
In youth and in age;
Who dies is immortal
On history's page.
For our flag and country
Then shout the last breath;
And God will be with you
In life and in death.

THE HERMIT.

For years upon the mountain's brow,
A hermit lived—the Lord knows how.
In his was his dress, and coarse his fare—
He got his food—the Lord knows where.
His prayers were short, his wants were few—
He had a friend—the Lord knows who.
No one would trouble him, he said—
He had a friend—the Lord knows what.
At length this holy man did die—
He left the world—the Lord knows why.
He's buried in a gloomy den—
And he will rise—the Lord knows when.

Tales and Sketches.

THE STORY OF THE

Three Wonderful Companions.

A BOHEMIAN FAIRY LEGEND.

BY W. BRUCE.

There was once a king, who was very old,
and had only one son. One day he called his
son, and said:

"My dear son, thou knowest that ripe fruit
falls in order to make room for others. My
head is growing riper day by day, and perhaps
ere long the sun will shine on it no more; but
before I die I would gladly behold my future
daughter, thy wife. Take to thyself a wife,
my son."

And the prince answered:
"Gladly, O, my father! I would I fulfil thy
wish, but I have as yet no bride. I know not
one."

The king then thrust his hand into his pocket,
and drew therefrom a golden key, which he
gave to his son, saying:

"Go up into the highest room in the tower,
and when thou art there, cast thy eyes around
thee, and tell me which of the brides which
thou shalt see there pleases thee most."

The prince departed immediately. He had
never before been in the tower, and knew not
what was there to be seen.

When he had reached the highest chamber
but one, he beheld on the ceiling a small iron
door, like a lid, and it was locked; but he un-

locked it with the golden key, lifted it up, and
went in through it.

There was a large round room, the roof of
which was as blue as the sky on a clear win-
ter's night, and silver stars glittered upon it.
The floor was covered with a green silken car-
pet, and the room had twelve high windows in
golden frame-work; in each window a virgin
was painted on crystal glass in the loveliest
rainbow colors, with a royal crown on her head,
and in each window was also another upon a
different ground, but each was more beautiful
than the other, so that the prince was quite
dazzled. And as he was gazing on them in full
astonishment, not knowing which to choose,
the lovely figures began to move like living
beings, and looked towards him and smiled
upon him as if they wished to speak.

Then the prince saw that one of the win-
dows was concealed by a white curtain, which
he drew aside in order to see what was be-
hind it.

There stood a virgin dressed in white, with
a silver girdle round her waist and a crown of
pearls upon her head. She was the loveliest of
all, but sad and pale as if she had risen from
the grave. The prince stood long gazing on
the figure, and seemed like one in a dream, and
whilst he was thus looking at her his heart was
sorely grieved, and he said, "Her alone will I
choose, and no other." And as soon as he had
spoken these words the virgin bent her head,
and a red hue, like that of a rose, spread over
her cheeks. At the same moment all the other
figures vanished.

After he had left the tower, and returned to
the king, his father, he told him all that he had
seen, and which of the virgins he had chosen.
Then the old king was filled with sorrow, but
in a moment he raised his head and said:

"Thou hast chosen ill, my son, and done
wrong in unconcealing that which was concealed.
Thou wilt also meet with great dangers for the
words which thou hast spoken. This virgin is
in the power of a wicked magician, imprisoned
within an iron castle, and none of those who
have gone to set her free have ever returned to
their homes again."

The prince now departed from the king, his
father, and rode forth towards the iron castle
that he might obtain his bride. When he had
got a long way on his journey, he came to a
dense wood, and rode into it until at length he
lost his way. And as he was wandering
through the woods and amongst rocks, not
knowing which way to turn, he heard a voice
behind him shout:

"Holloa, there! stop!"
The prince turned round and beheld a very
tall man who was hastening towards him.

"Wait and take me with you," said the
voice. "If you take me into your service, you
will never have cause to repent it."

"Who art thou?" cried the prince; "and
what canst thou do?"

"I am called Longbody, and can stretch out
my limbs to a great length. Do you see the
bird's nest yonder at the top of that high fir
tree? I can reach it down for you without
having to climb the tree."

And thereupon he began stretching himself
out, and his body rapidly grew longer and
longer, till he was three times as high as the
tree itself. Then he reached forth his hand to
take the nest, and when he had taken it, his
body shrank in again, and he handed the nest
to the prince.

"Thou understandest thy business well,"
said the prince; "but what is the use of birds'
nests to me, if thou canst not help me out of
the forest?"

"I am that is easy enough!" replied Long-
body, and he stretched himself again till he
was three times as high as the tallest tree in
the forest. He then looked around, and
pointing in a certain direction, said, "From
yonder side is the nearest road out of the
wood."

Then he drew himself in again, took the
horse by the bridle, and went on in front—
Before the prince had time to observe it, they
had already left the forest behind them. Be-
fore them lay a great plain, backed by high
gray rocks, like the walls of a large town, and
mountains covered with forests.

"Yonder goes my companion," said Long-
body, pointing to the further end of the plain.
"You ought to take him with you, too, for he
could render you great service."

"Call him hither, that I may see what there
is in him."

"It is rather a long way off, master," an-
swered Longbody. "He would hardly hear me
if I were to call him; besides, it would take
him a long time to reach us, for he has much
to carry with him. I would rather go and
fetch him."

Then Longbody lengthened himself again
towards the sky, till his head reached as far as
the clouds, made one or two steps, and hurried
after him. And lucky it was for him that he
did so, for Broadbody would soon have crushed
him and his horse to death; for he increased
so rapidly on all sides, that the whole place
was soon filled with him, as if a mountain had
rolled down upon them. Then he stopped
swelling himself, and blew out the air with

such tremendous force that he made the forest
shake, and appeared again as before.

"Thou hast driven me into a sad plight,"
said the prince; "but such a fellow as thou art
is not to be found every day, so come along
with me."

They proceeded further on their way; and
as they were approaching the rocks, they met
one who had had his eyes bound with a cloth.

"Master! that is our other companion," said
Longbody. "You ought to take him into your
service, for surely he will not eat his bread for
nothing."

"Who art thou?" demanded the prince;
"and why hast thou thy eyes bound in that
fashion? Surely thou canst not see thy way?"

"Oh, sir! quite the contrary," replied he;
"it is just because I see too clearly that I have
my eyes bound, for with them bound I can see
as well as you can with yours free. If I take
away the cloth, my sight penetrates through
the thickest substance; and if I look rather
hard at anything it either takes fire, or flies
into a thousand pieces. For which reason I
am called Keeneye."

He then turned himself towards the rocks
that stood opposite to them, removed the ban-
dage, and fixed his fiery eyes steadily upon
them. Presently the hard rocks began to
crack, the pieces flew in all directions, and in
a few minutes nothing was left of the rocks
but a heap of sand. Then they saw in the
middle of the sand something shining like fire.
Keeneye fetched it, and presented it to the
prince, who, on beholding it, found that it was
a lump of pure gold.

"Truly, thou art a valuable fellow," said the
prince; "he is a fool who would not make use
of thy services. But since thou hast such an
excellent eye, just look and tell me how far we
are from the Iron Castle, and what is going on
within it at this moment."

"If you rode alone, master," answered Keen-
eye, "you would not arrive there in a year;
but with our help you will be there before the
day is over. They are at this moment prepar-
ing the evening meal for us."

"And what is my bride doing?"
"She is sitting alone
In the gloomy tower
Cruelly bound
By magic power."

Then said the prince: "Let him who is my
friend help me to set her free."

And they all three promised to give him
their help. So they journeyed on through an
opening between the rocks, which Keeneye had
made with his eye, far away over high hills
and through dark forests; and whenever any
hindrance came in their way, the three com-
panions soon removed them.

As the sun was going down, the hills grew
smaller, the forests thinner, the rocks were hid
beneath the brown mountain heather, and the
castle was seen a short distance before them.

But as the sun was leaving the earth, they
crossed the iron bridge that led to the old cas-
tle gate; and when it was quite set, the iron
bridge raised itself, the gates closed, and the
prince, with his three companions, stood pris-
oners within the Iron Castle.

The prince then gave his horse to be led into
the stable. Everything was prepared for them;
so, after they had seen round the court-yard,
they entered the castle hall. Everywhere, in
the court-yard, in the stable, and in the hall,
they saw by the twilight many people in rich
attire, both men and women; but not one of
them moved—they were all turned to stone.

The prince and his companions, after wander-
ing through many apartments, came at
length to the banquet-hall. It was brilliantly
lighted, and in the middle stood a table cov-
ered with a profusion of rich viands, and laid
out for four persons. They waited a long time
thinking some one would come; but finding
that nobody appeared, they sat down and be-
gan to eat and drink till they were filled—
When they had finished their meal they looked
about to see if they could not find some place
where they might sleep. As they were thus
occupied, the door suddenly flew open, and the
magician walked into the room. He was an
old man, dressed in a long black robe, and
bowed down by years. His head was bald, but
his gray beard flowed down to the knees, and
his eyes were fixed in a staring manner.

He led by the hand a most lovely
princess, clothed in white. Around her waist
she wore a silver girdle, and upon her head a
crown of pearls; but she was pale and sad, as
if she had risen from the grave. The prince
knew her again in a moment, sprang up, and
went towards her; but ere he could speak, the
magician addressed him in these words:—"I
know why thou art come hither; thy intention
is to bear away this princess. Good! Be it so.
It is permitted thee to claim, after thou hast
guarded her for three nights together without
allowing her to escape. If thou failest, thou
and thy three attendants will be turned into
stone, like all those who have made the attempt
before thee." He then led the princess to a
seat, and withdrew.

The prince could not turn his eyes away
from her. She was so very lovely. He began
to speak to her, and to ask her many things;
but she answered not, nor did she even smile
or look upon him, but remained like a marble
statue. He sat down by her side, and resolved
not to sleep during the whole of the night, so
that she might not escape.

For greater safety, Longbody lengthened
himself to the fullest extent, and lay all round
the doorway, swelled out his body, and stopped
the way so completely, that even a mouse
could not get through. And Keeneye stood in
the middle of the room like a pillar, so as to
keep watch. In a little while, however, all
three growing weary fell asleep, and slept the

whole night as soundly as if they had been at
the bottom of the ocean.

When the morning twilight began to dawn,
the prince awoke, and when he saw that the
princess had disappeared, he seemed as if he
had been struck at the heart with a knife. He
lost no time in arousing the three companions,
and asked what was to be done.

"Do not be in the least troubled, master!"
quoth Keeneye, looking out of the window,
"for I see her already. A hundred miles from
this castle is a forest. In the midst of that
forest stands an oak; upon that oak is an acorn,
and that acorn is the princess. Longbody
shall take me on his shoulders, and we will
soon get her back again."

So he got upon Longbody's shoulders, who
stretched himself out, and left the castle—
Each step he took measured ten miles! Keen-
eye showed him the way, and in less time than
one requires to go round a cottage, they were
back again. Longbody gave the acorn to the
prince, and said: "Let it fall upon the
ground!"

The prince did as he was told, and at the
same moment the beautiful princess stood be-
fore him.

And as the sun began to show himself above
the hills, the door flew open with a loud crash,
and the magician entered with a fiendish
laugh; but as soon as he beheld the princess
there he appeared gloomy. And as he was mut-
tering something between his teeth, in an
instant one of the iron rings that were round
his waist snapped asunder and fell to the
ground. He then took the princess by the
hand and led her away.

The next day, as the prince had nothing to
do, he wandered through the castle and all
around it, to see everything that was most re-
markable there. On all sides it appeared as if
life had been stopped at one blow. In one of
the halls was a prince holding with both hands
a sword over his head. He seemed on the
point of cutting some one into pieces, but had
been turned into stone ere he could finish his
stroke. In one room was a knight who ap-
peared, whilst flying with outstretched arms to-
ward some one, to have stumbled against the
threshold of the door, and was falling, but had
been turned into stone before he reached the
earth. In another room he beheld a man-serv-
ant sitting before the fire-place with a piece of
meat in one hand and another piece in the
other, which he was raising to his mouth; but
had not brought it so far ere he had become a
mass of lifeless stone. And many others he
saw in the same petrified state, each in the po-
sition in which he was when the magician ut-
tered the words—"Become stone."

He also saw many beautiful horses, both in-
side and outside the castle, which had shared
the same fate. Death and gloom were on all
sides. There were trees, but they had no
leaves on them; meadows without grass; and a
river in which the water did not flow. Not a
bird was to be seen that could sing; not a
flower that could bloom; nor a fish that could
swim in the water.

At morning, noon and evening the prince
and his three companions found a sumptuous
meal ready for them. An unseen power served
up the viands, and poured the wine into their
glasses, so that they had nothing to do but to
eat and drink.

Scarcely was the evening meal over before
the door opened and the magician again ap-
peared, leading the princess, who was to be
guarded a second night by the prince. Now,
although they had all firmly made up their
minds to withstand the influence of sleep this
night, yet it was of no use, for they soon fell
into a sound sleep. And when at early dawn
the prince awoke and found the princess gone
again, he sprang up, and shaking Keeneye by
the shoulders, cried: "Ho, there! bestir thy-
self, thou of the sharp eye. Knowest thou
where



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free,
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And till the bladders shine afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbinger of VICTORY!"

Flag Raising at Danvers.

Monday last, the 17th of June, was celebrated in our neighbor town of Danvers by the raising of the Stars and Stripes near the residence of Nathan Tapley, Esq. The day was beautiful and pleasant, and a large assemblage of people was present. A fine staff nearly a hundred feet in height was erected, surmounted by a gilded vane and the points of the compass, and in front of the staff a raised platform, dressed with shrubbery and flowers, was occupied by the officials of the day, the singers and guests.

The exercises commenced by a brief address from Israel W. Andrews, Esq., the President of the day, in which he alluded to the glorious remembrances of the hour, and of the localities by which we were surrounded. Here was a part of the original domain of the sturdy old Puritan, Gov. Endicott, there stood the headquarters of the British Gov. Gage, and in yonder field was his camp. He also narrated the history of the enterprise, and named among its patrons, Col. Nathan Tapley, Hon. R. S. Rogers, and Francis Peabody, Jr., Esq.

The choir then sang the "Song of the Flag," during which the flag was run up, with cheers. The President then called upon Rev. Mr. Fletcher to invoke the divine blessing. The President then, in a few ready and felicitous remarks, introduced the several speakers. The first was the venerable Col. PERLEY PUTNAM of Salem, who stated that more than eighty years ago he first saw the light near the very spot where we were assembled. He gave many reminiscences of the Collins mansion, the camp ground of Gov. Gage, the witch house now standing, and the old tavern house. He closed with expressions of pleasure to see the flag raised, under which, forty-seven years ago, he served his country in the war with England.

John W. Proctor, Esq., of this town, was then called upon, and spoke as follows: The 19th of April and the 17th of June, '75, have become sacred days in our calendar. They will ever awaken the liveliest emotions of patriotism in the bosoms of the citizens of Danvers. Danvers, a name dear to all, born, born and reared within its limits—as they were when love of country bore sway over sordid selfishness.

More than sixty-five years gone by, do I remember attending school in this district, then instructed by Feltons—Nathan, Eben and Mary—about the time when Dr. Putnam's barn was burnt by lightning—an event I distinctly remember. I also recollect the narrative of my grandmother, about the Regulars, who were quartered on these plains in front of the Governor's mansion; and how they were startled from their encampment by Mr. Aaron Cheever, or parading round on a black horse, whom they took to be a special missionary from the master whom they served, the d—l. How they took up their march by night over Felton's Hill, by the widow's tavern, where they had been accustomed "to wet their whistle" by a drop of the rare pure Old Jamaica—not a villainous compound of strychnine and arsenic, such as is dealt out at bars in these days. Their devotion to the bar (I speak of the Regulars only) were as great as at any other altar. Ours worshipped at the altar of Freedom, where many of them laid down their lives, and others were ready to do so. Those were days when men went to the war in earnest with musket in hand—even officers did this, and fired them too with well directed aim—such as they had been accustomed to use when in search of duck or plover.

Among those who did this the name of PUTNAM will ever stand first among the foremost. Ever since old Israel snaked the wolf from her den by the ears, no Putnam has ever dared to be a coward. All hail to the stars and stripes of Freedom and of Liberty! None of your Palmetto bunting borne aloft on the shoulders of cringing slaves, who no other stripes except those imposed on their own backs by their more degraded masters. Now that this war has been foolishly begun on account of these slaves may it continue until our lands, united from East to West, shall be the abode of the free and the brave, and none others.

"The Star Spangled Banner" was then sung with fine effect, under the lead of Mr. Spofford. Rev. A. W. Chaffin followed with a few well chosen remarks, alluding to the striking and pregnant fact that the tribe or nation of Caribs in Asia have sent to this country for the device of a national banner expressive of Christian civilization.

Rev. J. W. Putnam responded to the call upon him, by an eloquent speech, in which he referred to the scenes at Bunker Hill eighty-six years ago, when what was called a defeat of our forces was in reality a victory. We consecrate the day by throwing to the breeze the standard under which fought Putnam, Greene, Stark, and a host of other great names. He made touching allusion to the names of those martyrs to a righteous cause, who have fallen at Baltimore and Alexandria, and on other fields. He said the first shell cast at Sumter, exploded in New England as well as at that fortress, and awaked all the dormant patriotism of the land.

The choir here sang "Our Flag is There." Rev. A. P. Putnam, of Roxbury, was the third Putnam called upon, and he said that on

a recent journey to the easternmost point of the United States, at Eastport, he found a fortification, and was told that in the last war with England, its garrison was commanded by a Putnam. His curiosity was excited, and he found that he was a native of Danvers. Here he is, now with us, in the form of the venerable gentleman who has already spoken. How glorious are these remembrances of times which so tried men's souls. It becomes the people of this land, on this anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, to swear anew that no profane hand shall pluck a star from our flag. It is meet especially that Danvers should celebrate this day, for she was foremost in that early struggle. Let the raising of this flag show that we mean to protect and preserve the good work of our fathers. We must come up to the work and do more than to raise and cheer our flag. We want an ardent and working patriotism. Mr. Putnam here appealed to the audience to make their enthusiasm in the cause manifest by acts of self-sacrifice in aid of those noble ones who had gone forth to meet the perils of the conflict.

Nathaniel Hills, Esq., responded to a call from the President, by a neat and effective speech, in which he demonstrated the impossibility of separation, and urged it as a duty to meet the crisis and fight it through, and not cowardly leave it to our children.

The occasion culminated in an eloquent and stirring speech by Harrison Gray, Esq., full of the ardor and fire of patriotic sentiment and feeling. His speech to the Flag was especially eloquent and electrical in its effect on the audience.

Mr. Peter Waitt read a poem, pithy and witty, which was well received.

The President read a few patriotic lines of the Quaker poet Whittier, and announced that the exercises would close with "America" by the Choir.

The company separated with three cheers for the Flag.

Thus was this pleasant celebration happily carried out, and we regret that our time and space prevents our giving a more full and better account, as we took notes with that intention. What we have given, we are aware, does no justice to the several speakers, but we have been obliged to condense unsparingly.

The Putnam Guards, Danvers.

We learn from the Ledger that this spirited corps, under the command of Capt. A. A. Putnam, paid a visit, on Thursday last, to the good old town of Marblehead. Although their visit was quite unexpected, yet upon their arrival they were provided with a collation by the town, after which they were received by, and became the guests of, the Mugford Guards, Capt. Day, of Marblehead, who furnished them with a supper. After satisfying the wants of the inner man, eloquent and patriotic remarks were offered by Capt. Day, Capt. Putnam, and others.

At the close of these festivities, the Putnams having been prevailed upon to stay over night, the two companies were dismissed until eight o'clock on the following morning.

On Friday morning, at the appointed hour, they assembled at the Town Hall and partook of breakfast, at the conclusion of which, Rev. Mr. Calthrop, Capt. Day and Putnam, and several others, made stirring addresses, adding greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion. The drum was then beat, when both Companies assembled and paraded through the principal streets. At three o'clock they again repaired to the Hall, and partook of a fish chowder. After partaking of which, they took up the line of march, halting in front of the almshouse, where the band played several soul-stirring and patriotic airs, to the gratification of the worthy keeper, his family, and the inmates. Mr. Hathaway then furnished both companies with a bountiful supply of choice cigars, when the line of march was again taken up, the Mugford escorting the Putnam Guards to the farms, where the two companies halted, and after a hearty shaking of hands, and three times three, each wended their way to their respective homes.

We understand the Putnams' visit was ostensibly for the purpose of enjoying a fish fry on one of the many beaches, but the inclemency of the weather prevented the carrying out of their intentions.

Motley on the Rebellion.

The historian, J. L. Motley, has written a letter to the London Times, which, for clearness of statement and power of argument, places it in the first rank as a defense of the present action of our government. It is peculiarly fitted to open the dull eyes of Englishmen to a proper appreciation of the situation of affairs in the present crisis. He makes short work of the miserable sophistry that we are a mere confederacy of States, and shows that we are as really a consolidated nation of people as Great Britain or France. The right of secession is well put in the following paragraph. The modified action of the British Ministry, which has occurred since the publication of this able manifesto, may have been influenced by its cogent reasoning and stubborn facts:—

"Englishmen themselves live in a united empire; but if the kingdom of Scotland should decide, should seize all the national property, forts, arsenals, and public treasure on its soil, organize an army, send forth foreign Ministers to Louis Napoleon, the Emperor of Austria, and other Powers, issue invitations to all the pirates of the world to prey upon English commerce, screening their piracy from punishment by the banner of Scotland, and should announce its intention of planting that flag upon Buckingham Palace, it is probable that a blow or two would be struck to defend the national honor and the national existence, without fear that the civil war would be denounced as wicked and fratricidal."

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—In our paper of week before last, we published a piece of poetry entitled "Willie," which was found in the Andover Advertiser, but was not credited to that paper. We desire to make this tardy acknowledgment of our oversight as it is a courtesy due to our editorial brethren to give due credit. We were attracted to the article by its merits before we knew its authorship.

WAR LETTERS.—We are obliged for want of room to omit several letters from the seat of war. They may appear next week if not too old.

Danvers Light Infantry in Camp.

Among the blunders incident to that phase of our history through which we are now passing, a transition from that peace whose slumbers we had fondly hoped would never be broken, to a state of actual war, and of active preparation to meet its issues, was that of the Executive of the State in accepting more volunteer companies than can now be either mustered into active service, or designated, under the act of the extra session of our Legislature, for the duties of the camp within the State.

And it is to be regretted that a better discrimination was not exercised in the selection of the Companies. As a part of those designated were not full, and had taken no pains to prepare themselves for service, (and I have been informed that there is no company existing, or that has existed, corresponding with what purports to be the name of a company designated, with others, for camp service,) while there are many among those "left out in the cold," that are full in numbers, and that have, at great expense to the towns where they are located, been fully clothed, and furnished with competent drill-masters, under whose instructions they have been rendered efficient to be called at once into active service.

Among the last named is the Danvers Light Infantry, which was the first of the two companies formed in our town, to enroll themselves in the service of freedom, and among the very first enlisted in the State, under the call of the President for volunteers. There is not in our State a more efficient set of officers, or a better drilled company than this. Their commander, Capt. Fuller, is every inch a soldier, has seen service, has the full confidence of his men, and is but too impatient to lead them on. Should they be mustered into service, we shall hear a good report from them.

They have been drilling at the Town Hall eight hours per day for the last six weeks, and becoming tired of the quarters that they had occupied so long, they, on Tuesday morning last, (June 12th,) took up their line of march for Gloucester, where, if not sooner called into service, they propose to remain a week or two in a camp of their own selection. This camp they have named "Camp Kimball," in honor of the gentleman bearing that name who has done so much, by his princely liberality and his lively interest in their welfare, to promote their comfort and enjoyment. Tents having been previously erected, and a goodly supply of provisions forwarded, they set forward for the camp, commencing their march at about 8 1/2 o'clock A. M. The weather was of that kind that the farmer's thermometer would indicate as "good to make corn grow," and a march of fifteen miles on the "hottest day of the season" was well calculated to test the vigor and endurance of the men.

Arriving at Wenham Lake, they halted beneath the cool overhanging willows, and beside the still waters, to rest and refresh themselves, and many bathed their weary limbs in the pure and crystal waters. After a stay of some half hour or more, they again took up their line of march, halting occasionally to solicit the favors of some wayside pump, to relieve the thirst incident to their warm and dusty march. Capt. Fuller gave them frequent cautions to be temperate even in the use of Adams ale; but, notwithstanding his precautions, when near Hamilton village, one man fell in the ranks from the effects of over-drinking. By good fortune, Dr. J. W. Snow was in attendance, and by his kind attentions, the man was so far relieved from what seemed to be a very critical condition, as to be able, within an hour from the commencement of his illness, to ride on to the residence of Josiah Bradstreet, Esq., where he was left, and where every attention was paid him by Mr. B. and his amiable spouse.

No other incident occurred, worthy of mention, until they arrived at Essex village, where they were invited by Mr. Thos. Proctor to partake of a bountiful collation, provided by himself and Mr. Geo. W. Cogswell. The viands were set forth in front of the store of the last named gentleman, and we judged from a slight inspection of his premises, that he was fully able to supply the good people with any article of convenience or necessity, from a cambrie needle to a second hand pulpit. Mr. Proctor is the redoubtable Captain of that superior Engine Co., Chelmsco, No. 1, of Essex, and one needs but to see his genial face, to know that a noble soul inspires his every action. After the Company had done full justice to the banquet of good things set before them, they were further pleased and complimented by an offer from Story's Band to escort them on their way as far as the Gloucester line. This offer was gladly accepted; and when the Band separated from their hearty cheers betokened the fullness of their appreciation of the attentions paid them.

And let me not forget to speak of those splendid boquets, contributed to the officers of the company by the fair damsels of Essex. For the ladies were all out, arrayed in their sweetest smiles and prettiest dresses, and I should much fear that if the company were to march many times through this village, the bright eyes of these belles might be more attractive than the bright arms of the foe, and win many now preparing for the stern duties of warlike to the peaceful felicities of domestic life; and that some of those now most impatient for the fray, might learn to sing the refrain of that old ballad, "I'll never, never play the bold soldier any more."

From the Gloucester line near Essex village to Camp Kimball, which is located in what is called the West Parish in Gloucester, is but about two miles, and this distance was soon passed over, and the company arrived at the camp at about four o'clock, when they were agreeably surprised to find that the good people in the vicinity had provided for them a bounteous repast. The visual organs of Sancho Panza were not more fully regaled, when governor of that famous island, than were those of your humble servant when gazing upon the long array of pots of baked beans, old fashioned Indian puddings, loaves of brown bread, kettles of clam chowder, bushels of plum cake, any quantity of pies, tarts and fancy fixings, and hot coffee enough to wash them all down.

I had always been fully persuaded in my own mind that every member of that company "knew beans," and yet I was hardly prepared for the very warm welcome with which they were "received." It seemed as though they were recognized in each particular bean, a personal

interest and the equivalent, and that they loved them a little better than Joe Bunker did his cousin Sally, for he only "loved her so that he wanted to eat her up," but never did, so far as I am aware. After the fragments had been gathered up, some of those present declared that there was enough left to feast the company for a week, and the Doctor had the exceeding impoliteness to say that, had not your humble servant been present, there would have been a sufficient quantity left to have kept them a fortnight.

This would seem to have been a strong imputation, but not having been at that time in a proper mood to resent it, I would now freely own that I should have felt ashamed to have eaten half as much as I wanted, had I not observed that those around me ate as much, yes, I repeat it, deliberately and conscientiously, just as much as I did.

Truly the good people in the vicinity of the Camp well deserve, and will receive, the hearty thanks of those whom they have so kindly welcomed to their hearts and homes, and entertained by their bounteous hospitality. It is the intention of Capt. Fuller to put his company under strict camp discipline, in all the rules and formalities of which he is fully educated. Indeed, before we left, (at 7 P. M.), his guard were set, and were marching back and forth in true camp style.

Others in the camp, having become refreshed by rest, copious ablutions and generous fare, were playing a game of base ball, and still another squad were threading the mazes of a cotton, on "light fantastic toe," to the music of the violin. Thus, happy and contented in their sports, we left them, but not without hoping that we may again be there, to participate with them in their enjoyments.

We will endeavor next week to give you a description of Camp Kimball and its picturesque surroundings.

[For the Wizard.]

Danvers Post Office.

MR. EDITOR.—"A Republican" in the last Wizard makes a tardy announcement of the change of Postmaster in that town, and comforts himself with the following lechrymosity:—

"It is to be regretted that so faithful an officer should have been removed, and a large majority of the citizens could not have a voice in the appointment of a successor, but left entirely to a few who it seems have had the whole controlling power."

As to the grammar of the above sentence we will not stop to war upon that. As to the matter in issue between "A Republican" and a Republican, it would seem to be sufficient answer to say, that it is to be regretted that since the days of office, whatever change has been made of enunciations, somebody has been disappointed or dissatisfied. As to our Postmaster, in whose appointment forty citizens had a "voice" where one had in the appointment of his predecessor, if he should not prove, what many believe he will, the best Postmaster the town ever had, then it is to be hoped that a "large majority of the citizens" will see him removed." A REPUBLICAN ALL THE TIME.

THE POST OFFICE.—Daniel Woodbury, Esq., has been appointed Postmaster of this town, and entered upon the duties of his office last Saturday. We think there can be no doubt of Mr. Woodbury's active Republicanism, or his qualifications for the position, and he has our best wishes for his success.

It would be useless to disguise the fact that many of our business men, and of the Republican party here, would have been better pleased with the appointment of Mr. Dodge, who has long been in the office as assistant, and performed the greater part of its active duties with great ability and acceptance to the public. The desire, therefore, was very strong that he should now have the full emoluments as he has so long had the labors of the office.

The late incumbent, Mr. A. R. Fiske, has given good satisfaction and retires with the commendations of our citizens for his uniform courtesy and attention.

Now that the appointment has been made we trust the bitterness of feeling which has been engendered by the rivalry of adverse claims, will be allayed, and that the new incumbent will have the benefit of fair and impartial judgment of his acts.

THE GREAT BETHEL REVERSE.—A letter from Fortress Monroe states that scouts were sent out to examine the positions of the enemy, but they failed to discover the masked battery which proved so fatal to our troops.

Lieut. Butler, who was present during the conflict, thinks at least 200 rebels must have been killed and won by Gen. Butler, at the outset, that the different detachments should distinguish themselves by wearing a white badge on the arm. This was done; and it is inconceivable that Col. Bendix, of the New York Corps Regiment, should have fired on his own friends, when he came in sight of them, inasmuch as they might have been known by their badges.

The fight at the batteries commenced at 11 o'clock in the forenoon on Monday, and lasted incessantly till about 2 o'clock. The New York Zouaves, Col. Hawkins, fell aside from the road and got in range across one of the batteries, doing good execution for over half an hour, but they got out of ammunition, and were ordered to fall back with the retreat.

On the water side it was impossible to approach the battery. After the first volleys were fired upon the central battery, the column opened right and left and entered the woods, with a view to turning the flank of the enemy, while the field pieces served by the Massachusetts boys held their position in the centre for a time. The odds were too great, however, and the retreat was finally made good, only one of the field pieces being saved.—Boston Herald.

FLAG ON THE SQUARE.—We are glad to hear that the most public place in town is to be cheered by the presence of the National Banner. The stimulus given by the Flag raising in Danvers has waked up our citizens to this subject and we learn that the Selectmen have consented to allow individuals to plant a staff on the Square. Our people will now have an opportunity to test their patriotism by their contributions and we hope to see the Stars and Stripes floating at mast-head by the Fourth of July.

ITEM FOR THE TIMES.—Patrick says it is so long now since he has eaten any meat, that it is himself that is ashamed to look a decent baaf crater in the face.

PARASOLS AND SHADES.—largest stock, lowest price.—at PRABODY'S.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

"IN CAMP," ST. LOUIS, IOWA, June 8, 1861.

DEAR COUSIN:—Our camp is situated about a mile north of the city, and distant half a mile from the river on a gentle roll of the prairie. Fourteen tents, exclusive of those occupied by the officers, are allotted to each company, and to accommodate us, we have to stow seven men in each, which makes pretty close quarters I can assure you.

I like camp life very much, and enjoy everything but our "grub," (for I can call it nothing else) that is too bad. Why, we don't begin to live as well as on board a ship, and that is poor enough for anybody.

On Sundays, the drills, with the exception of the dress parade, are omitted, and in the afternoon divine service is held on the parade ground, the Chaplain of the Regiment officiating—a bass and tenor drum taking the place of a pulpit, called in military parlance, "preaching from the drum head." And it is a beautiful sight to see one thousand soldiers formed in a square, with the Chaplain in the centre, invoking the blessings of Him "who doeth all things well."

Yours truly, H. P.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, Alexandria, Va., June 8, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—I write you a line to inform you that I am as well, and in as good spirits as ever. Last Sunday we had divine service at 10 o'clock, after which we received orders to pack up and strike our tents, and get ready to march at 7 o'clock P. M. We marched to Alexandria. After proceeding about two and a half miles, we arrived at the spot selected, and pitched our encampment, which I think is not so good as the former camp. We are near the Pennsylvania, Michigan and New York Zouave Regiments, and one mile from the centre of Alexandria. The guard in the city is detailed by companies from the different Regiments composing this Brigade. Our company was detailed last Wednesday, but the boys did not get a chance to shoot anybody. There have been three or four men shot upon the posts we occupied in the city, but none from this regiment. The men are in excellent health, and I am inclined to think that it agrees better with them here than in the Treasury building. The regiments are in good discipline, and ready for any emergency.

It is amusing to see the pleasant faces of the men, when they receive a letter, paper or box from their happy homes. The uniforms provided by our kind friends of Salem and South Danvers have not been received up to this time. The men have letters saying there is a bundle for them, and they are very anxious to sight them. If we do not receive them soon, we shall have fears of their being sent to some other regiment, as has been the case in more than one instance.

We have had two or three days of rainy weather here, so that we have got pretty lazy; but as the sun has made its appearance this morning, we shall probably get what little exercise we need before night.

Our motto is, "Give us liberty or give us death."

A YANKEE VOLUNTEER.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, Alexandria, Va., June 8.

DEAR FRIEND:—Since the removal of the regiment from the Treasury Building, it has been in excellent health and spirits, and all that appears to be wanted now to put the regiment on a thorough war footing, and appear like other regiments, is a Band, and Regimental Flags or Colors which are made of silk, a train of baggage wagons and horses to follow in the rear of the regiment, to carry all our luggage, cooking utensils, provisions, &c. Then when we make a sudden move, everything works together, and the troops are not sent "hungry to bed," the sick would be better taken care of, and good humor prevail throughout the camp. The stories of the rebels are amusing to us, and tend to nerve our soldiers up to their duties, with an eager desire to accomplish some daring feat which may be handed down to their children's children as an example of their devotion to the Union, and the sacred cause of American Liberty.

Our Company went into the city on the 5th, they being detailed as picket guards. No person was allowed to pass the guard without a printed pass from the commanding officer in the district where they reside.

The city is mostly built of brick, and, like all slave-holding cities, is dirty, and half finished. The house in which we were quartered while there, was owned by a large planter, who has moved to Western Virginia for safety.

The slave pens are dirty and inhuman looking things, not fit for the meanest quadruped on God's footstool. I paid a short visit to the Marshall House. It is an uncomely looking building, built of brick and painted lead color, three stories high, cut up into small rooms, and looks the very picture of secession. It has been ripped inside out by the Fire Zouaves. I send you a chip from the stair on which Col. Ellsworth was shot by Jackson.

Yours truly, W. F. SUMNER.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, June 8.

DEAR MOTHER:—The weather has been bad here for two or three days. I was on guard the other night about three miles from camp. We have to look out pretty sharp on guard, for they fire upon us almost every night, but have not killed any one yet, as they are poor shooters. The night I was on guard a rebel was shot. The Colonel says he is more afraid of our men than he is of the rebels, as the order is to shoot all they see about the camp.

It is now after ten o'clock at night, and they are still digging in the trenches; but I think they will get done by next week, as they have three or four hundred Irishmen there at work. The story now is, that we are to march in two days, but the only way that I can tell where we are going is to wait till I see myself doing so, for the officers keep everything to themselves.

Yours ever, J. A. P. SUMNER.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, Alexandria, Va., June 8.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I will tell you what our daily task is. In the morning at five o'clock the reveille beats, the roll is called at seven,

and we go to our quarters and clean up. At eleven, we go up to Arlington Heights, and work on the trenches about three hours, and then return to camp, when the roll is again called, and we proceed to satisfy the wants of the inner man, after which we amuse ourselves as best we can until three o'clock. Then the whole regiment goes out on a battalion drill till six o'clock, when the roll is again called; and we proceed to supper, after which we lay round loose till half past nine, when the roll is once more called, and soon all is as quiet as can be expected in camp.

I was down to the depot in Alexandria the other day. The New Yorkers have played the deuce with the city. I could not be tempted to live here.

We have very good living now, fresh beef almost every day, coffee about half the time, and tea every day. So you see we can get along pretty well on a pinch.

HARDY MILLET.

Physical Training.

We have before alluded to the importance of this subject, and recommended it as a branch of study in our schools. Our attention is again called to it by receiving a circular with the information that a Normal School, designed to prepare teachers in this kind of Physical Culture, is to be inaugurated in Boston on the ensuing 4th of July. Dr. Lewis himself is the Treasurer and Professor of Gymnastics, and other distinguished names appear as Professors of Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene.

Here is a grand field opened for usefulness, and we trust, for emolument to those who will prepare themselves at this institution to become practical teachers of the art of securing a sound mind in a sound body. It is sad to think how much this duty of preserving health and strength is neglected. We shall never become a race of active, athletic men and women until we are educated to it by competent teachers. We may get the theory from books, but the practice can only be obtained by instruction from the living teacher. It is this want which the Lewis Normal Institute is intended to supply. The first who enter the field will be sure to obtain employment, and as the importance of the instruction becomes more and more manifest to the people, so will the demand for teachers increase.

Address T. C. Severance, Esq., Boston, for particulars in regard to the Institute.

Gen. Butler as a Lawyer.

In a highly appreciative sketch of the career of this eminent advocate, which we find in the Scientific American, the writer puts it rather strong when he makes his hero the most skillful lawyer in New England, not excepting Mr. Choate. In enumerating those whom the valiant General has "conquered" in open forensic encounter, the writer uses this language:—

"The sculps of Choate, the distinguished head of the American bar, of Lord, who leads the Essex circuit without a rival, and Judge Abbott among the living, and Farley, the sturdiest advocate that Middlesex County has yielded from loins prolific of lawyers, we have seen dangling from his belt."

There, that will do!

RE-BUILDING OF THE OLD "SOUTHWICK TANNERY" AT SOUTH DANVERS.—We understand that Messrs. Elijah W. Upon and James M. Callar are about to re-build the "Southwick tannery," in South Danvers, Mass., which was partially destroyed by fire in February, 1850. It is calculated that an outlay of \$7500 will put the tannery and out-buildings in complete order. It will be finished early in the fall, at which time the yard can probably be stocked with hides at a very low figure.

We copy the above from the Shoe and Leather Reporter, and we are glad that this establishment, offering so many facilities for the leather manufacture, is to be re-built. The intimation at the close of the paragraph is an important one for the consideration of all our manufacturers, as at the very first revival of business, the raw material is sure to advance in price, and those first in the field carry off the largest profits. Even if the war continues, the present stagnation must be succeeded by a season of more or less activity, as there are needs of the necessities of life which must be supplied. Boots and shoes are some of these necessities, and there are next to none on hand.—We shall doubtless have a dull summer, but may look for some movement in the fall and winter.

A WHOLESOME THRASHING.—It has been the misfortune of our town of late to be frequented by a set of low rascals, having the reputation of hauling from South Danvers, who come here for objects disgraceful to them, and a shame to our fair fame. A couple of these wretches paraded the motive of their visit to conspicuously, in the presence of a number of boys, a few evenings since, that a youngster, indignant at the disgrace brought on old Marblehead, turned and gave one of the tall miscreants a sound thrashing—what I should call a wholesome thrashing. Far be it from me to countenance a quarrelsome spirit, and the low brutality which springs from a low desire to settle a personal affront with the arguments that are clenched in human fists; but as far as it is from me to assert that there may not be occasions when circumstances may render that variety of the argumentum ad hominem, a fitting rebuke to towering impudence.

It is possible that that brave boy may have dusted his jacket in the encounter; by calling at Col. Selman's, he will find a new one awaiting his order. May he never tarnish the reputation for noble bravery that he has acquired, by any exhibition of a low quarrelsome spirit. Marblehead Ledger.

Will the Ledger give us the name of the individual annihilated?

THE WHALE.—We were of the Excursion party which went to Boston, on Saturday last, to visit the Aqualung Gardens, and see its many interesting specimens of marine life, among them the newly caught Whale. We set down Mr. Perham as a public benefactor. By his judicious arrangement of these excursions, many persons make visits to Boston, and see its various sights, who would otherwise remain at home and rust out, being deterred by the expense from leaving their own chimney corners. Perham removes this objection by his system of moderate priced Excursions.

WOOD AND COAL.—Look at Messrs. Potter, Batchelder & Co.'s Advertisement of Wood and Coal. Their Order Box is at the Post Office entrance.

Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Taylor preached in the morning from 2d Corinthians, 3d chap., 3d verse:—"For as much as ye are manifestly declared to be the epistle of Christ." &c.

Subject—Christian influence.

The more important elements of Christian influence are

1. Negatively, not to be able to add anything to Christian truth.
2. Positively to possess a mind imbued with Christian truth.
3. A heart thoroughly purified by the truth.
4. The faculty of reflecting, by outward acts, the influence and spirit of truth.

Remarks. 1. Defects in Christian character are manifestly not defects in Christian truth.

2. The effect of resisting the influence of Christian example is similar to resisting the influence of the Divine spirit.

Afternoon—2d Corinthians, 5th chap., 1st verse:—"For we know that if our earthly tabernacle were dissolved," &c.

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler. Morning—Matthew, 13th chap., 44-46 verses:—"The Kingdom of Heaven is like unto treasure hid in a field," &c.

Subject—Exposition and application of the parables of the hidden treasure and the costly pearl.

Afternoon—Genesis, 9th chap., 13th verse:—"I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a token of a covenant between me and the earth."

Subject—The power of symbols in forming individual and national character.

The altar, with its sacrifices, was a Jewish, as the Cross is a Christian symbol.

The crown and coronation chair are symbols of sovereignty, and the flag of a country of its nationality. Our flag is symbolic of freedom, as that of Austria is of despotism.

Universalist. Rev. Mr. Safford, of Canton, N. Y. Morning—Luke, 2d chap., 10th verse:—"And the angel said unto them, fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

Afternoon—Revelations, 2d chap., 17th vs.:—"To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manna."

1. The manna—Christ's spiritual substance, which satisfies every man who eats.

2. Its elements—peace, love, righteousness—desired by men of all nations and times.

3. He who declares he has no need of Religion, knows neither his present or his future wants.

4. No one can be satisfied until he eats of the hidden manna in Jesus.

The religion of Jesus has been gradually working its way into the hearts of the people, and rooting out, one by one, the old evils that have afflicted society. It is now at work in the great conflict which is going on in our country.

It is the great principle involved in the present struggle which is stirring the hearts of the people—the manna hidden in Jesus—the principles of truth and righteousness which he unfolded, and which is now contending against corruption and crime, striking at the root of the great sin of slavery. In such a conflict there can be no doubt as to the final result. In nearly every other instance the principles of civil and religious freedom, and of righteousness, have had to contend not only with the wicked habits of the people, but with the strong arm of government.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Owen, of Lynn, preached all day.

Morning—Matthew, 6th chap., 33-34 verses:—"But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."

"Take therefore no thought for the morrow; for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

Methodist. Rev. Mr. Furber. Morning—Philippians, 2d chap., 14-16 verses.

Subject—The Christian's situation and duty.

1. Situation—In the midst of a crooked and perverse generation, &c.

2. Duty in view of it. 1st. Do all things without murmuring or disputing. 2d. Be blameless and harmless. 3d. Shine as lights, holding forth the word of life.

Afternoon—Psalms, 27th chap., 4th verse. **Subject**—Delight in the worship of God.

1. Worship of God is Christian. Prominent object of desire. "One thing have I desired," &c.

2. This desire will be manifested by seeking after it, by, 1st. Making provisions for it. 2d. Arranging business so as to be constant in attendance. 3d. Overcoming obstacles, such as "Sunday sickness," distance, or unfavorable weather.

Rockville Chapel. Prof. Jewett. Deuteronomy, 34th chap., 5-6 verses:—"So Moses, the servant of the Lord, died," &c.

Subject—The death of Moses.

Discussed the particular circumstances attending his death, and drew from the subject the following lessons:

1. It throws light upon the punishment of the righteous.

2. It throws light upon the exhibitions of divine sovereignty.

3. Outward circumstances attending our death and burial are comparatively of little consequence.

4. The time of our death is in a measure left to our own appointment.

SEVENTEENTH OF JUNE.—This glorious anniversary was celebrated in this town by a parade of both of our military companies, the Sutton Light Guard and the South Danvers Light Infantry. These are companies of juveniles in full uniform, armed with muskets and bayonets and attended with music and United States flags. We have seen companies of full-grown men whose marching would not compare any too favorably with that of these young troops.

HORSES FOR THE ARMY.—Mr. Enoch Norland was in town last week to purchase horses for the United States army, and went out of town with sixteen of these noble animals in tandem. These horses were valued at about one hundred dollars each. They are enlisted to serve during the war. On account of their known fidelity to the Union they were not required to take the oath of allegiance.

Salem Zouave Light Guard.—This well-drilled company marched through our streets on Monday, on their way from Lynnfield to Salem. Our citizens were delighted with the perfection of their manual and general movements. This corps is the successor of the Salem Light Infantry, now stationed at the Relay House.

TELEGRAPH OFFICE.—The telegraph office has been removed, under the sanction of the Boston management, from the post office to Dr. D. P. Grosvenor's, on Main street, where dispatches may be received and forwarded.

ENLISTED.—Dearborn Hyde, Samuel Woodman, and George H. Tucker, of this town, have enlisted in the Andrew Light Guard, now encamped at West Roxbury.

A "Confederated" Senator recently said that he had kept a bold face on when the soldiers left his native town, but he had "dropped many tears in private." Jeff. Davis, too, sympathetic creature, will have to drop some Private-tears, soon.

One of the South's "natural allies," the yellow fever, has made its appearance at New Orleans, causing the people there to look blue. It was in such a hurry to help its friends that it couldn't wait for the coming of autumn and the Yankees.

How to settle with privaters—Scuttle them and then they'll settle themselves down into those romantic regions "where the purple mullet and gold fish rove."

Mr. Dallas has made an out-and-out Union speech. He is for keeping all the States in the Union.

Western troops continue to pour into Western Virginia. On the 12th, the Indiana Zouaves defeated 600 rebels, at Romney, but afterward fell back, on the approach of the enemy, who had been heavily reinforced.

The rattlesnake at Harper's Ferry has slipped its skin and evacuated. If we did not kill the snake, we "Scott" it him."

A letter from Fort Monroe states that a Massachusetts soldier ran up on the top of the entrenchments at Great Metch, during the heaviest part of the fight, and took a Sharpe's rifle away from a rebel, and returned safe with his trophy.

Gov. Jackson, of Missouri, has virtually declared war against the United States, though he says that State is still in the Union. There will be news there, as Gen. Lyon and Col. Blair are no dawdlers.

Some of the Democratic papers in New York State are favoring a union of the Democratic and Republican parties in the coming fall election for State and county officers.

The boys of the Lowell High School have organized and offered as a military company.

Ex-Secretary Dix has been made a Major-General in the United States Army, a very proper appointment, and one that should have been made sooner.

The Maryland congressional election took place on the 13th. So far as we have heard, the Union party was triumphant; but we regret that Winter Davis was beaten by one of those Union men who cannot be trusted.

The Tribune's dispatch from Fort Monroe says all the particulars relating to the late expedition were communicated to the rebels by a traitor in the camp, who has been arrested.

The English are exerting themselves to obtain cotton from the Indies, both East and West.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR ONE DOLLAR.—To meet the times, the sixty-third volume of Godey will be sent to subscribers for One Dollar. This volume comprises the six best numbers of the year, and will contain seven sets of engravings, six of the large double extension fashion-plates, and all the winter cloak patterns. Cheap enough.

NEW MUSIC.—We have received from Messrs Russell & Tolman the song "Courtship on the Sofa," by P. Cameron. A very pleasing sentimental song, requiring but little range of voice and moderate practice. Piano accompaniment very easy. Also, Tennyson's "Come into the Garden, Maud." Otto Dresel. One of those pleasing ballads which one is never wearied of hearing. A celebrated song arranged for Mezzo Soprano voices.

D. B. Brooks & Bro. are the agents of all the principal music houses in this country. They supply teachers, dealers, &c., at publishers prices. Any orders left at their store in Allen's building, will be attended to. Their music rooms are well stocked with pianos and melodeons. Their prices for purchase or rent are greatly reduced.

NOTICE.—The Annual Meeting of the Ladies Benevolent Society will be held this (Wednesday) afternoon at Mrs. Henry Poor's.

Best silk Braid Nets 25 ets—fresh goods such as are usually sold for 50 ets—just received at PEABODY'S.

LADIES! read the adv't headed New York.

NOTICE. PERSONS indebted to the subscriber for Wood and Coal can settle their bills by calling upon W. S. OSBORN, Station Agent, at the Essex Depot, South Danvers. Those who can make it convenient will confer a favor by so doing.

may 8-3m **MOSES BLACK, Jr.**

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

Port of Danvers.

Arr 10th inst, schs Corelli, Baker, N. York; 12th, Nigro, Harding, do.

Arr 12th, schs Oscar F Hawley, Buckley, Philadelphia; 15th, G W Baldwin, Crowell, New York.

Arr 17th, sch R G Porter, Philadelphia.

Marriages.

In Beverly, 13th inst., by Rev Mr Abbott, Mr Edward P Farley, of Danvers, to Miss Martha L Barker, of South Danvers.

In Salem, 11th, Mr George H. Frye to Miss Elizabeth Pollock; 12th, Frederick A. Whitwell of Boston, to Mary Crowninshield, daughter of Hon. Nath'l Silsbee, of Salem; 14th, Mr George Dexter to Miss Caroline P. Wild.

17th, by Rev Dr Briggs, Rev Dexter Clapp, minister of the East Church, to Miss Mary L., daughter of Z F Silsbee, Esq.

Wm. T. Cleveland to Miss Ada B. Peabody, of West B.

Deaths.

In Salem, 11th, Fred Ashley, son of J. Shove and Eliza G. Symonds, 10 months; 14th, Miss Eliza D Green, formerly of Beverly, 63 yrs; Mrs George Hiller, 20 yrs; 16th, Solomon Varney, 81 yrs 2 mos; and 16th, his wife, Mrs Esther Varney, 82 yrs 9 mos; 16th, Mrs Mary Stafford, 65 years; 17th, Mrs Mary F. wife of Capt Nath'l J Kinsman, 31 yrs.

16th, Miss Susan S Lord, 21 yrs, daughter of Capt Michael Lord. Miss Lord had many kind and loving associates and friends in this town. She was a participant in that fine exhibition of Tableau Vivants at Peabody Institute last autumn. She may be remembered as personating Pocahontas in one of the Indian scenes, then flushed with health and beauty, now cold and motionless in the silent tomb. Who that recollects that brilliant eye and countenance, that sweet and loving smile, but will drop a tear that one so young should be thus early called away. But it was fitting that she should die in the season of flowers, and when all nature is clothed in its loveliest verdure, and the birds are caroling their sweetest songs. She had been for some weeks conscious that her end was near, and she died full of faith that her future state would be one of happiness, and the strongest assurance that her never-ending home would be with the best in Heaven.

In Marblehead, 10th, Peter Dixey, jr., 50 yrs. Mr. D. has represented Marblehead in the General Court.

Advertisements.

Potter, Batchelder & Co.,

(Successors to M. Black)

DANVERS-PORT,

WOOD AND COAL

Of the various kinds usually kept in a retail yard. Constantly on hand.

Franklin, Ole Company's Lehigh, Locust Mountain, Black Heath, and White Ash.

Of all sizes, of the best quality, and at as low prices as can be bought elsewhere.

Order Book at South Reading Freight Depot, and post office, South Danvers, and at the post office, Danvers.

G. W. POTTER, J. Q. A. BATCHELDER, C. T. BATCHELDER, July 10-11

Tenement Wanted.

A GENTLE Tenement, near the Square, containing about eight or ten rooms. Please leave information at this office, or with Potter, Batchelder & Co., Coal Dealers, Danversport, June 19-11

Messenger's Notice.

ESSEX SS. June 13, 1861. A warrant has been duly issued by Hon. Geo. F. CHOATE, Judge of the Court of Insolvency, for said county of Essex, against the estate of

ASA SAWYER, of South Danvers, in said county, trader, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of said debt, and the delivery of any property belonging to said insolvent debtor, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law.

The first meeting of the creditors will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be held at the Court House in Salem, on the 24th day of July, next, at 3 o'clock, P. M. for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.

DANIEL POTTER, Dep. Sheriff, So. Danvers, June 19, '61. Messenger.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court now holden at Salem, within and for the County of Essex:

Betsey K. Hussey, of South Danvers, in said county of Essex, respectfully represents and gives this honorable Court to be informed, that on the fourteenth day of April, A. D., 1855, she was married to Joseph H. Hussey, at South Danvers, aforesaid, and they continued to live together as husband and wife until on or about the fifteenth day of September, A. D., eighteen hundred and fifty-three; that she has ever been faithful to her marriage vows and covenants, and she has ever treated him as a kind and affectionate wife; but the said Joseph, being wholly regardless of his marriage vows and covenants, on or about the said fifteenth day of September, A. D., 1853, deserted her willfully and without cause continued so to do.

And your Honor further represents, that she has been married to Joseph Hussey several children, of whom Abby K. Hussey, who is now a minor under twenty-one years of age, is one, and she requests that the custody of said minor child may be decreed to her.

"Wherefore your Honor hear and her said bonds of matrimony may be dissolved; and as in duty bound will ever pray.

BETSEY K. HUSSEY.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

ESSEX ss. At the Supreme Judicial Court begun and held at Salem, within and for the County of Essex, on the third Tuesday of April, A. D., 1861. Upon the foregoing petition, ordered, that the said petitioner give notice to said Joseph Hussey, by causing an attested copy of her said petition, and of this order of Court thereon, to be published in the South Danvers Wizerd three weeks successively, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of this Court, to be held at Salem, within and for the County of Essex, on the first Tuesday of November next, that he may then and there appear, and show cause, if any he have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest, A. HUNTINGTON, Clerk.

The foregoing is a true copy of said petition and of the order of Court thereon.

Attest, A. HUNTINGTON, Clerk.

Attorney for Libellant—S. C. BANCROFT, So. Danvers, June 19.

WHITE AND COLORED

QUAKER SKIRTS. The Quaker Skirt gives perfect satisfaction to all that wish for a medium size Skirt.

We have the Trail Skirt, full size. We have two other styles. Our assortment is complete, so that usual, we shall sell out all of our stock of Goods, which was selected with great care as it regards quality and style, at cost.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St. Salem, June 19, 1861.

FRENCH CHINA.

PLAIN French China Tea Ware, at S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

HAS REMOVED.

GEORGE S. WALKER would respectfully acquaint his friends and patrons that he has removed from Store No. 152 Essex street, Bowker Block, to store

No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Block, (Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.)

which has been fitted expressly for his business where with better facilities and a larger and more varied stock, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same liberal patronage heretofore received.

My stock will always be full in its various departments, embracing a full line of

Gentlemen's Under Garments, Hosiery, Collars, Umbrellas, Gloves, Ties, Canes, Stocks, and every other article pertaining to a complete Gentleman's Furnishing Store, in common, medium, and superior qualities, at corresponding prices, and as low as can be purchased elsewhere.

GEORGE S. WALKER, No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building. Opposite Eastern Railroad Station. Formerly at 152 Essex st., Bowker Place.

GRAY'S GOODS.

GRAY GOODS, in great variety, opened at ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.

220

NEW YORK.

We have been in New York during the past week and have picked up some extra bargains to which we call your early attention.

NETS of all kinds at about half price; Parasols—all prices—from 65 cts up; Sun Umbrellas from \$1 00 up; Bonnet Ruchers from 10 cts to 50 cts; Best Linen Collars—Collar and Sleeves—25 cts; Best Linen Collars and Cuffs—6 cts each; New Linen Bosoms from 17 cts up; Corsets—superior in shape and finish; Skirts—we sell none but the best; Wrought Collars—new styles—lowest prices; Maltese Lace collars—pretty styles—25 cts; Black Lace Veils—new patterns—cheap; New Styles Dress Trimmings and Buttons; Trimming Ribbons—pretty—10 cts; Toilet Soaps, Perfumes and Brushes; Machine Twists, Silks and Cottons; Knitting and Crochet Needles and Cottons.

220 ESSEX ST., SALEM, JOHN P. PEABODY.

GILT TEA SETS.

GOLD Band Tea Ware of the newest patterns, at S C & E A SIMONDS, je 19

GOLD BAND CHINA.

BAND Cake Baskets and Tea Ware in separate pieces, at S C & E A SIMONDS, je 19

CUSTOM MADE

BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at short notice. All those in want of a good article will do well to call and get measured by his German Boot Maker. All of his work will be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

REPAIRING

Done expeditiously, and in a neat and workmanlike manner.

FRENCH CALF SKINS.

And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale.

SALE BOOTS AND SHOES.

Constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest cash prices.

JOSEPH MORRISON,

Central street, opposite Old South Church, South Danvers, June 5-11

CHEAP ROOM PAPERS.

THE entire stock of ROOM PAPERS, BORDERS, DECORATIONS, MOULDINGS, &c., &c., are offered for sale at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

To suit the times.

These goods have been bought for the Spring and Summer sales, and comprise all the

NEWEST AND BEST STYLES,

In the market at prices varying from

SIX CTS. TO THREE DOLLARS A ROLL.

Affording a rare chance for builders, contractors, and the public generally, to buy Room Papers at a great reduction from former prices.

H. P. IVES,

Corner of Essex and Washington streets, (Old stand of W. & S. B. Tees.) Salem, June 5, 1861. 2m

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by H. P. IVES, who alone is authorized to use the name of the late firm in liquidation.

HENRY P. IVES, A. AUG'S SMITH, Salem, May 28, 1861.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned begs leave to give notice to his friend and the public generally, that he will continue the BOOK, STATIONERY and PAPER HANGING business at the old stand so long known as a Bookstore, by the late firm of W. & S. B. Ives and of H. P. Ives & A. A. SMITH, where with renewed facilities, he will continue to keep a choice and well selected stock of all articles pertaining to a well appointed Book and Stationery Store.

may 27 H. P. IVES, 232 Essex street.

Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.

ALL persons using the water of the Salem and Danvers Aqueduct are hereby notified that the water rents for the six months ending May 1, 1861, are now due, and that they are required to pay the same, at the office of the Company, No 2 Sewall street, on the 1st day of April inst. Should the bills remain unpaid for thirty days, the water will be stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the Company.

Old bills from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 6 Per hour of the Directors, WM. JELLY, Collector. Salem, April 1, 1861. 3m

SPECIAL BARGAINS

No. 161 Essex Street, (MUSEUM BUILDING.)

Read the prices of a few of the many bargains now offered by

PRESBY & FEARING.

50 ps best Madder Prints, 61 cents; 140 ps best American Prints, including Merrimack, Pacific, and Sprague's, latest styles, 8 1/3 cts. 20 ps Pink and Purple French Prints, 8 1/3 cts. 10 ps Hyaline Bonnets, 61c. 10 ps the quality mixed Deluge, 8 1/3 cts. 40 ps Gray Dress Goods, different styles, 12 1/2 cts. 25 ps do do do, worth 30c, for 17c. 75 ps English do do, best quality, 50 to 55c. 120 ps new style Chiffons, 42, 17 and 23c. Yard wide printed Brillants, 8 1/3 cts. 40 ps do do do, in colors, 12 1/2 cts. 40 ps fine Ginghams, regular 25c, goods, for 12 1/2 cts. 10 ps best French Ginghams, double width, 25c. 17 ps plain B. rages, worth 25c, for 12 1/2 cts. 10 ps Gray Morelles, 61 to 12 1/2 cts. 12 ps striped Silk Mohairs, former price 35c, now 12 1/2 cts. And hundreds of other pieces of Dress Goods, all of the latest styles, at equally low prices.

DOMESTIC GOODS.

Pine Brown Shirting, 5c. Extra do do worth 8c, for 6 1/2 cts. Yard wide Sheeting, 6 1/3 cts. Do do extra, 8 and 8 1/3 cts. 9-8 Sheetings, the best made, 9c. 24 inch Brown Cottons, 8 1/2 cts. 7-8 Sheeted Cottons, 42 and 7c. 7-8 do fine, worth 10c, for 8 1/3 cts. 4-4 do extra nice, 10 cts. 3-8 do do do, 11 1/2 cts. 5-4 do do do, 12 1/2 cts. Tickings, Denims and Stripes at Agent's Cash prices. All other Domestic Goods at the lowest cash prices—as we buy our goods for cash, we can and will offer Goods of all kinds 25 per cent. less than any other firm in Essex County.

We have a large assortment of CLOTHS for Men's and Boy's wear, at the lowest possible prices. BEST CLOTHS for Ladies' Capes, at \$1 per yd. We have a large assortment of LADIES' CAPES at great bargains, prices from \$3 to \$10. SHAWLS of all kinds, at Bargains.

BLACK AND FANCY SILKS.

Black and Fancy Silks, best make, English Crown and Hosiery, 75c, 8 1/2 cts, and 1/2 great bargains. Fancy Silks, 25 cents per yard. Do do extra, 30, 32, 34 and 75c. Do do marked down from \$1 50 to \$1. Do do do do \$1 20 to \$1. Do do do do \$1 20 to \$1.

WATCH SPRING SKIRTS.

10 Springs, 33 cents, 12 do 38, 15 do 38, 18 do 65, 20 do 75, 25 do \$1 00. All the best makes.

We have also a large assortment of the best makes wide tape woven Skirts, with a new style of fastening, at low prices.

Mrs. Mason's celebrated Skirts, \$1 and \$1 25. One more Cactus Skirt left at 25 cents.

300 PARASOLS and SUN UMBRELLAS, at very low prices—from 50 cts to \$2. All other Goods at equally low prices, by

PRESBY & FEARING,

Miscellaneous.

COMING!

They are mustering—they are marching!
How their onward tramping rolls!
They are coming, coming, coming!
A hundred thousand souls!

From the granite hills—the seaside,
In solid ranks like walls—
A hundred men to take the place
Of every man that falls.

Right on across the midnight—
Right onward, stern and proud—
Their red flags shining as they come,
Like morning on a cloud.

Battalion on battalion,
The West its bravest pours,
For the colors God's own hand has set
In the bushes at their doors!

In the woods and in the clearings,
The lovers, brothers, sons,
The young men and the old men
Are shouldering their guns.

They have heard the bugle blowing—
Heard the thunder of the drum,
And farther than the eye can see
They come, and come, and come!

ALICE CAREY.

A RIDDLE.

A friend has handed us the following for publication, and to rescue it from oblivion; perhaps some of our readers can send us a solution of the puzzle. It was taken from an ancient print—

"There is an old riddle, whose those of our readers who have seen it may like to recall, as it is hard enough to demand some ingenuity, yet, with this, not too hard to be guessed, at least by the quick-witted ones. Thus it runs:

"There is now in this place a prophet, whose generation was before Adam, who was with Noah in the Ark, and with Christ just before he was crucified. He knew not his father, and was never nursed by his mother. He goes on foot like a friar, and wears no hat. His coat is neither dyed, spun, knit, nor woven; it is neither silk, hair, linen, or wool; yet it is of very fine texture and gloss. He walks boldly in the face of his enemies, without sword or stick; yet he has such a weapon as men never had, with which to defend himself from his foes. He is often abused by men, for their diversion, but takes it patiently. At a certain time, his voice is heard by all nations, as he prophesies that the day of the Lord is at hand. He takes but little rest, and is admired by all for his vigilance. He does not sleep in a bed, or sit in a chair, but is always standing or crouching; neither does he put off his clothes. As to his religion, he is supposed to incline to the Papists, as he keeps Lent. His nature does not prompt him to eat flesh, and he drinks nothing stronger than water. Though sometimes apparently proud, he cares not for the pomp and vanities of this wicked world. He does not deny any article of Christian faith. His voice is shrill and piercing, and he never preached but one sermon in his life, which was so convincing to a man of sin that it drew tears from his eyes, and he was not easy until he repented."

TRUISMS—The easiest thing for a negro to do—keep dark.

We wonder if all the wheat at Wheatland isn't old Buck-wheat.

It is much to be feared that the "glass of fashion" is the wine-glass.

Wedlock has been compared to bird-cages; the birds without peck to get, and those within peck to get out.

A Frenchman wishing to speak of the cream of the English poets, forgot the word, and said "de butter of poets."

Ohio's War Cry—Wade in.

Important to Flying Artillery—the art of gun-hurrying.

What the "Chivalry" want to meet—A foe-man worthy of their steel.

Prentice's advice to soldiers, if their tents leak is to pitch them.

The difference—the North rifle cannon, the South rifle arsenal.

All who take the best of drinks, are always well supplied.

One never regrets doing a polite or kind thing; no matter how it is received.

He who feels his own deficiencies will be a charitable man for his own sake.

Why is the Mediterranean the dirtiest of seas? Because it is the least tide-y.

Why are fixed stars like wicked old men? Because they scintillate (sin till late).

We suppose bullets graze men sometimes because they know all flesh is grass.

He who sins against men fears discovery, but he who sins against God is sure of it.

The last and most unwelcome planet children see while in their mother's arms—Wenus.

If you do not succeed in one thing try another. You certainly came into the world for something.

Why is the spendthrift's purse like a thunder cloud? Because it is continually a lightning.

By Van Amburgh. Did Mr. Lincoln let his whiskers grow for beard the Secession Lion in this den?

White Lead and Linseed Oil.

A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by
A. W. WARREN.
Danversport, March, 1861.

JOHN MOULTON,

LIVERY STABLE,

Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

SOUTH DANVERS

COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE.

THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,

Mahogany, Black Walnut & Stained Wood

COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.

Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.

All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,

Central Street, nearly opp. the Lowell Depot.

On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds Hotel.

Removal.

BOOK-BINDERY.

J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book

Bindery from 199 Essex st., to Chambers

over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved

RULING MACHINE,

of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.

Book-binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.

Removal.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his

friends and the public, that he has removed from

242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,

NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware

in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,

2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET.

CURRIER & MILLETT,

Dealers in

Furniture, Chairs,

MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.

259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Salem, Dec 14-ly

New Spring and Summer Goods.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open this morning

NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.

Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard;

New styles Cotton Wool Muslins, 25c;

Goats Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaids;

very desirable goods for Children's wear.

FOR SUMMER WEAR:

Thin Goods—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.

We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind of skirt.

ANN R. BRAY,

76 Federal street.

REVOLVERS.

A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen & Webster's Revolvers, just received and for sale at the lowest Boston prices, by

JOSEPH J. RIDER,

2 West Block—188 Essex street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St.

would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that she

keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best of each given.

MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPAPHINES

For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them.

A. R. BRAY,

76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, and 6 Octaves, warranted.

Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.

PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.

All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St.

To the Ladies and Gentlemen

OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,

Manufacturer and Dealer in Cash Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing, of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Toed Boots, for Children.

THIS WEEK

WE offer superior styles, both in double and single width, of Grey Goods for Ladies' Dresses;

Visite Silks—a full assortment of superior Black Silks, of the best makes—which we shall sell cheap;

Purple Prints with border trimmings, neat fig—12 cts;

One of the best styles, neat figure—6-14, 7, and 8 cts.

Bleached and Brown Cottons, 6-14 cents; Pure White German Linens, warranted free from cotton.

ANN R. BRAY,

76 Federal street.

SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

MUCILAGE AND CLUE,

In two ounce, half pint, pint and quart bottles, warranted of the best quality—David's and Upton's manufacture—for sale by H. P. LIVES & A. A. SMITH.

CHEAP PAPERS.

600 ROLLS pretty styles of House Papers, on hand, from 6 to 12 cts a Roll—at S. C. & E. SIMONDS', 32 Front st. Sign of the Tea Tray

A NEW ARTICLE

FOR Ladies' Undersleeves—saving much labor—Eldorado. ANN R. BRAY.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.

11 St. Peter Street, Salem.

Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets, Bases and Table Tops, Shelves, and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. These in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find that they can do as well here as in Boston. Dec 14-11

W. A. POWER.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns.

Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.

Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.

W. H. PINGREE.

South Danvers, 1860.

D. W. BOWDOIN,

ARTIST IN—

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms No. 115 Essex st., Salem, (Downing's Block)

Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerre-type, Photograph and Stereoscope process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.

Particular attention paid to restoring old Daguerotypes, and other pictures—making enlarged copies, highly finished.

JOHN BLAKE,

TRAVELING AGENT

FOR all the popular Magazines and Newspapers of the day. Orders addressed to him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will be attended to.

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STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,

No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of

"THE REPUBLIC,"

"THE WELCOME,"

And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of

Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,

Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

"THE LAFAYETTE."

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a large Oven, and of neat and chaste design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted at the sides, carried between the two fire plates, and after being highly heated, passes into the oven, carried in a duct at the top of the stove, and out into the air. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be as perfect as any other, and fully equal to the best oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Cistern.

I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

Lamps altered to burn Kerosene oil, and put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch, and warranted. Trade solicited.

tf-cv17

Dyspepsia Remedy!

DR. DARIUS HAM'S

Aromatic Invigorating Spirit:

This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-burn, Colic Pains.

Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.

It STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES, BUT WILL NOT EXHAUST OR SURFEY.

AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and effective, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other derangements of the stomach and bowels, in a speedy manner. It will instantly revive the most melancholy, drooping spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.

For a full and complete description of this medicine, and the judicious use of liquors, sherry, champagne, and other stimulants, which have become deleterious to the system, and shattered constitutions broken down and subject to all kinds of disease, the DELIRIUM TREMENS, will, also, immediately, feel the happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's invigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.

Does—One wine glass full as often as necessary. One dose will remove all Bad Spirits.

One dose will cure Heart-burn.

Three doses will cure Indigestion.

One dose will give you a Good Appetite.

One dose will stop the distressing and dispepsia.

One dose will remove the distressing and dispepsia.

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REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING,

where may be found a general assortment of

DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

HARD WARE,

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.

je 20

HUSSEY'S

IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactured at No. Berwick, Me.

These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.

Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Moving Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.

Yours truly,

DANIEL BURNHAM.

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1861.

NO. 30.

The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

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DR. D. C. PERKINS

Has removed his Office to his Residence,

No. 34 Main street, South Danvers,

OP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

nov28

A. A. PUTNAM,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,

DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

194 Essex Street, Salem.

Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

Jan 4-ly

B. C. PERKINS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

Have removed their Office to

Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,

No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

STEPHEN B. FES, JR. JOHN D. PEABODY,

December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,

Attorney and Counsellor,

Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;

House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings

at his home office near his residence in So. Danvers.

December 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,

Fashionable Hair-Dresser,

No. 24 Main street,

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A. S. CRAWFORD,

DENTIST,

No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.

Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.

dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,

SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market

Residence - No. 57 Washington street,

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F. POOLE,

INSURANCE AGENT,

Allen's Building (up stairs),

Insurance effected in the following offices:

Hamilton and Hoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;

Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.

Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,

HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER

Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger.

GROVE STREET.

WINDOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.

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DEALERS IN

Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,

Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,

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SARIL REYNOLDS. NATH'L SYMONDS,

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Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-

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Oil, and Window Glass.

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HENRY L. WHIDDEN,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

Glazier and Paperer,

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All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

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West India Goods, Country Produce

No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,

Counsellor at Law,

Office near the Monument.

Tales and Sketches.

A Thrilling Ghost Story.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

Some years ago, one day late in autumn, it was reported in the village of St. Johnsbury, Vermont, that Deacon Fairbanks' hired man, while hunting after a stray cow the previous evening, had discovered a ghost sitting on a limb of Hobbs' Oak, a well-known tree of great age and size, standing conspicuously at quite a distance from the road, in a large pasture, belonging to a man of the name, a mile or so from the centre of the town.

Regarding at first as incredible and foolish, the story was shortly afterward, in a measure, confirmed by a respectable store-keeper of the place, who, returning home at a late hour on a bright moonlight night, distinctly saw, he declared a white object shining in the tree. This statement induced a party of young fellows to go out the following evening to investigate the questionable shape. They came back affirming that they had distinctly beheld a figure dressed in white, and having the likeness of a man, seated upon a lofty branch of the oak. Men and women, young and old, now commenced clubbing their individual bravery, going in companies of a dozen to the pasture, and venturing as near as they dared to the tree, which was not very near. All saw the grim spectre sitting, silent and immovable, in its top. In this way, a large number of witnesses were soon ready to swear, before judge and jury, that on dark nights and moonlight nights, and at all hours of the night, a veritable ghost regularly haunted Hobbs' Oak.

This prepared and furnished with wings, the story flew from mouth to mouth until it became one of the principal topics of conversation for miles around, and was with few exceptions, believed by everybody.

One of these exceptions was a rough skeptical old farmer, residing in another school district, by the name of West, who treated the report from the first with contempt, and every fresh corroboration of it with ridicule.

"A ghost couldn't be, no how," he said; "the crazy doubleheads only fancied they see it. What double and twisted nonsense! Gorry, what dunces! Pish! Thunder and lightning! a ghost?—ha! ha! ha! ha!" and when his brother-in-law told him one day that he had seen it with his own eyes, he called him a "gawd blasted fool."

The story had been for two or three months agitating more and more the community, till the old women were growing woefully prophetic, and the old men sorely troubled with strange dreams, and the superstitious generally were becoming fearfully alarmed, doubting not that some great calamity was impending over that place, when one pleasant winter afternoon the large boys attending the school in West's district, to the number of fifteen or twenty, formed a party to go that night "over to the middle of the town" to see the ghost.

West, made acquainted with the project of the boys by his children, on their return from school, matured presently in his mind a plan for the abolition of the foolish superstition from the neighborhood. He would personate a ghost; give the boys an opportunity of seeing what they would suppose to be an apparition, "and no mistake," let the report spread and gain credit, until it was in the mouth of every one, and finally believed, when he would expose the imposition, and have, moreover, some first rate fun at the expense of his neighbors' credulity.

With this laudable design in view, supper being over, he provided himself with a sheet and pillow-case, and, on pretence of going to the village store, started away for Hobbs' Oak.

The night was calm, and the moon was shining brightly when he arrived at the foot of the tree. Looking up among the naked branches, glittering with flakes of snow and sparkling with frost, he selected for his perch a stout limb, twenty or thirty feet from the ground, which appeared to combine the two-fold advantage of a comfortable seat for himself, and an excellent view for the spectators of the role he was about to assume. This preliminary settled, "shinning up" the trunk with considerable difficulty, as it was very slippery and bare for quite a distance above his reach, he climbed to the limb, drew the pillow-case over his hat, wrapped the sheet about him, and prepared to wait for the approach of the boys.

Taking the stump of a clay pipe from his pocket, and firing a pipe of punk, with a flint on the blade of his pen-knife, he lighted the tobacco in the bowl, and began to smoke and to ruminate.

"What a funny dog he was, to be sure! O, how cheap the neighbors would feel when he came to let the cat out of the bag, and they knewed how they were taken in! What capital sport he should have out of 'o' the boys! How he should scare 'em! They'd never hear the last on't so long as they lived! Wasn't it the best joke that was ever heard tell on? A thunderin' ugly ghost a smokin' a pipe in the light of the moon! Jerusalem, what an idea! Ha! ha! ha!" and taking the pipe from his lips, he knocked out the ashes, he laughed a long, deep, treble bass laugh, that gradually subsided into a series of chuckles at the end of which he resumed his smoking.

Presently the shrill voices of the boys were heard in the distance, faintly ringing through the still, cold air. Nearer and nearer they came—clearer and clearer they grew, till they mingled with the sound of footsteps crunching the frozen snow; when the old farmer put up his pipe, drew his pillow-case down to his eyes,

tied the corners of the sheet in a knot under his chin, gathered the folds of it closely about his feet, legs and body, folded his arms, fixed himself in an immovable ghostly attitude, and—chucked.

The dark group of boys soon appeared in sight, climbing over the wall into the pasture, and approaching the haunted tree. Talking in low and solemn tones—now pausing, now stopping to gaze, now venturing forward a few steps, now halting again to look for the dread object of their search, slowly and hesitatingly they drew closer and closer to the Oak.

At length one of them exclaimed:—

"Stop! see! see!—there he is!—there is the ghost!"

The old ghost gave a faint inward chuckle. "Yes, I see him," said a dozen voices at once, "up there on that limb! Don't you see him?" and gathering closely together like a flock of sheep, they whispered to one another in short fragmentary exclamations, and stood staring with pale faces and wide wondering eyes, at the white figure of the old man.

Remaining thus a while, until their curiosity was satisfied, and their doubts, if any had seriously been entertained, respecting the reality of the apparition in Hobbs' Oak, more than satisfied, the party was in the act of starting for home, and had proceeded a few steps in that direction, when one, turning his head for another look at the figure, cried out:—

"Why! do see there! There's two; one right over 'o' the other!"

West instinctively looked up. Oh! horror! on the branch immediately above him, and with its muffled feet dangling over the top of his head, sat the real ghost, wrung in a shroud, with its dead shining face full of white diaphanous expression turned down upon him.

One glance at the ghastly shape and a shriek of terror burst from the old man's throat—one leap, and he had reached the ground—a minute, and he was rushing wildly in the direction of the boys.

The boys, horrified with the spectacle of a ghost pursuing them, yelled with frantic screams, and fled in all directions, tumbling heels over head over one another in the snow, and crying piteously for mercy as they dashed madly away and disappeared over walls and fences in the distance. While the bogus spectre, left behind by his less fleet legs, and unable to articulate a word by which he could be recognized, with the pillow-case dangling from his head, and the tattered sheet streaming from his shoulders, took a bee-line, as fast as he could get over the ground, and puffing like a high-pressure steam engine, for the main road and home.

The next day, when the evidence previously existing in favor of the authenticity of the ghost came not only to be substantiated by the testimony of the boys, but magnified by the absurdly incredible appendages, that it had gone into partnership with another ghost, and that one of the firm "jumped down mor'n forty feet, and took arter 'em like lightning," marvelous indeed, it appeared to his neighbors, that West did not seem inclined to dispute a single particular of the story, but only rubbed his legs, and looked grave as a judge and solemn as a parson.

It is almost useless to add, although the apparition disappeared that night from the tree—probably because its privacy had been so wantonly disturbed—that ever afterward no more faithful believer in the existence of ghosts could be found in St. Johnsbury, or in the whole State of Vermont, than old Ben West.

ATTITUDE OF THE DEAD ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

It appears that during the recent battle in Italy, some of the French physicians were directed by their superior medical officers, in addition to their more immediate duties to the living, to study the physiological mechanism, if one may speak of death itself, as it occurred on the battle field; that is to say, the physiognomy, positions and attitudes, incidental to death from the arms of war, during, or as soon as possible after, the conflict. Thus, the surgeon passed from his operating ambulance to view the fallen.

Is not this an intensification of the moral sublime? a unique study? original! French! more than tragedians ever conceive?

Thus Dr. Armand, physician major of the first class, chief of the ambulance of headquarters of the fourth corps of the French army of Italy, relates from personal observation some interesting particulars concerning the aspects and attitudes of the slain on the battle-field of the Crimea, and of Italy—a condensed translation or sketch of which from Gaz. Hebdom. de Med., Sept. 16, 1859, will be subjoined, as worthy of consideration, physically, physiologically, and dramatically.

During the day of the battle of Magenta, including the night, 800 wounded Frenchmen and Austrians underwent capital or minor operations and dressing at the ambulance of Dr. Armand. With his two assistants he had completed his work by the dawn of the following day, when they proceeded to inspect the bloody field of Magenta, and the attitudes of the slain—a very melancholy, but not a useless study.

Dr. Armand observed that a great number of the dead preserved as nearly as may be the same attitudes in which they have been when the messenger of death struck them—a proof that they had passed from life to death without agony, without convulsions. Those struck in the head generally lay with the face and abdomen flat upon the ground, a position which the death stiffness had not changed, holding, for

the most part, their weapons still grasped in their hands.

Dr. Armand mentions a peculiarity often attendant upon wounds of the head, in which the patient thinks himself by no means dangerously wounded, although sometimes he dies, one may say spontaneously, or by surprise. During the battle of Solferino, a soldier, wounded in the head by a ball, entered the ambulance, and was dressed by a Dr. Lambert. The ball had perforated the skull and lodged in the cerebellum; nevertheless the patient's intelligence was perfect; he made light of his wound; lay down, having his lighted pipe in his mouth, with his head raised upon his knapsack against the wall, where he was found afterwards, with his pipe still in his mouth. He had expired without a movement or noise. Dr. Armand details a similar case, that of a sergeant major, whom Dr. Lambert (Dr. A.'s assistant) dressed in the Crimean war. The soldier smoked on for a dozen days after having been wounded, and, having lighted his pipe for the last time, died suddenly, keeping it still in his mouth.—These cases were, therefore, attested by at least two medical witnesses.

Dr. Armand says that soldiers who receive their death wounds in the heart, fall and rest in the same manner as those who are killed by injury of the brain, though the death is not so instantaneous but that it may allow an attitude which, so to speak, is active. We have seen, among others, a Zouave struck fairly in the chest, who was brought together, or doubled upon his musket, as if taking a position to charge bayonets, his face full of energy, as if advancing, with an attitude more menacing than that of a lion. It is reported that his Majesty had observed a similar case at Palestro.

On the other hand, an Austrian, who had died by hemorrhage from a ball which had divided the crural vessels, whose agony had been of some duration, as proven by the blood in which he was bathed, presented the attitude of supplication; he lay on his back, a little bent to the right, his face and eyes turned towards the heavens, both hands joined together, with the fingers interlaced and contracted. The man died in the attitude of prayer. In fact, religious ideas appeared to have prevailed quite extensively among the Russians in the campaign in the Crimea.

In the wounds of the abdomen, as the agony was more or less prolonged, the pains were intolerable, attended with vomiting and hiccough; the face of the corpse was generally found contracted, and the hands and fore-arms crossed upon the abdomen, the body doubled upon itself, and resting on the side.

At Ponte Vecchio di Magenta, a Hungarian hussar, killed (as was his horse) remained nearly in the saddle, lying upon the right side, having the point of his sabre in advance, in the position of a horseman when charging. He had risen still fresh in his topk, his forehead pierced with a ball; his horse was ridden with shot in the head, and both had died simultaneously. This case was witnessed by Dr. A. Renard. Dr. Renard relates a parallel case which occurred to an Austrian artillery-man.

At Melagno, several French soldiers, while charging bayonets, fell mortally wounded with grape-shot; their faces rested on the ground, and their bayonets pointed in advance.

At Magenta, among the slain strewn upon the battle ground, several Austrian officers were recognized of distinguished physiognomy, dressed with the utmost care and propriety in glossy gloves—one might say that they had affectedly made their toilet in anticipation of death. Their fine blonde heads of hair and regular features, for the most part different from the common soldiers, had the expression of bravery and resignation.

HISTORY OF OUR FLAG.

Rev. Dr. Putnam, of Roxbury, in a late sermon gave the following sketch of our flag:

The history of our glorious flag is of exceeding interest, and brings back to us a throng of thrilling associations. The banner of St. Andrew was blue, charged with a white saltire or cross, in the form of the letter X, and was used in Scotland as early as the eleventh century. The banner of St. George was white, charged with the cross, and was used in England as early as the first part of the fourteenth century. By a royal proclamation dated April 12th, 1706, these two crosses were joined together upon the same banner, forming the ancient national flag of England. It was not until Ireland, in 1801, was made a part of Great Britain, that the present national flag of Great Britain, so well known as The Union Jack, was completed.

But it was the ancient flag of England that constituted the basis of our own American banner. Various other flags had indeed been raised at times by our colonial ancestors. But they were not particularly associated with, or at least were not incorporated into, and made a part of the destined "Stars and Stripes." It was after Washington had taken command of the fresh army of the Revolution, at Cambridge, that Jan. 2d, 1776, he unfurled before the new flag of thirteen stripes of alternate red and white, having upon one of its corners the red and white crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, on a field of blue. And this was the flag which was borne into the city of Boston when it was evacuated by the British troops and was entered by the American army. Uniting, as it showed that the colonists were not yet prepared to sever the tie that bound them to the mother country. By that union of flags they claimed to be a vital and substantial part of the empire of Great Britain, and demanded the rights and privileges which such a relation implied. Yet it was by those thirteen stripes that made known the union also of the thirteen colonies—

the stripes of white declaring the purity and innocence of their cause, and the stripes of red giving forth defiance to cruelty and oppression.

On the 14th day of June, 1777, it was resolved by Congress "That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, and that the union thirteen white stars in a blue field." This resolution was made public Sept. 3, 1776, and the flag that was first made and used in pursuance of it was that which led the Americans on to victory, at Saratoga. Here the thirteen stars were arranged in a circle, as we sometimes see them now, in order better to express the idea of the union of the States. In 1794, there having been two more States added to the Union, it was voted that the alternate stripes, as well as the encircling stars, be fifteen in number, and the flag, as thus altered and enlarged, was the one which was borne through all the contests of the war of 1812.

But it was thought that the flag would at length become too large if a new stripe should be added with every freshly admitted State. It was therefore enacted, in 1818, that a permanent return should be made to the original number of thirteen stripes, and that the number of stars should henceforth correspond to the growing number of States. Thus the flag would symbolize the Union as it might be at any given period of its history, and also as it was at the very hour of its birth. It was at the same time suggested that these stars, instead of being formed into a circle, be formed into a single star—a suggestion which we occasionally see adopted. In fine, no particular order seems now to be observed with respect to the arrangement of the constellation. It is enough, if only the whole number be there upon that azure fold—the blue to be emblematic of perseverance, vigilance, and justice—each star to glorify the glory of the State it may represent, and the whole to be eloquent forever of a union that must be "one and inseparable."

JOY IN THE HOUSE OF WARD.

Dear Sirs:—I take my pen in hand to inform you that I am in a state of grate bliss, and trust these lines will find you enjoying the same blessings. I'm reguvinated. I've found the immortal waters of youth, so to speak, and am as limber and frisky as a two-year old steer, and in the future them boys which sez to me "go up old Bawld head," will do so at the peril of their hazard individually. I'm very happy. My house is full of joy, and I have to get up nights and lar! Sumtimes I ax myself, "is it not a dream?" and saith within me sez "at air;" but when I look at them sweet little erikters and hear em squawk, I know it is a reality—2 realities, I may say—and I feel gay.

I returned from the Summer Campau with my unparalleled show of wxx works and livin wild B.ests of pray in the cry part of this month. The people of Baldinville met me cordially and I immediately commenst resin myself with my famerly. The other nite while I was down to the tavern to tin my shins again the bar-room fire & amusin the krowd with sum of my adventures, who shoed eum in bare headed and terrible excited but Bill Stokes, who sez, sez he, "Old Ward, there's grate doins up to your house."

Ser I, "William, how so?"

Ser he, "Bust my gizzard, but its grate doins," and then he larfed as if heed kild himself.

Ser I, risin and putting on an ansteeer look

"William I woodnt be a fool if I had common cents."

But he kept on larfin till he was black in the face, when he fell over to the bunk where the hostler sleeps and in a still small voice sez—"Twins!" I asure you gents that the grass didn't grow under my feet on my way home, & I was followed by an enthusiastic throng of my feller citizers, who hurraed for Old Ward at the top of their voices. I found the house chock full of peple. There was Mis Square Baxter and her three grown up darters, lawyer Perkins wife, Taberthy Ridley, young Eben Parsuns, Deakun Simmuns folks, the Skoolmaster, Doctor Jordin, csettery, csettery. Mis Ward was in the west room, which jines the kitchen. Mis Square Baxter was mixin suthin in a dipper before the kitchen fire, & a small army of female wimmyn were rushin wildly round the house with bottles of canifire, peaces of flannil, &c. I never seed sich a hubbub in my natral born dase. I coud not stay in the west room only a miuit, so strung up was my feelins, so I rusht out and ceased my dubbel berrid gun.

"What upon airth ales the man?" sez Taberthy Ridley. "Sakes alive, what air you doin'?" & she grabd me by the coat tails.

"What's the matter with you?" she continered.

"Twins, marm," sez I, "twins!"

"I know it," sez she, evercin her face with her up.

"Well," sez I, "that's what's the matter with me."

"Vall put down that air gun, you peaky old fool!" sez she.

"No marm," sez I, "this is a unashunal day. The glory of this here day isn't confined to Baldinville, by a darn sight. On yonder woodshed," sez I, drawin myself up to my full hite and speakin in a slow, actin voice, "will I fire a nashunal salute!" sayin white I tared myself from her grasp and rusht to the top of the shed, where I blazed away until Square Baxter's hired man and my son Artemus Juneyer eum and took me down by mane force.

On returnin to the kitchen I found quite a lot of peple seated bef the fire a talkin the event over. They made room for me & I sot down. "Quite an episode," sez Doctor Jordin, litin his pipe with a red hot cole.

"Yes," sez I, "2 episodes, waying about 18 peeces juintly."

"A perfect corp de tat," sed the Skoolmaster.

"Pluribus unum, in proprietor persony," sed I, thinkin I'd let him know I understood furin langwidges as well as he did, if I wasn't a skoolmaster.

"It is indeed a momentous event," sed young Eben Parsuns, who has been 2 quarters to the Akademy.

"I never heard twins called by that name afore," sed I, "but I epose it's all rite," sed the editor of the Baldinville Bugle of Liberty, who was lookin over a bundle of exchange papers in the corner, "to apply to the legislator for a City Charter!"

"Good for you, old man!" sed I, "giv that air a conspikious place in the next Bugle."

"How ridiculus," said pretty Susan Fletcher, coverin her face with her knittin work and larfin like all posses.

"Wall, for my part," said Jane Maria Peasley, who is the crossdest old made in the world, "I think you all act like a peck of fools."

Ser I, "Mis Peasley, air you a parent?"

Ser she "No I aint."

Ser I, "Mis Peasley, you will never be."

She left.

tion awaited them, while the eagles, if they chose, dropped missiles upon their heads.

And the eagle said, "Thus I treat my treacherous and presumptuous foes. Learn to know the eagle; and if you will not love him, then shall you fear him."

So with the great granite blocks he encased and subdued his enemies. And that was a good blockade.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26th, 1861.



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free,
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its blinding flames afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbingers of Victory!"

War Movements.

The last week has not shown much of active service by our troops, although large preparations are going on for defense and attack. The outposts of the armies in Virginia are approaching each other, so that a conflict can hardly be prevented in a few days. The forces of Gen. Patterson, of the Pennsylvania troops, and those of Ohio under Gen. M'Callan, ought by this time to have formed a junction near Harper's Ferry, ready to co-operate with the grand army under Gen. McDowell in driving the rebels toward Richmond.

The most active movements seem to take place in Missouri, under direction of the energetic Gen. Lyon, who is driving Gov. Jackson all about the State. Gen. Lyon has now, with the Iowa troops, about 10,000 men under his command, who will prove a fair match for the 60,000 called out by the rebel Governor. We give you extracts from letters of a private soldier of one of the Iowa regiments. We see by later accounts that this regiment, under Col. Bates, is now at the line of the Missouri river, under Gen. Lyon.

Essex County Boys.

The Kennebec Journal has an article complimentary of the Essex County troops. It says: "Among them is Mr. Charles Homans, of Beverly, who re-constructed the locomotive at Annapolis, where Gen. Butler found it as helpless as a boned turkey. Mr. Frank Pierce, of the Sutton Light Infantry of Marblehead, is the man who fished up the missing rail, essential to complete the Annapolis railroad. Another is Lieut. Kirk Stark, of the Salem City Guards, a great grand-son of Gen. Stark of Revolutionary memory, and as full of military as an egg is of meat—a true child of the old block, and a worthy descendant of John and Molly Stark."

A MODEL FARM.—We had the pleasure last week of a short call at the mansion and grounds of Hon. R. S. Rogers. Neatness and good taste was maintained everywhere, and everything bore a flourishing appearance. Agricultural skill and adaptation to the requirements of the commanding situation of the place, were also manifest. The arrangements of the orcharding was such that the hardy trees were made to protect the growth of the more tender ones, and the health of the farm stock was well cared for by the comforts of good housing and sufficient protection from the elements. The grapes look flourishing, the fruit already changing color, and the green house can always have a tropical climate. Much of the contents of the latter has been removed to the open air, but enough remains to cheer the eyes of the visitor.

In visiting such a domain, one cannot but regret the want of taste and skill which makes many of our farms the opposite of the neatness here exhibited.

PATRIOTIC ENVELOPES.—We had the opportunity, last week, to examine part of a collection of those pictorial envelopes which are likely to give a good illustration of our stirring times. In this collection are gathered about 800 specimens, all of different design or motto, and some of them in a good style of steel engraving. This collection is daily increasing by the contributions of friends of the collector who do not fail to supply him with any rare specimen they may happen to get.

Many of those lately got up are of a comic and satirical character, and some of them are full of humor of the broadest kind. At some future period in our nation's history, these collections will be eagerly sought after by those who would know the events of the Great Rebellion just as we now would rejoice over a collection of rare Revolutionary ballads. We trust that some of these collections will finally find their way into the library of the Essex Institute, where they will be sure of being preserved entire.

ROAD MAKING.—It requires no small skill to construct a good road. This skill has become more common than in years past, yet many unskilled persons are employed every year to make bad roads worse. To employ such persons is like appointing unskilled Generals in war. We have been led to these remarks by observing that Col. Putnam, the Salem Street Commissioner, has commenced at the South Danvers line to Macadamize Boston street over the Plains. It was a common remark ten or twenty years ago, that Danvers had spent enough on this road to pave it three times over.

This Macadamization of roads has other advantages besides permanence. There is much less dust and easier locomotion. In these times of abundance of unemployed labor, would it not be well to employ it in breaking stone for the repair of our own roads?

A famine is now prevailing in Peking, China.

Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Nichols. Morning—2d Corinthians, 4th chap., 2d verse:—"By manifestation of the truth commanding ourselves," &c.

Subject—The objections urged by infidels against Christianity.

Afternoon—1st Thess., 5th chap., 5-8 verses:—"Ye are all the children of light, and the children of the day; we are not of the night, nor of darkness," &c.

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler. Morning—Isaiah, 55th chap., 4th verse:—"A leader and commander of the people."

Subject—True leadership.

Afternoon—1st Corinthians, 15th chap., 45th verse:—"The first man Adam was made a living soul, the last Adam was made a quickening spirit."

Subject—The natural, the legal, and the divine man—nature, duty, freedom.

Universalist. Rev. Mr. Safford. Morning—1st Corinthians, 15th chap., 58th verse:—"Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord," &c.

Subject—The Resurrection.

Afternoon—Revelations, 21st chap., 1st verse:—"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away," &c.

Subject—Christian progress.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Spence preached all day. Morning—Isaiah, 55th chap., 2d verse:—"Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread," &c.

Methodist. Rev. Mr. Furber. Morning—Luke, 14th chap., 25-35 verses.

Afternoon—Proverbs, 3d chap., 9th and 10th verses.

Rockville Chapel. Prof. Jewett. Psalms, 17th chap., 15th verse:—"As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness," &c.

Home Military.

It is understood that our company of Volunteers, for three years service, intend to keep up their organization, expecting to be called into one of the new regiments. It will be necessary to increase their rank and file to 101 men. There are now about 75, and their uniforms are all ready for use. It is rumored that Mr. Bancroft will retire from the command. In that case we suppose a new commander will soon be appointed. There is excellent material here for a good company, and we hope the ranks will be promptly filled to the required number.

Sutton Rifles.—This company will appear in its new uniform next Saturday. We do not hear when they are to be mustered into the U. S. service.

The South Danvers Zouaves will also parade on Saturday. They have not yet been "sworn in." Both companies will probably parade on the morning of the glorious Fourth.

The Coast Guard.—This body of troops, under Capt. S. Southwick, is in camp on the Marblehead shore at "Camp Stevens." They are on active duty, and have made many captures of the finny tribe of secessionists. They have sent us a good number of prisoners, yet we have room for more. They are well supplied with ammunition, and have any quantity of (clam) shells. We consider our coast perfectly safe from invasion. There is no lack of good rations at Camp Stevens.

Our Flag.

Mr. Editor.—We are glad to learn that the enthusiasm of our friends at Danvers has pervaded our own town, and that there is a fair prospect of its ripening by the Fourth of July. Surely the descendants of those who marched sixteen miles in four hours on the 19th of April, '75, will never be found wanting on the Fourth of July—especially in times like these, when every man is expected to do his duty. If the men want the women will; and then the men will be ashamed not to stand the racket.

ALL THE WOMEN.

VIGILANT DETECTIVES.—Last Wednesday, Mr. A. Bartlett, of Danvers, had a horse stolen from his stable, and sent to this town to secure the services of Mr. Moses A. Shackley, who has had some experience in rogue-catching, to undertake the recovery of the property. Mr. Shackley was assisted in his search by Mr. J. H. Palmer, each taking a different route, but making an appointment to meet again at Charlestown.

Mr. Shackley, on arriving in Boston, called on officer Ham of that city, who informed him that a man named Charles W. Libby had been seen driving an animal answering the description of the one missing. On making further inquiries, he learned that Libby boarded in Charlestown, with a Mrs. Brown, and that he was last seen going in that direction. Mr. S. immediately started in pursuit, and found that Libby had been to his house and taken a lady out to ride.

In the meantime, Mr. Palmer had been to Brighton, and returned, as before agreed upon, to meet Mr. Shackley. After consulting together, it was decided that Mr. S. should stay in the vicinity, where he could watch the movements of suspected persons without being discovered, while Mr. P. went out as a scout. Arriving in Chelsea, he found the team returning from Chelsea Beach; he followed at a distance, and soon had the pleasure of seeing the team stop at Libby's residence. Messrs. Shackley and Palmer, having introduced themselves to Libby, demanded the horse in the name of the owner. Libby remonstrated, saying that the horse was his—he had bought and paid for it. But as he found the demand was made in earnest, he finally delivered it up, and it was soon in the possession of its lawful owner. As Libby did not answer the description of the person who was suspected of stealing the horse, he was allowed to go at large.

We understand that Mr. Shackley obtained his first clue from information given by a young man on picket duty at the outposts of Venus at an hour "ayont the twal."

Col. G. M. Dore.—Of the four additional regiments authorized to be raised in Iowa, one of them is to be commanded by Col. Grenville M. Dodge, formerly of this town, eldest son of Mr. Sylvanus Dodge. It is to be engaged in Texas, in concert with the two regiments raised at Santa Fe, and a California regiment.

Letter from Missouri.

MACON CITY, Mo., June 17, '61.

Mr. Editor.—When I wrote on Saturday last, we had orders to leave for "Arrow Rock," and were to take the cars for Remick at 4 P. M., but the train not coming in from the South it was impossible to do so. That something had happened was very evident, and all sorts of suppositions and predictions were indulged in; but yesterday morning we got the true state of affairs from the engineer of the train bound to this point on the North Missouri railroad, who had come twenty miles in a hand-car, and informed us that a bridge was burnt, and the track torn up, by secessionists, at a town twenty miles from here, and the locomotive and cars taken possession of by the rebels. We should have immediately marched to the spot, but four of our companies had been sent to different points along this road to protect it, and it was not deemed advisable to proceed without them. They have been telegraphed to come on without delay, and the Irish brigade of Chicago (which arrived at Hannibal on Saturday) 3,000 strong, will be here this noon, when the whole force will take a train and proceed to the point where the track is torn up, and, if possible, repair it and the bridge, then proceed to Remick, and, by forced marches, to Arrow Rock, where Gov. Jackson is mustering his forces, said to number 7,000. Gen. Lyon and Col. Blair, with a force of 20,000, are now on their way from St. Louis to the same place, and with whom we shall act in concert. That we shall have plenty of excitement and work, both on the way and at our place of destination, there is no doubt. But our minds are made up for anything that may happen; and in the future we see nothing, and know of nothing, but victory and success.

On our arrival here, we took possession of a secession printing office and paper, (the editor having left when he heard of our expected arrival), and yesterday the printers of our regiment published a paper, a copy of which I send you with this. Comment upon the same is unnecessary, as the paper speaks for itself. I hope you will preserve it, and have it kept in the office of the "Wizard," where those desirous can see it. It is quite a curiosity, and one that you do not often see. We have all read of offices being seized, and the tone of the paper changed, but seldom have a chance to peruse them. This was a strong secession sheet, and only the week before our advent in this town, was loudly advocating the rebel cause.

The Unionists here are highly pleased with the change in the tone of its editorials, and have expressed the wish to have the "form" left standing, that they may run off some four or five thousand copies to circulate through the county. I would like to be where I could see the secession editor (Mr. Johnson) when he reads the last number of the Register issued from his office. I think he will be far more surprised than was the editor of the San Diego Herald, when "John Phenix" was in the editorial chair.

Suspicious personages are continually seen lurking about this vicinity, and several are daily brought into camp. One important arrest was made on Saturday—that of Col. Brevier, an Inspector General in Gov. Jackson's army. His commission was found upon his person. He will be sent to Gen. Lyon, who will no doubt give him his just deserts.

On Saturday night, the pickets were extended a mile from camp, and our company was detailed for that duty; but nothing worthy of note occurred. Last night, Co. E was detailed for the same purpose, and at about midnight one of their pickets was fired upon by a spy, but no one injured.

Most of our boys are now busy making cartridges for our rifles, the government cartridges not yet having arrived.

Yours truly, HORACE POOLE.

THE FLAG ON THE SQUARE.—This enterprise is in good hands, and promises to be a success. The main-mast is already engaged from the woods of Essex, and will be planted early next week, so that the flag may be run up on the "Fourth." Those interested in the undertaking will meet at the Exchange Reading Room, this (Wednesday) evening, to make arrangements for the raising.

THE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—Our readers will see by the advertisement, that this Society is to have their first Show for the season at their Rooms in Sutton Block, on Tuesday next. We shall look for a good exhibition of early vegetables and fine flowers. Green Peas and new Potatoes, in their perfection, would be good for sore eyes, as well as hungry stomachs. There will also be a plenty of beautiful bouquets.

OLD SOUTH SOCIETY.—We learn by the Salem Register that "a majority of the church here have invited Mr. Barber, who will graduate at Andover in August next, to fill the pulpit made vacant by the Rev. James O. Murray."

We understand that Mr. Barber received 34 out of 37 votes.

NEW COURT HOUSE IN SALEM.—The County Commissioners have decided to build a new Court House at once, just west of the present building. The land has been purchased of Hon. J. S. Cabot, and the plan submitted by Mr. Fuller, Architect, has been adopted. The new edifice is to be of brick, with a massive front, two stories high, and 84 feet long by 31 wide. As soon as the new house is completed, the present Court House is to be adapted to accommodate the Probate and Insolvency Courts, Registry of Deeds, &c. This plan has been adopted as being under existing circumstances, the most economical method of supplying a pressing demand for more room.—Salem Register.

REWARDING AN EDITOR.—We are pleased to learn that Brother Kimball of the Lynn News, has been appointed and entered upon the duties of a clerkship, with a good salary, in the Boston Custom House. This is right. If long and faithful service as an editor, in the cause of a party, does not entitle one to consideration when that party gets into power, what can? There are those who think, however, that editors should be the bush, while others catch the bird.—Bay State.

The 13th (Essex) Regiment were mustered upon Boston Common yesterday afternoon. The Mifflin Guards of Marblehead, were first upon the ground; the Ipswich Guard came next. The Regiment subsequently proceeded by boat to Fort Warren.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

"IN CAMP," MACON CITY, Mo.,

Friday night, June 14, 1861.

DEAR PARENTS:—Our regiment left Keokuk for Hannibal yesterday afternoon, on the steamer Jeannie Deans, at which place we arrived at midnight, slept on the ground, and this morning six companies, including ours, received orders to proceed out on the line of this road, (the Hannibal and St. Joseph,) and look after the secessionists.

We have had quite an exciting time, having seized a secession flag and cut down two poles, besides routing any quantity of the rebels.—Scouts and spies have dodged us all the way. At every station we passed, of any size, squads of us would leave the train and visit the different stores in search of contraband goods. In one I found a lot of secession envelopes, which I took charge of, and have with me. I will send these few lines in one of the captured.

This place is about eighty miles from Hannibal, and has been a hot bed of secessionism. We arrived here at six o'clock, and since that time have brought six prisoners (secessionists) into camp, one of whom is the Mayor of the town. We have them under guard. Our Colonel is bound to put down everything in the shape of secession that we meet. We have just received intimation of a lot of rifles and ammunition, and a camp of rebels, some six miles from here. Companies I and E are going out there to-night. We expect a hot time, but all are anxious to start. There is an appearance of a severe thunder storm. We leave at 11 o'clock. The balance of our regiment come on here to-morrow. We are in excellent spirits at the thought of a brush. The 2d Iowa Regiment has just passed through here on their way to St. Joseph. Government took possession of this road yesterday.

Gov. Jackson of this State has issued a proclamation calling out 60,000 troops to protect it from invasion. Gen. Lyon thinks he will have as much fighting in this State as any in the Union. We talk of hanging a spy we took this evening; can't yet tell; great excitement among our boys. To-morrow we scout over this country, and make a descent upon everything suspicious.

Tattoo is being beat, and I must close. I have written this on a cartridge box.

Saturday, June 15.

An order has just been received by our Colonel, from Gen. Lyon, St. Louis, for us to break up camp and proceed to Remick, a town on or near the line of the North Missouri railroad, and a great haunt of secessionists. The balance of our regiment we expect here every moment, when we shall go ahead. I am rather sorry to leave this place just now, as we have had any quantity of fun and excitement since our arrival. Not a secession flag has been raised, but in their place the stars and stripes are seen floating, and now no less than four are being made, to be put up this afternoon. Until we came, the Unionists were not strong enough to admit of their showing their colors. There will probably be one company of the Second Regiment remain here to protect those devoted to the right cause. Otherwise I fear they would suffer for the information we have received from them.

The report received last night in regard to the "secession camp," proved to be unfounded; therefore we were deprived of our anticipated pleasure. Some three or four rebels have been captured this morning, but will be released on their taking the oath of allegiance. A secession pole, one hundred feet high, was cut down this morning, and transferred to our camp by "the boys," where it has been raised, and the stars and stripes now float proudly from it. It was raised amid great enthusiasm by the boys, the band playing Yankee Doodle, then Dixie and Old Virginia. The Unionists, both male and female, feel bad to have us leave, and it is no wonder—for since our arrival they have been allowed to express their true sentiments.

Six of the Greys (including myself) obtained permission this morning to pass the guard, when we made a descent upon stores, houses, &c. Powder, balls and caps were the only articles we took from the merchants, and of these we have enough to last us a long time; but the "haul" was that of the drum and fife of the "Dixie Guards," a company of secessionists who have been the terror of the county. I took the drum, and a comrade the fife, and we marched through the town playing Yankee Doodle. It created great fun and excitement, as the citizens all recognized the drum as the one they had seen and heard paraded through their streets, drumming up recruits for the so-called Confederate army, and being used in all the demonstrations of the secessionists. The Captain, with twenty men and horse, went South on hearing of the approach of our troops. We shall get permission from our Colonel to keep the drum in Co. I, and use it on all parades of the corps, as it is a first class instrument.

At one store we visited, on asking if they had any powder and ball for sale, (being previously informed that they had,) they said "No," and stuck to it for a long time, until we got impatient and took the matter into our own hands, and searched the store. The result was, that in a barrel, under a lot of log chains, we found a keg of rifle powder, ten pounds of bullets and 12,000 musket caps, which we were not long in appropriating to the use of the 1st Regiment I. S. V. When we marched into camp with our plunder, we were greeted with rousing cheers from all the companies, and our quarters were crowded with men anxious to hear the account.

The Union ladies are very patriotic, and are deserving of much credit for their kindness to us. They have baked our bread, sent us provisions, &c., and at this time twenty are very busily engaged, at the Harris House, in making a large flag for our captured pole—they thinking the one now displayed not large enough. It will be done in about an hour.

It is strange how the sentiment of certain persons has changed since the arrival of our regiment in their midst; and on houses where, three or four days ago, the secession flag was displayed, the stars and stripes are now waving. And they talk loudly for the Union; but we have spotted them, and watch them closely.

The tone of Gov. Jackson's proclamation is of such a tenor that I fear serious results must follow. Great excitement exists throughout the whole State, if I can judge anything from

the portions through which we have passed. But time warns me to close.

Yours truly, HORACE POOLE.

P. S.—The Second Regiment, which went to St. Joseph last night, shot and killed a secessionist twenty miles this side of that place.

A telegraphic dispatch has just been received informing us that Gov. Jackson has changed the seat of government from Jefferson City to "Arrow Rock," and that he is concentrating his forces (50,000) there; that cannon and other munitions of war had been sent to that point, &c. From Remick we march immediately to Arrow Rock, a distance of 40 miles. Big fighting is on hand; wish I could know the result. The balance of our regiment has just arrived.

My next will probably contain some interesting and exciting news. H. P.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., June 15, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS:—We have just come in from the picket guard. We were out all day yesterday and last night, and are hungry, faint and tired. The weather is extremely hot, and we sweat considerably, I assure you. Lieut. Stark has just come in from another picket guard. Lieut. Wiley has gone out with another picket guard, and Lieut. Stone is going to-morrow. Our regiment is said to be the steadiest in the State of Virginia, and the citizens like them much. All the boys are well, but they are growing thin.

This city is a great place for flowers. The streets smell beautifully morning and evening. Government has repaired another railroad here, and everything goes along well. Two regiments leave here to-night. We shall stay and guard the city.

Yours truly, W. F. SUMNER.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, }
Alexandria, Va., June 15, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Old Abe made a visit to our camp last Wednesday, and presented a flag to our regiment. I was not there at the presentation, as I had to go on guard at Alexandria, and did not come back until next day. They have finished the trenches and are now mounting the 32-pounders, and will be ready for a fight in a day or two. They say it will take two or three weeks to put the railroad track in order. A guard is kept around the depot day and night. Not a man is allowed out after nine at night, and they can only go a short distance from camp in the day time without a pass. Hardy Millett and several members of our company have been doing Police duty at Alexandria, and they like it first rate. They are six hours on duty and six hours off.

Yours ever, J. A. P. SUMNER.

CAMP ESSEX, RELAY HOUSE, }
Maryland, June 19, 1861.

DEAR PARENTS:—The weather is lovely out here—rather warm if anything. Gen. Devoreux of Salem arrived here this morning, and brought some letters and boxes of food for the boys, from their kind friends at home. Mr. Charles Weston, of Boston street, is expected here to-morrow with some more. The 17th was celebrated here by firing a salute of 18 rounds apiece of blank cartridges, and having a review in the morning. In the evening, we secured a Band, which played until 12 o'clock.

The first Massachusetts Regiment for three years passed through here last Monday afternoon. They stopped here a little while, so we went to see if there were any there with whom we were acquainted. I saw two or three from South Danvers—David Osborne, George W. Gray, and one or two others. They looked and felt well. All our men are well now, and are looking rugged as can be.

We received a handsome present, consisting of one hundred havelocks, from the noble-hearted ladies of the First Unitarian Society of Philadelphia. They arrived this morning. Our time is out the first of August, but I should not be surprised if we were at home by that time, but I do not know.

Yours truly, MOSES SHACKLEY.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, }
Alexandria, Va., June 17.

DEAR FRIEND:—I take this opportunity of writing you a line to inform you that I am well and in good spirits. Last night, at 6 o'clock, we received orders to pack up our knapsacks and be ready to march. Well, the boys packed up, got their supper, and turned in. We slept until 3 o'clock this morning, when we were ordered to assemble on the parade ground as soon as possible, and in less than ten minutes the whole regiment were on a line, in fighting trim, with forty round of cartridges, to await further orders. At about 5 o'clock this morning, the regiment turned out for battalion drill, after which they were dismissed for breakfast. After breakfast, the regiment received orders that no duty would be required of them to-day, except the necessary guard, (about 125 men,) as it is the 17th of June.

The two Charlestown companies will celebrate the day by a grand dinner in camp, for which ample arrangements have been made by them. All the commissioned officers have got an invitation to attend the dinner, which takes place at 2 o'clock. We shall go.

The whole brigade (15,000 men,) marched into the city on Saturday, and they looked finely. It rather tamed the Alexandria folks down a little when they came to see the brigade together for the first time.

On Friday last, the President, accompanied by Secretaries Chase and Cameron, paid us a visit, and he seemed well pleased with the Massachusetts boys. The regiment gave him three rousing cheers when he left.

The boys are generally well and in grand spirits, and "eager for the fray"—not more than one in a company being sick, and they are not with us, but at the hospital in Georgetown, D. C.

Charles G. Marshall, of South Danvers, will be discharged to-day. He has not been with the Company for four or five weeks, and does not know about our situation here. When he was taken sick, we were at the Treasury buildings, with poor quarters. We got along first rate now.

Yours truly, KIRK STARK.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, }
Alexandria, Va., June 17.

DEAR FRIEND:—It being the 17th, we shall not have a great deal of duty to do unless we

are called into active service, which we are liable to be at any moment. The two Charlestown and the Somerville Companies celebrate the day in the State of Virginia, which is something for them to look back to at a future time.

We had a pretty hard time of it yesterday, having a battalion drill at 11 and 3 1-2 o'clock. While being dismissed from drill, we received orders to pack up our knapsacks and be ready to fall in for evening parade, at which time we were notified to be ready, at a moment's warning, to meet the enemy. About two o'clock in the morning the order came, and the companies fell into line promptly, with full ranks, waiting for further orders. About half past four the order came to dismiss the men until further notice. I suppose you would like to know the cause of this performance. I will tell you. The rebels are advancing towards us, and have arrived at Fairfax, about ten miles distant, and the General in command expected an attack last night—therefore we had to be ready.

Capt. Peirson is acting Major, and States acting Captain—the order being read before the regiment on parade. We have a beautiful day, the weather being cool and nice, which is unusual since we have been here. We had a battalion drill at half past five this morning, which we like a great deal better than half past three in the afternoon, as has been our custom.

Jeffrey sends his best respects. Hildreth and Hart are in the city, acting as patrol police, and are well. The rest of the boys from South Danvers are well, with the exception of Wm. Stiles, who is in the Hospital, but is getting better. Our boys are looking forward to the time when they shall see home again; but they say they want to have a "brush" before they go—and the prospect is that they will be accommodated before long. We have a mail run to Washington every day, so we get our letters direct.

Yours truly, J. H. ESTES.

CAMP MASSACHUSETTS, Va., June 6.

DEAR FRIEND:—We are now encamped within a quarter of a mile of Alexandria, and but a short distance from the Pennsylvania 5th, Michigan 5th, and New York Zouaves. We are under marching orders all the time, but still we have plenty of fun, play ball, and do most everything to pass away the time. Day before yesterday I had a little to do in the line of "sojering." It was as picket guard at Alexandria. Our whole company was on duty. It is divided into three reliefs, so that each man is on two and off four hours at a time.

H. O. Merrill had the extreme pleasure of "drawing a bead," (as we call it,) on a musk skulking round trying to pick off one of the guard. He fired at the rebel, and had the satisfaction of seeing him fall and attempt to crawl off. He died at nine o'clock the next morning.

In all probability this regiment will be home at the end of their enlistment.

Yours truly, G. O. HART.

ALEXANDRIA CITY, June 11.

DEAR FRIEND:—There are thirty-two men from our regiment here, acting as patrol police. We have two hours on duty and four off. We "turn out" at five o'clock, go to work at seven, and work until ten at night. We are now in a large boarding house formerly occupied by secession troops. When they saw us coming, they left in double quick time. We have first rate times, and we are bound to enjoy ourselves if possible.

We have to arrest all the soldiers we find without a pass. I am glad we are out of camp for a spell. We have excellent living, that is much better than could be expected situated as we are. Six of our company have a room together, lighted with gas, and a bathing room adjoining.

Yours truly, E. H. HILDRETH.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., June 10.

DEAR FRIEND:—I visited the Marshall House yesterday, to see two rebel prisoners, one of whom is a brother of the rebel Jackson who shot Col. Ellsworth. The rebels have one of the members of a Michigan regiment, who they keep in a cage for show. One of our regiments captured a secession Negro yesterday. We are now digging an entrenchment for the artillery.

The Chaplain of our regiment is a fine man, and is liked very much. There is scarcely a night passes but what some one of the rebel picket guards are shot. Where we shall go when we leave here is uncertain, but I think it may be to Manassas Junction. Wherever it is, we are ready at a moment's notice.

Yours truly, J. G. ESTES.

POTSMOUTH MILK.—A case of considerable interest has been on trial recently, before Justice Perkins, in which a milk dealer in Lynn is charged with poisoning or otherwise rendering nauseous, the milk of a rival dealer who belongs to this town, but who vends his commodity in Lynn. We are not in possession of the particulars of the case so far as to comment on it, but may be able to do so in a future paper. The defendant, who employed Thomas B. Newhall, Esq., as his counsel, was bound over for his appearance at the Superior Court.

DOING IT UP BROWN.—Our own correspondent, who writes from Missouri, sends us a copy of a Union paper called "OUR WHOLE UNION." It appears that the Iowa troops seized a secession printing office at Macon, found editors and printers in their ranks, and printed off this Union paper in a secession town, at a secession printing office, with secession ink and type, a secession press, and on secession paper. It is printed with blue ink, its heading in type with stars and stripes, and its articles are intensely patriotic. Frank B. Wilkie is announced Editor, and "a squad of Iowa Volunteers" publishers. The following is a picture of the office under Union rule:

"Men in uniform stand at the cases—a row of gleaming muskets in stacks before the door, beside which pass sentinels with loaded rifles. The Editor's table is ornamented with a revolver and a meerschaum. Military uniforms hang about the walls, bayoneted rifles litter the floor, and the only resemblance to a printing office is the clicking of types and the music of the press."

The population of France is thirty-six million.

The U. S. sloop-of-war Preble has on board several men formerly belonging to this town, viz: Capt. French, the Commander; Capt. McKay, Sailing Master; Capt. Oliver A. Gordon, Master's Mate. The crew is made up of Essex County boys.

Another Excursion.—Perham has arranged another excursion to Lake Winnepesaukee for next Thursday.

Thanks.—For those splendid Bouquets from the garden of B. D. Hill, Jr.

Colman, at No. 10 Front St., Salem, is almost giving away clothing, as will be seen by referring to his advertisement.

Boston and Lynn Horse Railroad.—We learn from the Bay State, that the success of this road since it was opened, has more than met the expectations of its most sanguine friends. From the 1st of June to the 17th, inclusive, the whole number of passengers carried were 12,332. Cars now run every hour, but it is the intention of the company to run cars every half hour in a short time.

The Danvers Light Infantry continue to occupy their pleasant encampment at West Gloucester, where they are daily drilled by Capt. Fuller, in Hardee's tactics. They attended divine services last Sabbath, and listened to a sermon from one of their home pastors. Quite a number of our citizens have visited the camp and been cordially received.

According to the latest intelligence from Liberia, the Republic is in a prosperous condition. Sugar-making is on the increase; also the culture of coffee, cotton, and other tropical productions. The multiplication of interior settlements is now under consideration.

General Jo. Lane has met with an accident. He shot himself, near his residence in Douglas co., Oregon—the ball entering the lower part of the breast and coming out at the shoulder. The wound is serious.

The Thunderer's thundering correspondent Russell, after he had been through Pensacola and Pickens, remarked that he would prefer to be in Pickens at the time of the fight.

The official report of the killed and wounded on our side at Little and Big Bethel makes 16 killed, 11 dangerously wounded, 23 slightly wounded and five missing.

The Wheeling (Va.) Convention has declared against the seceding misrule of Virginia, and has elected Mr. F. A. Pierpont governor, vice Letcher, deposed.

The 2d New Hampshire Regiment, which passed through Salem on the 20th, is pronounced the most perfect body of soldiers that New England has yet sent forth to the war.

A thousand Mormons have arrived at New York from Liverpool.

The canker worms are doing much mischief to the apple trees in Newburyport.

Mr. Russell, of the London Times, has got as far north as Cairo.

Lace Collars.—We have just opened a carton of real Maltese Collars, at about half the usual prices. 25, 33, 42, 50 and 58 cents. Also a lot of Wrought Collars at very low prices. PEABODY'S Ladies' furnishing Store, 220 Essex Street.

Trimings.—Dress Trimmings and Buttons, at the lowest prices—new styles, at J. P. PEABODY'S, 220 Essex Street.

Kid Gloves.—Summer Stock—all colors—warranted the best, at PEABODY'S.

Parasols, Shades and Sun Umbrellas, at PEABODY'S.

There is talk of establishing a camp at Buffalo.

Salt-petre mines have been discovered in Arkansas.

The United States use one third of the coffee grown.

Portugal has acknowledged the new Italian kingdom.

Accounts from the West give encouragement of good crops.

A grammar and dictionary of the Japanese language have been announced in Paris.

It is said that rattlesnakes are killed every day inside of Fort Pickens by the soldiers.

Austria has granted full and complete worship to all the people of her empire.

Prince Napoleon has been elected Grand Master of the Freemasons of France over Prince Murat.

Twenty-one gentlemen wrote to General Butler soliciting the position of Chief Marshal of the Fourth of July procession at Richmond.

Only one Union flag waves in Memphis, and that is over the house of Mrs. McEwin. May the name of McEwin be ever honored.

The fugitive slaves at Fort Monroe receive rations, and are cared for the same as soldiers.

The grandfathers of Presidents Lincoln and Jeff. Davis were both born in Rockingham county Va.

The taxes of New York city now amount to twelve million dollars, equal to two per cent of its real value.

There are 530 "cheap newspapers and 360 "high priced" in Great Britain and Ireland.

The Lyons newspapers state that French officers are going to the United States to take service in our armies.

New flour from this year's wheat has made its appearance in the southern part of Alabama and Georgia.

The Cincinnati Enquirer gives a list of 44 river steamers laid up there, in consequence of the blockade.

It is estimated that no less than five thousand printers have volunteered to defend the Stars and Stripes.

Wells township, in Fulton Co., Pa., has one hundred voters out of which number fifty-two have volunteered.

Twenty thousand gallons of water are sent from Baltimore weekly to Fortress Monroe, for the use of the garrison.

New Bedford has received two twelve-pound shelled cannon from the State authorities. They are to be mounted at Fort Taber.

Eighty thousand people visited the remains of Judge Douglas during the time they were lying in state at Bryan Hall.

Grass Seeds, Seed Oats & Barley.

100 bushels prime Seed Oats;
50 " " " " Barley;
50 bushels prime Herdgrasses Seed;
100 " " " " Red Top;
1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover;

S. D. H. S.

The South Danvers Horticultural Society propose to have an Exhibition of STRAWBERRIES and FLOWERS,

at their rooms in SUTTON'S BUILDING, on TUESDAY Afternoon and Evening, July 2d. All persons are invited to contribute Fruits and Flowers for the occasion.

The Fruit and Flower Committees are hereby notified to meet at their rooms this (Wednesday) evening, June 26, to make arrangements for the Exhibition.

M. O. STANLEY, Secretary.

NOTICE.
PERSONS indebted to the subscriber for Wood and Coal can settle their bills by calling upon W. S. OSBORNE, Station Agent, at the Essex Depot, South Danvers. Those who can make it convenient will confer a favor by so doing.

MAY 8-3m MOSES BLACK, Jr.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the VIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

Port of Danvers.

Arr 17th, sch Hudson, Orr, Harpswell.
Arr 21st, sch Baltic, Harroden, Steuben.

Marriages.

In Newton Falls Ohio, June 6, Mr. A. Byron Reed, of this town, to Miss Mary T. Boardman, of N. F.

Deaths.

In Danvers, June 14, Hix Richards, aged about 70. He was buried with Masonic honors by Jordan Lodge, June 18, Mr. John Collins, 83 years.

In Salem, 18th, Carrie Eaton, youngest child of Is and Catherine H. Fellows, 6 yrs 6 ms 22 ds; Miss Mary J. Hogan, 19 yrs; 19th, Mrs. Isabella, widow of the late Mr Geo W Glover, 43 yrs; Jeannette, daughter of Wm and Mary Brown, 1 year; Mrs Sarah S., wife of Mr John Saunders, 31 yrs. (She was apparently in her usual health at noon, and went out in the afternoon and made a call, but had only just seated herself, when, complaining of a pain in the side, she fell from her chair and expired); 20th, Helen M., daughter of Chas. W. and Sarah K. Edwards, 2 yrs 11-2 mos.
In Albany, N. Y., June 16, Mr William H. Lowe, formerly of Danvers, Mass. (Maine papers please copy.)

Advertisements.

Auction of Furniture, &c., AT DANVERSPORT.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

At the residence of the late Moses Black, on Water St., Danversport, will be sold at public auction on TUESDAY, the second day of July next, at 9 o'clock, A. M., all the Furniture and other property in and about said house, consisting of Mahogany and Book Case, Bureaus and Tables, Secretary and Commodes, Clocks, Sofa, Chairs, Chests, Bedsteads, Feather and other Beds, Mattresses, Woolen, Painted and Straw Carpets, Air-Tight, Cooking and McGee Stoves, Ranges, Iron, Tin, Crockery and Wooden Ware, Garden and Edge Tools, Crowsbars, Blocks and Falls, Old Iron, Vinegar and Cider, with casks, one market, ammunition, old lumber, ladders, hard and soft wood (sawed, split, &c.), seasonable, coal, one wheelbarrow, grindstone, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Also 4 shares Danvers Gas Co's stock.

At 3 o'clock, same day, 1 valuable Family Horse, sound, and kind, and a superior roadster; 1 good Carriage; 1 two-wheeled Chaise; 1 four-wheeled do, or Top-Buggy; several Harnesses, stable tools, plough, lot of hay, &c.

Also at 6 o'clock, P. M., the Grass standing on lot opposite the Grocery Store of A. W. Warren.

D. P. CLOUGH, Auctioneer.

NOTICE!

10 FRONT STREET. 10
I AM now ready to supply all persons, with any Goods I have on hand, at prices below anything before known, viz: Straw Hats and Caps, from 6 cts. to \$1; Pants from 50 cts. to \$1; Coats from 25 cts. to \$10; Vests from 25 cts. to \$3.50; Summer Goods for Men or Boys, from 10 cts. to \$1 per yard; Men's hose from 5 cts. per pair to 45c; Ladies' Hoop Skirts, from 25c to \$1; Gent's Neck Ties, from 3c to 35 cts; Under-Shirts and Drawers, from 25c to 35 cts; Dicksies, from 4 cts to 15c; Braises, from 10c to 40 cts; Women's and Children's Shawls from 30c to \$1; Parasols, Umbrellas, from 25c to \$1.50; Knives and Forks; Odd Forks; Carvers; Razors; Pocket Knives, &c. at a large discount; Looking Glasses; Clocks; Hemp Wool and Painted Carpets; 4 crates White Granite Ware, at less price than can be imported—with many other goods at prices to suit.

B. COLMAN, No. 10 Front St.

Salem, June 26.

JESSE SMITH,

No. 262 Essex Street, Salem,
Importer and Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches,

MARINE CHRONOMETERS,
Aueroid Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c.

June 26

FRANCIS P. COSS,

PLUMBER,
No. 7 St. Peter St.,
SALEM, MASS.

June 26

ANN R. BRAY,

No. 76 FEDERAL ST., has opened a new assortment of SUMMER GOODS, bought at very low prices, and will be sold at the same rates.

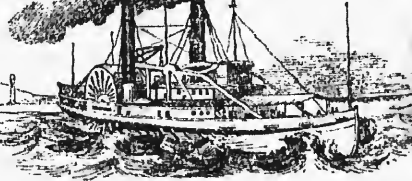
Mozambique, beautiful shades;
Barege Anglaise, very cheap, 12 1-2 cts;
Lavallas, superior quality, 1s;
Plaided Mozambique, 1s, new patterns;
Cotton Hosiery, large sizes, elastic and thin;
Honey Comb Quills, large sizes; Fine Linens;
English Prints, in great variety;
Summer Gloves, in great variety;
Housekeeping Goods of every description.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.
je 26

WHITEWASH BRUSHES.

ALL sizes Whitewash Brushes at
B. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,

FOR NEW YORK.



Norwich Steamboat Train.

CABIN Passage, \$4; Deck Passage, \$2.50.
Cars leave Boston and Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 8.30 P. M., for steamer CONNECTICUT, Capt Wm Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; steamer COMMODORE, Capt Sturges, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the Railroad Station, and at the office of Adams' Express Co., Through tickets to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and the principal places South, secured at 84 Washington st. E. H. JONES, Agent.

ROOM PAPERS.

12 15 CTS. and 1s PAPERS. Just opened, a fine assortment of cheap, bright colored and Satin Paper, at the above prices.
222 Essex and 36 Washington streets, opp E R R Station.

FIREBOARD PRINTS.

NEW styles Fireboard Prints, from 12 1-2c to \$2.50; also, a lot of Prints, a little damaged on the outside—for sale at half their original cost.
H. P. IVES, Old Stand of W & S B Ives.

220

Parasols.

WE have a full line of Parasols, Shades and Sun Umbrellas, at extra low prices.

Kid Gloves.

Our stock of Kids is full—best quality and desirable shades.

Corsets.

Our Corsets are superior in shape, and we can warrant a perfect fit.

Gloves.

Ladies', Gent's, Misses and Children's Gloves in Silk, Lisle and Cotton—all prices.

Hosiery.

Ladies' Silk, Cotton and Lisle Thread Hosiery; Gent's Half Hose in variety; Misses' Cotton Hosiery, in all sizes, plain and openwork.

Nets.

Silk Braid Nets, 25 cts.—Best Silk Cord Nets 45 cts.—Heavy Braid Nets, 25 cts.—Bead Bordered Nets, 17 cts.

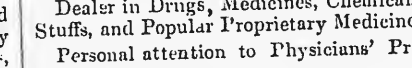
Ruches.

Bonnet Ruches in all prices, from 12 cts up—All Silk Ruche, 12 cts.—Ruche with flowers, 15 cts.—Hand Paint Silk Ruche, 25 cts.

We sell all these goods at about half the usual prices.

220 ESSEX ST., SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.

D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,



Druggist and Apothecary,

83 MAIN STREET.
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines.
Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions.

South Danvers, May 29, 1861.

SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE

THE subscriber would inform the people of this town, that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,

Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.

Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.

All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

White Lead and Linseed Oil.

A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by
A. W. WARREN,
Danversport, March, 1861.

Potter, Batchelder & Co.,

(Successors to M. Black)

DANVERS-PORT,

WOOD AND COAL

OF the various kinds usually kept in a retail yard. Constantly on hand

Franklin, Locust Mountain, Black Heath, Red and White Ash.

Of all sizes, of the best quality, and at as low prices as can be bought elsewhere.

Order Box at South Reading Freight Depot, and post office, South Danvers, and at the post office, Danvers.

G. W. POTTER,
J. Q. A. BATCHELDER,
C. T. BATCHELDER.

Tenement Wanted.

A GENTLEMAN Tenement, near the Square, containing about eight or ten rooms. Please leave information at this office, or with Potter, Batchelder & Co., Coal Dealers, Danversport.

June 19-1f

Messenger's Notice.

ESSEX SS., June 13, 1861. A warrant has been duly issued by Hon. Geo. F. CHOATE, Judge of the Court of Insolvency, for said county of Essex, against the estate of

ASA SAWYER, of South Danvers, in said county, trader, an insolvent debtor; and the payment of any debts, or the delivery of any property belonging to said insolvent debtor, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law.

The first meeting of the creditors will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at the Court House in Salem, on the 22d day of July next, at 3 o'clock, P. M., for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.

DANIEL POTTER, Dep. Sheriff.
So. Danvers, June 19, '61. Mes-engr.

HAS REMOVED.

GEORGE S. WALKER would respectfully acquaint his friends and patrons that he has removed from Store No. 162 Essex street, Bowker Block, to store

No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Block,
(Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.)

which has been fitted expressly for his business where with better facilities and a larger and more varied stock, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same liberal patronage heretofore received.

My stock will always be full in its various departments, embracing a full line of

Gentlemen's Under Garments,

Hosiery, Collars, Umbrellas, Gloves, Cuffs, Canes, Shirts, Stocks,

And every other article appertaining to a complete Gentleman's Furnishing Store, in common, medium, and superior qualities, at corresponding prices, and as low as can be purchased elsewhere.

GEO. S. WALKER,
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building,
Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.
Formerly at 162 Essex st., Bowker Place.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court now holden at Salem, within and for the County of Essex:

BETSEY K. HUSSEY, of South Danvers, in said county of Essex, respectfully represents and gives this honorable Court to be informed, that on the fourth day of April, A. D., 1853,

she was married to Joseph Hussey, at South Danvers, aforesaid, and they continued to live together as husband and wife until on or about the fifth day of September, A. D., eighteen hundred and fifty-three; that she has ever been faithful to her marriage vows and covenants, and she has ever treated him as a kind and affectionate wife, but the said Joseph, being wholly regardless of his marriage vows and covenants, on or about the said fifth day of September, A. D., 1853, deserted your libellant against her consent, and has for five consecutive years to the present time wilfully and without cause continued so to do.

And your libellant further represents, that she has had by said Joseph Hussey several children, of whom Abby K. Hussey, who is now a minor under twenty-one years of age, is one, and she requests that the custody of said minor child may be decreed to her.

Wherefore your libellant prays, that the bonds of matrimony between her and her said husband may be dissolved; and as in duty bound will ever pray.

BETSEY K. HUSSEY.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

ESSEX ss. At the Supreme Judicial Court begun and held at Salem, within and for the County of Essex, on the third Tuesday of April, A. D., 1861. Upon the foregoing petition, ordered, that the said petitioner give notice to said Joseph Hussey, by causing an attested copy of her said petition, and of this order of Court thereon, to be published in the South Danvers Vizard three weeks successively, the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next term of this Court, to be held at Salem, within and for the County of Essex, on the first Tuesday of November next, that he may then and there appear, and show cause, if any he have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

A. HUNTINGTON, Clerk.
The foregoing is a true copy of said petition and of the order of Court thereon.

A. HUNTINGTON, Clerk.
Attorney for Libellant—S. C. BANCROFT.
So. Danvers, June 19.

CUSTOM MADE

BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at short notice. All those in want of a good article will do well to call and get measured by his German Boot Maker. All of his work will be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

REPAIRING

Done expeditiously, and in a neat and workmanlike manner.

FRENCH CALF SKINS.

And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale.

SALE BOOTS AND SHOES.

Constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest cash prices.

JOSEPH MORRISON,

Central street, opposite Old South Church.
South Danvers, June 5-1f

CHEAP ROOM PAPERS.

THE entire stock of ROOM PAPERS, BORDER, DECORATIONS, MOLDINGS, &c., &c., are offered for sale at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

To suit the times.

These goods have been bought for the Spring and Summer sales, and comprise all the

NEWEST AND BEST STYLES,

In the market at prices varying from

SIX CTS. TO THREE DOLLARS A ROLL.

Affording a rare chance for builders, contractors, and the public generally, to buy Room Papers at a great reduction from former prices.

H. P. IVES,
Corner of Essex and Washington streets,
(Old Stand of W. & S. B. Ives.)
Salem, June 5, 1861.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between J. H. Ives and the public generally, that he will continue the BOOK, STATIONERY and PAPER HANGING business at the old stand so long known as a Bookstore, by the late firm of W. & S. B. Ives and of H. P. Ives & A. A. SMITH, where with renewed facilities, he will continue to keep a choice and well selected stock of all articles appertaining to a well appointed Book and Stationery Store.

MAY 27 H. P. IVES, 232 Essex street.

MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,

keeps constantly on hand

A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF

Millinery Goods,

At Rooms 108 Essex street, Salem.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

—AT—
No. 161 Essex Street,
(MUSEUM BUILDING.)

Read the prices of a few of the many bargains now offered by

PRESBY & FEARING.

50 ps best Madder Prints, 64 cts;
100 ps best American Prints, including Morrises, Pa-
cific, and Sprague's latest styles, 8 1-2 cts.
20 ps Pink and Purple French Prints, 8 1-2 cts.
10 ps Byrdons' Straws, 6c.
10 ps fine quality mixed Hosiery, 8 1-2 cts.
30 ps Grey Dress Goods, different styles, 12c.
35 ps do do do, worth 35c, for 17c.
75 ps Emul'd do do, best quality, 20 to 35c.
125 ps new style Challies, 12 1-2 and 30c.
Yard wide printed Brilliants, 1-3-4c.
Do plain do, in colors, 12c.
40 ps fine Ginghams, regular 24c, for 12c.
10 ps best French Ginghams, double width, 25c.
17 ps plain Shiraz, worth 35c, for 15c.
30 ps Grey Novelty, 31 to 35c.
12 ps striped Silk Mousins, former price 50c, now 18 1-2c.
And hundreds of other pieces of fine Goods, all of new latest styles, at equally low prices.

DOMESTIC GOODS.

Fine Brown Shirting, 5c.
Extra do do worth 8c, for 6c.
Yard wide Sheetings, 6 1-2c.
Do extra, 8 and 8 1-2c.
9 1-2c Sheetings, the best made, 9c.
34 inch Brown Cottons, 7c.
7 1-2 Bleached Cottons, 61 and 7c.
4 1-2 do do, extra nice, 10 cts.
4 1-2 do do, Barlett's, 11c.
5 1-2 do do do 12c.

Tickings, Denims and Stripes at Agent's Cash prices.
All other Domestic Goods at the lowest cash prices.
—as we buy our goods for cash, we can and will offer Goods of all kinds 25 per cent less than any other firm in Essex County.

Miscellaneous.

[For the Wizard.]
Song of the Flag.
Sung at the Flag Raising in Danvers, June 17.

TUNE—"Yankee Doodle."

Here let us raise our country's flag—
Begone, the stripes of party—
Our voices all unite as one
With greetings long and hearty.
Here once the Red Cross banner waved,
(So tells the ancient story)
O'er camp and court of Governor Gage,
A refuge for the tory.

Here raise our banner! let it float
And wave its honors proudly,
Where freedom's sons beneath its folds
Will cheer it high and loudly.
Here let our starry banner wave,
In lines of beauty streaming,
The patriot's hope, the traitor's dread,
Its stripes in sunlight gleaming.

And every day send up this flag,
As comes the brightening morning,
And let it wave till dewy eve,
These pleasant fields adorning.
This country which our fathers gave,
Shall be discovered never,
Our birthright is our whole domain
To be preserved forever.

Jeff Davis, thou great traitor king,
A word we have for you, sir,
The day you lead the rebel host
Will be a day to rue, sir.
When Scott shall move his legions on,
You'll have a chance to run, sir,
The sons of men of Seventy-Six,
Are those of Sixty-One, sir.

Run up the Stars and Stripes, my boys,
Though rebels strive to rend it,
We've gallant sons of PUTNAM yet
All ready to defend it.
Our Ship of State's in gallant trim,
Then hasten, boys, to man her,
And shout aloft your loud hurrahs
For Freedom's Starry Banner.

A QUAKER'S RETALIATION.—In a certain English parish a Quaker barber received, some time ago, a note for church-rates, five shillings and sixpence. He called upon the clergyman of the parish, and said:—

"Pray, friend, what dost thou mean by this note?"

"Mean! Why, it is for the church-rate; don't you see?"

"Yes, friend, but what is that for?"

"Why for the repairs of the church, and for the maintenance of public worship, to be sure."

"Well, friend, but what have I to do with that? I don't attend thy church."

"Oh, that don't signify! the church is always open, and it is your own fault if you don't come. Besides, it's the law, and you must pay."

"Well, friend, I take leave to tell thee that I think that a very unjust law that obliges me to pay a ministry and a religion which I do not attend. Fare thee well."

A few days afterwards, the barber, by way of straightening accounts with the parson, sent his reverence a note:—"Debtor to Timothy Salters, for shaving and hair-cutting, five shillings and sixpence."

The receipt of this note by the parson very quickly brought him to the shop, in no good humor either.

"What do you mean by sending me this bill? You never cut my hair or shaved me in your life!"

"Nay, friend; but thou knowest my shop is always open, and it is thine own fault if thou dost not come to be shaved."

THE ZOUAVE STYLE OF ANSWERING A LEGAL REQUISITION.—A gentlemanly looking man called to see the leader of Wilson's Zouaves, and was invited into his quarters and treated with true soldierly hospitality. The visitor at length assumed a serious look, and produced a paper from his pocket.

"Here is a writ of *habeas corpus*," said the stranger, giving a legal document to Col. Wilson.

"It commands you to surrender to me the body of Francis Wright."

"Why do you want his body?" asked the colonel.

"He is not yet sixteen," was the response.

"Here," said Col. Wilson, addressing a subordinate officer, "find Francis Wright, take off his coat, vest, shirt, boots, stockings and hat, and deliver his body to thisascal."

The lawyer found that, before he could remove the body of Francis Wright from the island, it would be necessary to supply him with a new wardrobe, and consequently the body was temporarily left while the legal messenger went in search of proper habiliments.

The kind of Verses produced in the South by the war—Reverses.

A Commandment that the South don't relish.—The Seventh.

It is less dangerous to have a prudent enemy than an indiscreet friend.

How to become a Real Estate Agent.—Marry a rich wife.

What Virginia wants—More to back her.

Danger should be feared when distant, and braved when present.

A boarding house keeper advises that she would like two gentlemen for breakfast and tea! What a cannibal!

If a pair of oxen lean up against each other in walking, it is a sign they are not well mated.

When lovers do so, it is a sign they want to be.

An editor acknowledges the receipt of a bottle of brandy, 43 years old, and says:—"This brandy is so old we fear it cannot live much longer."

The chairman of a political meeting, seeing a rowdy who was about to throw a stone egg at him, bawled out:—"Sir, your motion is out of order!"

The power of dreams force the infinite into the chambers of the human brain, and throws dim reflections from the eternities upon the mirrors of the sleeping mind.

To be happy the passions must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope is real riches; one to fear and sorrow, real poverty.

Removal.

BOOK-BINDERY.

J. PERLEY, Jr., has removed his Book Binding from 199 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 144 Essex st.
Having procured a new and improved RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.
Book Binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.
June 6-11

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM, which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.
Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET.

CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in

Furniture, Chairs,
Mattresses, Feather Beds, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Salem, Dec. 14-ly

New Spring and Summer Goods.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open this morning

NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.
Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard;
New styles Cotton Wool Mous Delains, 25c;
Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaid;
very desirable goods for Children's wear.

FOR SUMMER WEAR:
Thin Goods—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.

We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have had made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind of skirt.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

REVOLVERS.

A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen & Webster's Revolvers, just received and for sale at the lowest Boston prices, by

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 West Block—188 Essex street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St., would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that she has received for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best terms given.

MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHERNS.
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them. A. K. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, and 6 Octaves, warranted.

Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.

PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.

All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

To the Ladies and Gentlemen OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,

Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds.

Levites, Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Toed Boots, for Children.

THIS WEEK

We offer superior styles, both in double and single width, of Grey Goods for Ladies' Dresses.

Visit Silks—a full assortment of superior Black Silks, of the best makes—which we shall sell cheap.

Purple Prints with border trimmings, neat fig—12 cts.

Prints of the best styles, neat figure—6 1/4, 7, and 8 cts.

Bleached and Brown Cottons, 6 1/4 cts; Pure White German Linens, warranted free from cotton.

ANN R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

MUCILAGE AND CLUE.

IN two ounce, half pint, pint and quart bottles, warranted of the best quality—David's and Upton's manufacture—for sale by

H. P. IVES & A. SMITH.

CHEAP PAPERS.

600 ROLLS pretty styles of House Papers, from 6 to 12 cts a roll—at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

Sign of the Tea Tray

A NEW ARTICLE

FOR Ladies' Undersleeves—saving much labor—Eldorado.

ANN R. BRAY.

J. J. HEYLINBERG keeps constantly on hand Barney's Eau de Cologne, Perfumed Marrow, Dear's Oil, Rose Oil, Cocoa Castorine; Major Anderson Perfumery; Barney's Opera Perfumery; Signor Brignoli; Kiss Me Quick; New Mown Hay Musk.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS.

JUST the Skirt—we have received a new lot of Skirts of all sizes, in three different styles.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

BRUSHES.

WINDOW Brushes at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

SILVER PLATED WARE.

PLATED Castors, Spoons Forks, Butter

Knives, etc., at low prices, at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

PLATED WARE.

SILVER Plated Castors, Ice Pitchers, Spoons,

Forks and Knives of the best quality, at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

Dr. Ham's Spirit.

TEA TRAYS.

QUAL Tea Trays, in sets or single, at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,
Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,
and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. These in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find them and they can do as well here as in Boston. Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.
W. H. POWER,
South Danvers, 1860.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise from one place to another, or to and from the neighboring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.
W. H. PINGREE,
South Danvers, 1860.

D. W. BOWDOIN,
—ARTIST IN—

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms No. 113 Essex st., Salem, (Downing's Block) Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerrotype, Photograph and Stereotype process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors. Particular attention paid to restoring old daguerrotype and other pictures—and making enlargements. Lightly finished.
may 19

JOHN BLAKE,
TRAVELING AGENT

FOR all the popular Magazines and Newspapers of the day. Orders addressed to him, at his residence, at Danvers Court, will be attended to.

STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS, and the neighborhood, to the stoves and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of

"THE REPUBLIC,"

"THE WELCOME,"

And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of

Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,
Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

THE "LAFAYETTE."

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large oven, and of neat and elegant design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the oven. The air is admitted through the sides, and passes into the fire place, and after being highly heated, passes into the oven, and thence by an arrangement of double top oven pipes, carried in a full sheet across the top of the oven and into the fire place. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be as superior to any that I know, and fully equal to the brick oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closet.

I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil.

27 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

ALL orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR

SARGENT & CO'S

MAGIC SOAP,

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, No. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to.

H. & H. G. HUBOM,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

COFFINS and CASKETS.

MAKING them at our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Coffins and Caskets of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to the place of destination. All orders by mail or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14-1

R. C. MANNING & CO.,

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,

188 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBINSON, H. C. MANNING.

dec 17

FIRE PROOF SAFE

Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—as one class;

ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point.

Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this class an article equal to its requirements in only five out of the six sides of the safe.

Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron. Indispensable in the construction of the door and doorway, directly upon the inside wood casing of the safe, thereby proving this class unreliable in all emergencies.

THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door sides as in either one of its other sides, by so constructing the door and doorway of non-conducting material in place of the iron, as used in the other class of safes, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through the side as if there were no opening there; thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,
32 School street, Boston, Mass.

Manufacturers and Proprietors of the

MARLAND PATENT SAFE.

E. R. PERKINS,

241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,

Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.

jan 11

REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING,

where may be found a general assortment of

DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

HARD WARE,

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.

HUSSEY'S

IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufacture at No. Berwick, Me.

These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.

Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of you Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.

Yours truly, DANIEL RICHARDS.

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Sal-m; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport.

mch 13-6m

E. N. PRICE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HARNESSES,

SADDLES, BRIDLES,

AND WHIPS.

—ALSO—

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

mch 13-1f

E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR

SARGENT & CO'S

MAGIC SOAP,

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, No. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to.

H. & H. G. HUBOM,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

COFFINS and CASKETS.

MAKING them at our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Coffins and Caskets of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to the place of destination. All orders by mail or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14-1

R. C. MANNING & CO.,

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,

road.
June 10th, 1861,
ly, (Sundays ex-
d BOSTON, 6, 7,
7.15, 8.00, 6.55,
8.45, 6.00, 6.55,
8.15, am. 3.15,
3.45, 6.00, 6.55,
6.00, p.m.
7.00, p.m.
15, am. 1.00, 3.45,
8.30, 10.30, am.,
15, 9.30, p.m.,
3.30, p.m.
15, 11.15, p.m.
5, 9.40, am., 5.50,
7.10, 8, 10, am.,
8.25, 10.25, am.,
10, 10.10, am., 4.40,
5.0, 8.50, 10.50, am.,
11, am., 12.45,
3, 10.05,
15, 8.45, 9.45, 12.45
last.
P. M. via Saugus
nch Railroad,
ne 10, 1861, Trains
n, 6.45, 10.05, a.m.,
2 m., 2.30, 5.30 p.m.
road.
for Lawrence and
20, a. m. 4.50 p. m.
for S. Danvers, at
11 Railroad.
April 1st, 1861-
lows:
25 am. 3 pm.
1. 9.40 am., 5.55 pm.
55 pm., trains con-
nection with train for
Reading, Melrose,
n, and Newburyport,
n, Andover, Law-
rence, and Concord,
9 am., or 5.55 pm.,
and Concord, 9.40 am.,
and NEWBURYPORT
as at West Danvers
6 am. train from New-
buryhill, Bradford, Box
Danvers Railroad, may
South Danvers and
g Salem (Court House
Danvers, (Salem
tion) may proceed di-
rect to Haverhill, or
Tickets can be obtain-
ed.
Salem Line of
USCS.
AY, May 4, 1860,
the Salem Line of Om-
ni-
bus, South Danvers at
2, 10, 10-12, 11, 11-12,
2, 2-12, 3, 3-12, 4,
12, 12-3, 3-12, 4,
at St. Salem, at
1-2, 11, 11-12, a.m. 12,
3, 3-12, 4, 4-12, 5,
8, 8-12, 9.
Needham & Hawkes's,
and at the Office.
Regular route, 6 cents,
100.
or left off the route,
the fare will be 12 1/2
shed, at all hours, at
KLEY & MERRILL.
L & CO.'S
ANVERS & SALEM
RESS.
at A. M.
CROSS-
place, and E. S. Flint's
at street, 1st Essex at, and
should be marked "Mar
the RAILROAD EX-
1st forward orders to
ited States, at the
use for Sale.
and convenient to
use, numbered 1st Union
of the residence of
of sale on surrounding
made with it is a
may be made con-
and families. It is
the old town of Danvers,
the privilege of the
opportunities for
in thoroughfare to Salem,
of persons de-
gent house.
OR, near the premises,
50L
s for Sale.
House Lots of good
for sale, on a new
subscriber, leading to
being a connection of
set. The situation is pleas-
and easy of access,
advancing in value and
afforded to all
to the Subscribers.
WILLIAM SUTTON,
26th, 1860
S & RUBBERS,
J. WALTON,
SOUTH DANVERS,
own on hand, and intends
keep a full assortment of
rable kinds and styles of
and Rubbers, which
be happy to dispose of
the public, at all
and neatly done.
WALTON, 94 Main st.
WARE.
d Tea Ware, of the new
opened at
MONDS, 32 Front st.
BEST STYLES
Latest Patterns, at the
BRAY, 78 Federal st.
H. HART,
MBER,
vette Street
MASS.
of the New Building, No. 6
prepared to execute all
near, substantial and reason-
ably attended to.
PASTORINE

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II. SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1861. NO. 31.

South Danvers Wizard.
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
Allen's Building, South Danvers,
—BY—
HAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.
F. POOLE, Editor.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
100 Square, \$1.00 \$3.00 \$6.00
50 Square, .50 1.50 3.00
per of a column.
Lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
Gents per line will be charged for notices of
ings for political, civil, or religious purposes,
ices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.
the privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to
on on immediate business, and all advertisements
the benefit of other persons, as well as legal ad-
vertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or
other sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the
usual rates.

Book & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

CARDS.
REMOVAL.
DR. D. C. PERKINS
Has Removed his Office to his Residence,
34 Main street, South Danvers,
OP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.
A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.
THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.
B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.
H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Allen's Building, So. Danvers.
IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
J. B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.
ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.
SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings
home office, near his residence in So. Danvers,
October 7, 1859.
J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
No. 24 Main street.
A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.

W. L. BOWDIN,
URGENT DENTIST,
Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.
F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Office effected in the following offices:
Dan and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Bos-
ton and Rockingham, Exeter.
WILLIAM BLANEY,
USE & SIGN PAINTER,
Glazier and Paper Hanger,
GROVE STREET.
GLAZES AND BLINDS cheap for cash.
NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church.
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,
DEALERS IN
China and Hardware; Paper Hang-
ing; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,
Oil, and Window Glass.
32 Front street, Lawrence Place,
SALEM, MASS.
HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
USE & SIGN PAINTER,
Glazier and Paperer,
Central Street, South Danvers.
Orders promptly and faithfully executed.
SAMUEL DAVIS,
CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.
E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
Fruit and Country Produce
2 Main Street, South Danvers.
JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,

Original Poetry.

The following lines were read at the
Danvers Flag Raising, by their author—Mr.
PETER WAIT:—
Friends of freedom, gather round our standard,
Encircle its stately base;
For in free air—the free air of Heaven—
Its topmost spire we'll grace.

With the sacred banner of freedom
Our fathers' blood purchased so dear,
Let it wave in the breezes of Heaven,
For under it we've nothing to fear.

Long has it been our protection,
By sea as well as by land,
Its folds embrace our affections,
For its boon is freedom to man.

Its stars have lighted up the horizon
Of nations and countries afar,
Till despots have yielded to wisdom
Respecting the stripes and the stars.

Then unfurl it to the breezes of Heaven—
Let it proudly float over our head,
As it has since we were a nation,
Floated over the illustrious dead.

All hail to the banner of freedom,
The Star Spangled Banner we love;
May it ever be supported by freemen,
Still waving in freedom above.

And never may despot insult it,
Nor rebel nor traitor lift a hand,
E'er to tarnish this pure, pure emblem,
Our fathers' best legacy to man.

Tales and Sketches.

RACHEL'S CURSE.

BY W. D. OSBORNE.

A long line of blue clouds hung over the
coast at the twilight of a sunny September day.
In the west, the crimson, orange and purple
strove for the mastery. Above, in the dark,
blue heavens, one star came forth after another,
with a soft, pale gleaming, and in the east the
young moon rode slowly on, like the lone, solitary
vessel that lay below at sea. Off, in the
dim woods behind, one could discern the golden
tints of the trees, just turning from the deep
green of summer; while along the smooth
white beach the brown sea-veed dragged its
shining folds as each successive wave threw it
up from the depths. Brown and crimson, purple
and gold, orange and blue, gave out their
beautiful tints, alike unobserved by the three
rough looking men who were walking over the
beach toward a low, miserable looking hut,
from the chimney of which a cloud of white
smoke was struggling upward. One of the
men, whom his companions addressed as Bur-
gess, remarked that Rachel was at home;
adding, "perhaps the old witch will ask us to
supper."

"Not she, indeed," rejoined the one who
walked nearest the speaker; "she was never
known to offer bit nor sup to any mortal yet.
What can she do with all her money, I wonder?"
he added, reflectively. "Poor old
thing! she will get murdered one of these
nights, for there are people bad enough to rob a
woman, I suppose."

"Yes," said the third, a sturdy seaman,
named Hopkins, "there are as many sharks on
land as in the sea, and to these it matters but
little whether their prey is man, woman or
child."

"True," put in the first speaker, "but an old
witch like Rachel Hollings is no food for
sharks. Old Nick looks after his own. These
Manks witches are the sharks' friends, and
have always held the winds in obedience, say
you not so, Burgess? Wreckers ashore and
sharks in the sea know how to respect a
witch."

Burgess was about to reply, when a shrill
cry issued from the house, which they had now
reached. It was more like the cry of a wounded
animal than that of a human being.

"She is at her work," said Burgess. "She
always does this before a storm; and, accord-
ing to the loudness of her shriek, I should
judge we shall have a pretty tough one before
many days."

As he spoke, they entered the hut. Beside
the broad flat stone that served for a hearth,
sat a woman, who once might have been hand-
some, but in whose face were the lines of deep
passion. The long abundant hair, still black
and soft, was wound around her head like a
coronet. A close observer might have noticed
something almost coquettish in the graceful
folds of her black dress; and certainly no one
would have associated her idea with that of a
witch. She lacked the orthodox grey hair that
should have streamed elf-like in the wind, the
fiery eyes and the masculine stature that dis-
tinguish veritable witches. Seen in another
place, Rachel would have been called only a
decent countrywoman in mourning.

The furniture of her room was simple, but
perfectly neat and well kept. A chest of
drawers displayed some rare sea-shells on its
top; and some large branches of red and white
coral lay on a table at the further end of the
room. It was a poor place; but the neatness
of the room and the blazing fire made it look
more cheerful than half of the fishermen's cot-
tages.

She did not appear to notice the entrance of
the three men for some time; although the fact
was, that she had seen them from the time
they had turned the corner of the path leading
to her house; but it was not her policy to let
them know it. Some words were muttered by

until she had finished. She turned her eyes
upon them at length, and addressed herself to
the foremost of the three.

"David Burgess," she said, in a tone at once
ironical and severe, "you have done well to
ship on board the Betsy. You had forgotten,
Enchirelle its stately base; But it is well—
You have come to me this night to ask if your
voyage shall be prosperous. Do you expect
that it will be so? The Almighty does not
hold his thunderbolts in a careless or a weak
hand. Terrible and mighty are his punish-
ments; and if he has allowed Thomas Eaton
to prosper for awhile, he has his scourging no
less in store for him. The old man might have
known this when he allowed five husbands and
fathers to go out to sea in a vessel that he knew
would never reach port. What did he care?

The brig was insured for more than it was
worth, and Eaton made money; but do you
think the spirits of those five men never visit
him?"

"I have heard of this, Aunt Rachel," replied
Burgess; "but come, forget this now, and tell
these poor fellows whether they will come back
to their families or not. For myself, I am not
married, and it does not matter."

"Nay, it is not for you to say that," said
Rachel. "There is a blue-eyed, waxen-skinned
girl on the hill yonder, that will weep and sob
when the storm of next Friday comes, and the
wreck of the Betsy is thrown upon the shore."

"O, no, no! Aunt Rachel, don't say that,"
eagerly exclaimed the young sailor, while the
other two men visibly shuddered. "We shall
be out of the harbor by that time, with plenty
of sea room and a smacking breeze."

"O, indeed, if David Burgess knows more
than the one he came to consult, there's an end
to it."

And Rachel took her knitting from her bag
and drew nearer the fire, as if thinking any
more words quite unnecessary.

The sailors were, however, unsatisfied. She
had awakened within them a feeling of rest-
lessness, and they could not turn away
without something more consoling than the
wholesale destruction at which she had more
than hinted.

One of them took a crown piece from his
pocket, and said, with enfeebled attempt at
jocularity, "Come, Aunt Rachel, see if silver
will not give us a better chance than you have
predicted?"

"No—prophecy is prophecy," she replied,
"and will not be turned aside for money. There
is yet time to alter your purpose. If you would
avoid the fate I predict, go not in that ill-fated
vessel."

She would not speak again, but settled her-
self determinedly at a distance from them.—
Hopkins was the first to propose going; and,
as they found that nothing more could be elic-
ited from Rachel, the three sailors left the
house.

If they experienced a momentary anxiety in
regard to what she had said, it was dissipated
shortly in the minds of all. Hopkins and his
brother-in-law, Stirling, were soon in the
presence of their wives, and John Burgess was
mounting the hill on which dwelt the blue-
eyed damsel to whom Rachel had alluded.

There was not a prettier nor a better girl on
that rugged coast than Jenny Morgan, the ob-
ject of his attachment. Meek, gentle and pa-
tient, sweet-tempered and industrious, she was
at once the comforter and nurse to her in-
firm parents, and the kind, indulgent helper to her
young brothers and sisters. Nothing could be
done, suffered or enjoyed, in the Morgan fam-
ily, without Jenny. She was the hope and joy,
the stay and staff of the household. She had
loved David Burgess from a child; even as he
had loved her; and after this one voyage they
were to be married.

Once or twice during their long and earnest
conversation that evening, the thought of Ra-
chel's prophecy would rush over him like a
flood; but the sweet spell of the young sailor's
first love-dream would soon dissipate the ter-
rible consciousness that, after all, Rachel's words
might be verified. The maiden's own words
again recalled him to a sense of the fear which
he had actually experienced while in the old
house.

"And so you actually sail to-morrow, Da-
vid?" said Jenny. "When will you come
back?"

"Heaven knows, Jenny," he replied. "I
may never see you again. If not, keep this
token near your heart, until another lover
makes you forget me."

Tears were in the mildly reproachful eyes as
he said this.

"This is too cruel, David," she faltered out;
"and to-night, of all nights, too, when we are
parting—it may be, as you say, for ever."

But long before the time of parting came,
each had forgotten these words in the hopeful
love that dwelt in both their hearts. When
David left Morgan's house that night, or rather
morning, for already the grey dawn was ap-
proaching, he snatched an hour's uneasy sleep,
in which Rachel seemed to be holding Jenny
above the billows, and Hawkins was rowing
furiously towards the place where he expected
to see her dropped.

But the day rose fair and bright. There
was but little breeze—hardly enough to war-
rant their sailing; but the brig was slowly
going out when the clock struck nine. The
hours went by, and still she remained in sight.
Afternoon settled down with that lazy, dreamy
repose which autumn days sometimes bring,
and now the shadows began to lengthen in the
pale soft twilight. On the beach, people had
gathered after their early tea, to watch the
outgoing brig, and, on a high rock, the owner,
Mr. Eaton, had taken his seat, the most in-
terested, apparently, of all.

"How slow the old craft goes!" he muttered
to himself. "She won't be in warm water
these three days at this rate."

"Slow enough, now, Tom Eaton!" said a
voice so near him that he started and turned
pale. "Slow enough now, but when the storm
comes she will go fast to destruction."

"Who are you, woman?" he asked, "and
what do you know about the weather? You
are not the old fortune-teller down yonder—
the witch, as they call her—hey?"

"I am the widow of Richard Hollings," she
replied—"the man whom you drew down to
death, in the miserable shell which you called
a vessel. My curse, and the curse of heaven,
has been on you ever since, and only waited
this night for fulfillment. Do you see that
brig?" she said in a loud voice, close to his
ear.

"Sorry to say I do, ma'am," he replied, with
mock courtesy. "I should be better pleased if
she were out of sight."

"She will be wrecked to-night," said Rachel.
"The storm is coming, and before long the sea
will be boiling up foam, and Tom Eaton's brig
will lie beneath it. You did not get it insured,
I hear. Why not, as well as the other? Oh,
I forgot! That one was old and crazy. This
is staunch and trim. We shall see to-mor-
row."

"Confound the witch!" said Eaton, turning
uneasily away. He could have struck her by
her words, but there were people by, who would
have provoked even the rich ship-owner from
laying hands upon a woman.

Eaton rose from his seat and walked down to
the beach. He heard some one following him;
but it did not suit with his proud sense of im-
portance to look round. It was Rachel Holl-
ings; and when he had obtained a place to
stand in the crowd that had gathered on the
sands, she was there, too, close behind him.

He became grievously annoyed by the ques-
tions that were put to Rachel, and the dry,
sarcastic wit in which she spoke of the brig;
but he could not move without actually forcing
a passage through the crowd, and he remained
in torture. He had begun to fear that he had
erred in not having the brig insured.

While the groups stood watching thus, the
wind, which had been low, suddenly rose. The
waves grew black as night; the gust was suc-
ceeded by thunder, and in the first glimpses
which the lightning gave them of the brig,
they saw, what they might have seen before,
that they thought it possible that such was the
case, that she was being driven towards the
shore.

A groan from Eaton betrayed that he saw it
too, and a wild laugh that sounded strangely
enough from the sober, grave-looking woman
who stood behind him, was evidence that it
was not unmarked by her.

"I wish I would think you exulted in her
danger," said a serious-looking man near her,
who evidently did not know who she was.

Mr. Eaton pressed through the crowd again,
as if unable to bear her presence; but in vain
did he flee; she was at his side almost in-
stantly.

At the left of the crowd the rocks ran out
in a point to the sea. It was a dangerous place,
as many a wreck could witness; and the Betsy
was fast approaching it. Rachel's eyes were
fixed steadily upon this point. Her lips moved
and Eaton heard at intervals a few scorching
words that seemed to burn themselves into his
soul, for they spoke of retribution for the past.

"Yes," he murmured, "this is the very man
who began life by enticing vessels to the shore
by hanging out false lights. When his plun-
der of wrecked ships and dead bodies permit-
ted it, he bought old vessels, and persuaded
poor and destitute men to ship on board them.
No rate of insurance was too great for him to
pay, for he was sure of a return."

She was telling this to the stranger, and
Eaton felt that she was pointing at him while
she spoke. Hardly had she finished the last
sentence, when the lightning again showed the
ill-fated vessels, rocking and plunging. She
was now near the shore, and a few more lurch-
es would inevitably throw her on the extreme
outer barrier of rocks that guarded this point.

In her eagerness to see this, Rachel Hollings
leaned heavily over Eaton's shoulder as he
stood on the very edge of the water. With a
man's strength and will, he started suddenly
aside, and she fell forward. As she fell, she
grasped at his coat, and he lost his footing on
the wet sand. He struggled to get free, but
she held on with a grasp that defied him now,
for it was the death grasp. She knew it, too,
and at that moment she poured into his ear
a terrible malediction, that shook even that hard
and selfish being, as the wind shakes the light-
est reed. A moment more, and she was rescued
by the exertions of two brave men; and
after awhile, Eaton was drawn perfectly insen-
sible from the waves. Meantime the brig had
struck on the rocks, and the darling wealth
which he had so prized was feeding the devour-
ing sea.

When he awoke from that long swoon, in
which he had been so near to death, he seemed
broken-hearted. His trust was in riches alone,
and they had deserted him. Four poor fellows
found their graves in the deep. One of those
who escaped was David Burgess; he, too, had
been near to death; and he became thought-
ful and serious in the contemplation of his
danger.

It was David's last struggle with the sea.
He married Jenny Morgan, and settled down
steadily at home. He was ever kind to the
widows of his two comrades, and to Rachel
while she lived. She gave up fortune-telling,
and supported herself by her work. She had
tasted revenge, but it brought only bitterness.
When Thomas Eaton lay sick, it was she who

watched many nights by his bedside. Pity for
his sufferings succeeded to her former feelings
toward him.

The point where the Betsy was wrecked is
still known only by the name of "Rachel's
Curse," a name over which the repentant wo-
man, while she lived, often wept bitter tears.

A TERRIBLE ROMANCE.

In the year of 1760, a young girl of very pre-
possessing appearance from one of the interior
provinces of France, was placed at Paris in the
service of a man depraved by the vices of that
corrupt metropolis. Smitten with her charms,
he attempted her ruin, but was unsuccessful.
Incensed at his defeat, he determined on re-
venge, and in furtherance of his design, secret-
ly placed in her trunk articles belonging to him
and marked with his name. He then decoun-
celled her to a magistrate, who caused her to be ar-
rested, and the missing articles being found
in her possession, she was brought to trial.

In her defence she could only assert her igno-
rance of the manner in which the property
came into her trunk, and protested her inno-
cence. She was found guilty, and the sentence
of death was pronounced upon her. The hang-
man's office was inefficiently performed, it be-
ing the first attempt of the executioner's son.

The body was delivered into the hands of a
surgeon, by whom it had been purchased. He
immediately conveyed it home, and was pro-
ceeding to dissect it, when he perceived a slight
warmth about the heart. By the prompt use of
proper remedies he restored the suspended ani-
mation. In the meantime he had sent for a
trustworthy priest, and when the unfortunate
girl opened her eyes she supposed herself in
another world, and addressed the priest (who
was a man of marked and majestic countenance),
exclaiming, "Eternal Father, you know my in-
nocence; have pity on me!" In her simplicity
believing she beheld her Maker, she continued
to sue for mercy, and it was some time before
she realized she was still in the land of the liv-
ing.

The surgeon and priest, being fully con-
vinced of her innocence, she retired to a village
far distant from the scene of her unjust punish-
ment. The community suitably became
acquainted with her story, and the author of
her misery became an object of reproach and
contempt, though it does not appear that any
attempt was made to bring him to justice.

ENERGY.

All the elements whose aid man calls in, will
sometimes become his masters, especially those
of more subtle force. Shall he, then, renounce
steam, fire, and electricity, or shall he learn to
deal with them? The rule for this whole class
of agencies is,—all *plus* is good; only put it in
the right places.

Men of the surcharge of arterial blood can-
not live on nuts, herb-tea, and elegies; cannot
read novels and play whist; cannot satisfy all
their wants at the Thursday Lecture, or the Bos-
ton Athenaeum. They pine for adventure, and
must go to Pike's Peak; had rather die by the
hatchet of a Pawnee, than sit all day every day
at a counting-room desk. They are made for
war, for the sea, for mining, hunting, and
clearing; for hair-breadth adventures, huge
risks, and the joy of eventful living. Some
men cannot endure an hour of calm at sea. I
remember a poor Maylay cook, on board a Liv-
erpool packet, who, when the wind blew a gale,
could not contain his joy; "Blow!" he cried;
"me do tell you blow!" His friends and gov-
ernors must see that some vent for their explo-
sive complexion is provided. The roysters
who are destined for infamy at home, if sent to
Mexico, will cover you with glory, and come
back heroes and generals. There are Oregons,
Californias, and Exploring Expeditions enough
appertaining to America to find them in files to
gnaw, and in crocodiles to eat. The young
English are fine animals, full of blood, and
when they have no wars to breathe their riot-
ous valors in, they seek for travels as dangerous
as war, diving into Maelstroms; swimming Hel-
lespents; wading up the snowy Himalah; hunt-
ing lion, rhinoceros, elephant, in South Af-
rica; gypsying with Barrow in Spain and Al-
giers; riding alligators in South America with
Waterton; utilizing Bedouin, Sheikh, and Pa-
cha, with Layard; yachting among the icebergs
of Lancaster Sound; peeping into craters on the
equator; or running on the creases of Maylays
in Borneo.—Emerson.

A DIP IN THE DEAD SEA.—A Syrian corres-
pondent lately visited Jerusalem, and sends
some scraps from his note book. Among other
places visited was the Dead Sea, the aspect of
which he says is very peculiar, the lake being
hemmed in closely by tall mountains. The
beach, half shingle, half sand, was covered
with a good deal of decayed vegetable matter,
and one could pick up great quantities of a
sort of black stone, not unlike sea coal, which,
when rubbed together, gave forth a strong sul-
phurous smell. It is a curious fact that when
we were approaching the sea, and, while yet
at some distance, the breeze that blew from it
rendered my limbs and face almost sticky.

Several of us, I among the rest, determined to
bathe in it. On entering the water I was much
surprised at its supreme buoyancy; in swim-
ming, it is almost impossible to keep your legs
down. I suffered considerably from the nox-
ious nature of the water, my eyes, mouth, and
ears smarting and burning frightfully, and all
the rest of my body nearly as much. My hair
was literally glued together for some days after-
wards.

Prentice says if any fellow thinks him fin-
eured with abolitionism or free soilism, he is
guilty of a misconception, and his maternal an-
cestor was guilty of a still worse one a few
months before he was born.

TYPE SETTING MACHINE.

We are glad to learn by the following para-
graph from the Boston Post, that Mr. Felt's
Type Setter, of which we have several times
before spoken, is likely to be sent to the World
Fair in London, where the ingenuity of the in-
vention will have, we doubt not, a proper ap-
preciation. As an American invention its en-
couragement appeals to our patriotism. Like all
other improvements, there will be obstacles to
contend with and as these are one by one, sur-
rounded, we have great faith that a triumphal
result will be achieved. The Steam Engine,
the Magnetic Telegraph, the Cotton Gin, the
Power Loom and the Power Press did not attain
perfection in a day. The enterprise is in the
hands of a company who will see that the in-
ventor has due encouragement to prosecute the
undertaking.

Setting and distributing type by machinery
seems almost an impossibility to a printer, and
the more so, because this work requires the ex-
ercise of the mental as well as the physical pow-
ers; and how the further work of spacing and
justifying can be performed by fingers of steel,
without the guidance of the brain, is, we con-
fess, more than we can readily understand.
But bold as such an attempt seems, it is not
nearly so startling as the subject of the mag-
netic telegraph was to us all twenty years ago,
while the advance made in printing telegraph
machines shows conclusively the advantages of
introducing machinery to assist in the most rap-
id mental labor.

We have recently received a pamphlet issued
by a company formed for the manufacture and
sale of these machines under patents granted to
Charles W. Felt. The company has made ar-
rangements for prosecuting the work upon a
suitable scale, which will be expanded as the
demand increases. We are glad to know the
enterprise is sufficiently advanced to warrant
the announcement that the company propose
sending a machine to the World's Fair, in Lon-
don, next year. In these times of general stag-
nation every effort to stir the sluggish channel
of trade by opening new avenues of labor tends
to the public benefit and it should meet with
liberal encouragement. Such a machine is the
great desideratum of the printing office, and
doubtless would have been accomplished long
ago, but for the very obvious difficulties of such
a task, and now that the attempt has been
made, and under circumstances more than usu-
ally favorable, we trust the successful result al-
ready accomplished will be carried forward till
a fair trial on an adequate scale practically de-
cides its merit.

The machine is not open for public exhibi-
tion, but has been examined by many practical
men and others interested, and thus submitted
to a thorough scrutiny which has failed to detect
any fallacy, but, on the contrary, the inventor
has received certificates from those whose opin-
ions are entitled to respect.

WHAT A VOLCANO CAN DO.

Cotopaxi, in 1738, threw its fiery rockets 3000
feet above its crater, while in 1744 the blazing
mass, struggling for an outlet, roared so that its
awful voice was heard a distance of more than
600 miles. In 1797 the crater of Tunguragua,
one of the great peaks of the Andes flung out
torrents of mud which dammed up rivers, opened
new lakes, and in valleys of a thousand feet
wide made deposits of 600 feet deep. The
stream from Vesuvius, which in 1737 passed
through Torre del Greco, contained 38,000,000
cubic feet of solid matter; and in 1794, when
Torre del Greco was destroyed a second time
the mass of lava amounted to 45,000 cubic feet.
In 1679, Etna poured forth a flood which cov-
ered 91 square miles of surface, and measured
1000,000,000 cubic feet. On this occasion the
scoria formed the Mount Rossi, near Nicolosi,<



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its blunders shine afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbinger of Victory!"

We have received an anonymous communication involving controverted facts. We cannot publish such without the name of the author. This is a fixed rule in all newspaper offices.

We have to omit several articles in type, owing to the unreasonable length of our correspondent at Camp Stevens.

Independence Day.

To-morrow is the eighty-sixth anniversary of the existence of the United States as a nation. We are now in the midst of a formidable Rebellion, which requires the aid of all patriotic hands, and the inspiration of an earnest and sublime endeavor, to put down. This is the time, and to-morrow is the day, when pledges of fidelity to the Constitution should be renewed.

By the proceedings mentioned above, it will be seen that our citizens are to meet and refresh their patriotic ardor on this Sabbath of our national calendar by a display of the National Flag in our public square. There has been no such general assemblage of our citizens on this anniversary, since Hon. Rufus Choate delivered his oration in the Old South in 1823. There have been temperance meetings, and similar organizations, but we remember no general meeting of the whole people. The place is appropriate, as it is on the very spot where our Minute Men of the Revolution assembled on the 19th of April, 1776, and Parson Holt offered a prayer, when they went forth to lay down their lives on the altar of their country.

THE FLAG-RAISING.—A meeting was held agreeably to notice, at the Exchange Reading Room, on Wednesday evening, for the purpose of making arrangements for the raising of the flag. B. C. Perkins was Chairman, and J. B. Peabody, Secretary.

The following Committee of Arrangements was chosen:—F. Upton, Isaac Hardy, Amos Merrill, James P. King, Thos. M. Stimpson.

At a meeting of the Committee, the following programme was adopted:—

Music by the Band.
Prayer by Rev. Mr. Wheeler.
Remarks by the Chairman—Hon. A. A. Abbott.
Unfurling of the Flag.
Singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," accompanied by the Band.

Conclusion of remarks by Chairman.
"America."
Declaration of Independence, read by Thomas M. Stimpson, Esq.

Singing, by the children, of the "Massachusetts Volunteers."
The Flag-Staff was raised on Tuesday afternoon, and, with its topmast, is 128 feet in length. The flag to be raised to-morrow is a splendid one, of the largest size, and brilliant colors. A large assemblage was present at the raising of the staff.

New Bookselling Firm.

Our readers will notice in the advertising columns the announcement of the new book-selling house of "C. M. Whipple & A. A. Smith," whose place of business is at the old stand of Henry Whipple and Son. The heads of the new firm are both well known as men well educated in their business, as publishers as well as booksellers, and both are fully up to the requirements of the times.

We cannot in this connection properly omit so marked an event as the retirement of Col. Henry Whipple from a business which he has followed in Salem more than half a century. It would be difficult to point to a man now living, so identified with the social, literary and denominational interests of Salem as is Col. Whipple. In almost all the societies and associations of a social and benevolent character he has been prominent and active. With the grace of native dignity and the bearing of a gentleman of the old school, the suavity of his manner attracted to his place of business the elevated and refined of Salem.

His store was the resort and lounging place of all the eminent men of the past who have given a name to Salem in its modern history. Here met Bowditch, Story, Pickering, Drs. Prince, the elder Worcester, Barnard and Hopkins. Here Cummins discussed politics with Glen King and Saltonstall, while Dr. Flint and Judge White made criticisms on the last new book. Our venerable friend must have a store of pleasant recollections of the men and times of his adopted city, and its citizens will join as one man in wishing him a long cheerful enjoyment of them all.

With the prestige afforded by such a past history, the new firm has a most auspicious prospect before it.

CAMP KING.—The "Poster Guards," under Capt. Bancroft, went into camp on Saturday last, near Lapley's Brook, southerly of the Boston road. It has received the name of "Camp King" in memory of Hon. Daniel P. King, formerly member of Congress from this district.

We learn that passes within the lines of the camp may be obtained of either of the commissioned officers.

ESSEX HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS.—We have received the April number of this excellent periodical, but have not time to note its contents to-day.

[From our own Correspondent.]

Letter from Camp Stevens.

CAMP STEVENS,
Tinker's Island, June 28, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—Having been invited to visit "Camp Stevens," where the South Danvers Coast Guard are encamped, I propose to describe the situation, and give some account of the visit.

SITUATION.

Camp Stevens is situated on an island, and the island is situated about a quarter of a mile from Marblehead Neck. It is said that it projects farther into the bay than any main land between Boston and Cape Ann. The island itself looks like a pair of green spectacles, there being two green spots of verdure connected by a nose-bow of beach. There may be three or four acres in each part. Camp Stevens, with its barracks and magazine, occupies the left eye, and the Humane Society's building and a flock of sheep, occupy the right. In passing from one eye to the other, you pass under an arch, formed by two large rocks. This arch is called "Manassas Gap." The Coast Guard have possession of this passage, and no rebels are allowed to pass.



VIEW OF TINKER ISLAND.

Our artist has furnished us with the above view of Tinker Island. The reader must imagine the barracks and Camp Stevens on the left eye, and the Humane Society's building and the sheep on the right eye-ball.

APPROACH TO THE ISLAND.

In going to Camp Stevens, you turn from the main road to Marblehead and pass the splendid mansion and grounds of Mr. Smith, to a long beach, along which you ride (or walk), until in less than a mile you come to green fields and well cultivated land, the farm of Mr. Fowler. At his house, the teams are put up and well cared for, and so are their owners, if they call upon the kind and maternal hostess, who is the very image and superscription of a pleasant landlady. She is assisted by her married daughter, who is the second edition of her mother, only more so. Charley, the son-in-law, looks after the out door business, and does much for the comfort of all his guests, and particularly those of Camp Stevens. The camp is dependent for supplies of milk and other necessities upon this farm. From the house, you walk down to a little beach and make a signal to the camp with your handkerchief; but long before this, they have found you out by their spy-glass, and are hastening to the beach to put up after you with the boat. A short pull across the channel lands you on the island, where, if you are a distinguished character, you are received with three cheers.

LIFE IN CAMP.

The drill of the South Danvers Coast Guard is peculiar. There is nothing in it of Scott's tactics but to pay the scout, nor of Hardee but the hardy endurance of its members. They stand fire first rate, and practice double-quick, in turning raw potatoes into fried ones, and codfish into well-seasoned chowder. Of their capacity to sustain a bombardment, I shall have occasion to speak. They are capital shots with paving stones, as was amply proved by their target-firing. We also saw the effects of their firing at a bark, showing the marks of several shot, with the names of the gunners. The bark was afterwards set on fire and burnt to the water's edge. They are as great at single-quick in catching fish as they are at double-quick in cooking them. There was one attempt made to get the men into line, but it was a woful abortion. They would form about as regular as the rocks on the island or the trees in a wood lot. They had no idea of any line but a fishing line, and each was determined to go it on his own hook.

There was no lack of means of passing time agreeably. The prospect all around, and the sweet bracing air from the water, were of themselves means of enjoyment. You could fish from the boats or from the rocks—you could visit the other eye-glass of the spectacles, or you could look shoreward or seaward—time would pass so pleasantly that you would wonder as the time came to be called to do trencher duty. It was pleasant in the evening to see the different lights on the coast, like stars on the horizon, and among them the revolving light at Boston outer harbor, appearing and disappearing at regular intervals.

Under this head, we ought to give the names of the officers of the guard and the bill of fare, as we found it inscribed on the door of the barracks.

COAST GUARD.

OFFICERS.

Captain—S. Southwick.
First Lieutenant—C. P. Stevens.
Second Lieutenant—B. F. Southwick.
Armorer—W. P. Osborne.
Quartermaster—Edw. L. Fuller.

BILL OF FARE:

Chowder,
Fried Fish,
Eggs,
Beans,
A la Tauntau,
Game of all kinds,
Crackers,
Cheese,
Pies and Cake,
Fancy Drinks of all kinds.

The "fancy drinks" above referred to are pure cold water and tea and coffee, with occasional lemonade. Camp Stevens is a temperance institution, and if there is any departure from it, it is a personal responsibility.

There are some visitors who like water very well, but who object to taking it in a raw state. The tea and coffee are made in a mammoth coffee pot about the size and shape of a small light-house. There are those who could testify that this coffee pot is capable of making a strong cup of tea. The present writer is willing to give his own diffidence of it under all the forms and repetitions of the most elaborate legal document. The tea referred to was made by one of our representatives to the great and general court, who stands as high in his stockings as any other member, and if he makes his laws as strong as his tea, we may be assured they will never be broken. Talk of bearing up an egg! this tea would float a piece of granite as big as an ostrich's egg. It was black as ink, entirely innocent of cow's milk, and withal hot enough to light a pipe by. He gave it to me

with apparent sincerity as a soothing potion to invite sleep, and as a remedy for headache! How preposterous, to think of sleep after such a fancy drink. In my unsophisticated confidence I swallowed it, feeling its puckering influence all the way down from my mouth to the coatings of the stomach, which, I doubt not, if it could be seen, resembled the skin of a baked pear.

NIGHT IN THE CAMP.

After the evening undress parade, preparation was made to pass the night in barracks and tent. Before retiring, we heard a shout from a camp on the opposite shore, of which we may speak hereafter. We answered the cheer tent and again. On listening again we could distinguish music, from what appeared to be a very small bass viol, and playing a very lively tune. This brought out our musical talent, and our choir sang "Auld Lang Syne," "America," "Dixie's Land," and other psalm tunes, with immense applause. The night was chilly, with some wind, and those who were to occupy the tent, concluded to sleep in the barracks, which was warmer. It was soon found that either there was too little room or too much company. Our tall legislator was chairman of the packing committee, and he stowed the men all edgewise, spoon fashion, drying in the last one as you would in stowing shoes in a box. It was rather amusing to your correspondent, who was in one of the bunkers, so elevated that he could look down on the scene, to witness the attempts made to change posture. They were in the position of lock-step, and the change of one disturbed all the others. Having put all in their places, and piled on the blankets and buffalo robes, the chairman deposited himself at their feet, lengthwise of the building, sometimes coiled up like an anaconda and sometimes in the shape of the letter Z, although there was an open window through which he might have projected his feet any distance into the open air. Before retiring, our long friend delivered a lecture on the importance of sleep, in a manner equal to that of the renowned Sancho Panza, which had the effect to draw forth a snoring response from a dozen nasal organs, reminding one of the music of the sty, to which was added all the quackings, cackling and crowing of the barn-yard. All this was too much for the Commander of the Guard, who was really in need of quiet and rest, so he picked up his duds and retreated to the house of the Humane Society, on the other portion of the spectacles. His absence afforded more room, and a new adjustment was made by the intended sleepers. We had then a second lecture on sleep, with the coinciding remarks of the men, and the frequent response, in a peculiar tone, of "that's a fact." This response did not seem to come from any place in particular, but apparently from everywhere. Conversation was subsided, and it was not long before could be heard the unmistakable sound of regular snoring. This disturbed the lecturer on sleep, and he determined to know whether the sound was genuine. He would accept no other evidence but that of the individual himself. So he lighted a match and insisted that the accused should inform him whether he was asleep or only shamming. As one after another fell into the somnolent state, they were subject to the same ordeal, often requiring a good shaking to bring out the required evidence. I must not forget to mention the sensation felt when we heard a noise as of distant shouting during the small hours of the morning. At last it came nearer, as if some one wished to come in. One of the company, more hospitable than the rest, hastened up to open the door, when the word "sold" sent him to bed again. The noise was a ventiloquial one. "That's a fact."

Not long before dawn of day, the camp was disturbed by a bombardment of beach paving stones, sent with fearful force against the building, and rattling down the roof, making the barracks tremble again. This continued at intervals, and the bombardment outside, and the explosions within, and the crack of a musket occasionally, reminded us of the siege of Sumter. This was scarcely over, when a bright light shone into the open door from a huge bonfire made from our straw bedding, stolen for the purpose.

I have hardly begun to relate the particulars of this one night of camp life, although I have had, thanks to the tea, an excellent opportunity to make observations. The following is the receipt for making Camp Stevens tea:—"Take any quantity of black or green tea, not less than a pound, to which add one pint of water, boil in a six gallon coffee pot, until it is strong enough to bear up a paving stone, then serve it red hot, without sugar or milk." This tea has excellent wide-awake properties, and I am inclined to think a wide-awake cape was also boiled with the specimen I drank. My chum, the publisher of the Wizard, drank some of the tea, and thinks he got "forty winks" of sleep. I hope he did. I shall be satisfied if I can do as much any time next week. At day-break, all hands turned out—but one. This exception was a young member of the Guard, who has such a happy talent for sleep that he was as sound as a log a minute after he lay in his bunk, and was wholly unconscious of the events of the night. How we all envied him as he lay with his sun-burnt face, as red as a Cherokee, luxuriating in the land of dreams. How regular are his breathings, and with what long drawn cadence his snorings! Like the heroes of Sumter, he would sleep among exploding bomb-shells and roaring columbiads. He has not only a talent but a genius for sleeping. We counsel him to abstain from Camp Stevens tea.

CAPT. FORBES' COAST GUARD.

To-day we have witnessed a grand sight. On looking towards Boston, we saw a fleet of five vessels, one of them with taller masts than the remainder, which were all of one size. They sailed in regular order, at equal distances, and the course of the fleet was directly towards our camp. After any amount of guessing, we came to the true conjecture, that it was Capt. Forbes' Coast Guard fleet.

Our commander thought it eminently proper that the squadron should be duly noticed by his command; and the whole force assembled on the highest point of land, except a boat load who pulled out to give the fleet a special greeting. The launches were armed, each with its 12 pound howitzer, and were full of men in uniform. Capt. Forbes was on the deck of his

yacht, and our Guard gave him three cheers. He immediately lifted his hat, and gave his order to his men in the launches to answer us, which they did most heartily. Com. Forbes then hailed our boat and informed us of his destination to Manchester, and of his intended visit to Salem on Monday. We then gave him three more cheers, which were also answered, and they passed on, being a long time in sight from our island. The Commodore doubtless felt highly flattered by this compliment from Camp Stevens. If he had landed, we could have treated him to black tea.

A SQUALL.

Just as some of our visitors were preparing to leave the island, the clouds began to look threatening, with the promise of rain. So sure it was one of the party, that he offered to bet a package of bus tickets against a lemon that it would rain in half an hour. Knowing how signs fail in dry times, and just to stop his boasting I took him up. In something over an hour about fifteen drops fell on the island, but the tickets were forfeited. The holder is requested to leave them at this office. There was a great appearance of a storm, but it all ended in wind. The waves rose high, and it would have been perilous to attempt to land in one of our boats. The clouds soon cleared away, and the water again became as smooth as a mill pond.

VISIT TO MARBLEHEAD.

In company with my chum, I made a short visit to the town where we had the tonorial operation performed in a style equal to that of Heylingberg or Davis. We then looked about the place and I must confess that I was so much a stranger that I did not expect to witness so many improvements as we saw there. Not only are there a great many new buildings erected, but the older part is improved by repairs and paint beyond my expectation and I think more than is realized by the people. A stranger can judge better than they can, as he can see the contrast with a former time, which they cannot, as the improvement goes on under their observation. We have many valued friends here, brethren of the "mystic tie," but we were not so fortunate as to meet them. The gavel is nowhere wielded in a more faithful manner, or with more ability, than in Marblehead. We made a most agreeable call upon one family, which left a favorable impress as to the socialities of the people. We also, as a center of attraction went to the Loperza office as it is through its columns that we have best become acquainted with Marblehead. We found friend Horace cordially "at home" to us, and we were well pleased with the aspect of things in his office where he has all the conveniences to issue a first rate paper. Surely, his townsmen, from town pride and patriotism, if for no other reason, will not allow the enterprise to fail for want of generous support. There is no better way to injure the business of a place and to throw it back into obscurity, than to stop its newspaper.

DIXEY'S LAND.

We have before mentioned the camp of Marblehead Neck, which is in full view of Camp Stevens. We heard their merry music in the evening, and their complimentary cheers. Some of our guard had visited the camp, and returned with favorable reports of its situation, all of which we verified by a visit there this morning. The camp seemed under command of Sheriff Dixey and Col. Stevens. It commands Marblehead as Fort Mifflin overviews Baltimore. Dixey has the police department, as the "Colonel" does the military. We suppose the latter derives his commission from the Mayor of Marblehead. There was another dignitary there in military costume, who was introduced to us as Gen. Scott. We before had an idea that the Lieut. General was a man of gigantic proportions, and nearly seven feet high. Here he stood before us, about five feet in his shoes, wearing a military coat of such preposterous length of skirt as to reach within an inch of his shoes. He looked like a tall man cut off. As the real Gen. Scott is a giant, and this gentleman was of small stature, we came to the conclusion that this was not a good likeness of the brave but gouty old General.

They have a fine marquee here, spacious and well provided. Our call was a very agreeable one, and we obtained much valuable information, especially on the effects of excessive feeding on lobsters. We had several visits from those of Dixey's land, among them a party from Lynn, including a type, Mr. W. W. Kellogg, an old acquaintance of our publisher.

We received, this evening, the following telegraphic dispatch, which only shows that some persons are easily humbugged. The idea that we should be suspected as rebels, is most absurd! The very sheep on our island would know better. We think our accusers must feel sheepish enough by this time. Although we repel the charge, we are not afraid to print the telegram.

LYNN, June 28, 1861.

To "the powers that be," on Marblehead Neck:—On learning that Tinker's Island was Government property, and in possession of the rebels, I immediately telegraphed to the Governor. In reply, he authorizes your encampment to take the Island, at whatever cost of life or public buildings. It is hoped the lives of the women and children will be spared—especially the women. I herewith also send a columbiad, to be mounted on the rocks, so as to bear directly on the enemy's fortress. If other arms are needed, they will be supplied promptly by government. Gen. Scott has been notified. He promises to send reinforcements if necessary. If Capt. Southwick is taken alive, it is Lincoln's request that he should be hung immediately on the first fish-pole.

MAYOR OF LYNN.

P. S.—Since receiving the above, I have learned there have been seen on the neighboring heights, several spies, in sheep's clothing, reconnoitering; also, other spies in women's clothing, prowling around. I am glad to hear they were followed and watched so closely.

The columbiad has been received and mounted on the ramparts of Camp Stevens. It is made of bronze, is just one inch in length, and of the calibre of a pin's head. It will be used to fire the national salute to-morrow.

THE BOQUET.

We ought not to omit the fine boquet which was received from Dixey's. It was splendidly got up, and consisted of coarse grass, white-

weed and mullen stalks. The flowers and mullen were emblematical of the productions and fertility of the land, and the grass may have had an allusion to the dozen "grass widows" left ashore belonging to the Coast Guard. The boquet was presented to our most venerable visitor with some eloquent speeches, which were inaudible to the reporter.

INVOLUNTARY IMMERSION.

We are informed of one accident to-day, owing to the imprudence of one of the men, a visitor, who was trail-fishing in the stern of one of the naval vessels. The bigger half of the man was in a leaning posture over the side, when a big fish caught the hook, and the struggle at both ends of the line commenced. The fishy customer proved successful, and instead of going into the boat, pulled the fisherman out! It was a close shave for him as he was no swimmer, and he got well lathered with salt water. The fish had learned to swim at a very early age, so he escaped. This will prove a good lesson to the barber-ous fisherman.

FAREWELL TO THE CAMP.

Our last meal at the island was partaken of in the same unceremonious manner as is the custom of the camp, notwithstanding it was honored by the presence of distinguished strangers, in the persons of Andrew Lackey, Esq., a well known citizen of Marblehead, whose enlightened views on horticultural subjects have rendered his name familiar, and with him came also our own much respected citizen, Benjamin Goodridge, Esq., who happened to be a guest of Mr. Lackey. The latter brought with him a specimen of delicious raspberry wine, having a most appetizing effect on the palate. The time had now arrived to leave the island, which we did with many regrets, but with cheers from our generous entertainers, to which we heartily replied. Thus closed our experiences with Camp Stevens.

God save the Commonwealth of Marblehead.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

BOONEVILLE, Mo., June 28, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Our regiment arrived at this place this morning, after a forced and fatiguing march of forty miles from Renick (a town on the North Missouri Railroad). Here we have joined Gen. Lyon's force of 3000, and to-morrow or next day are going up the river to Lexington, where 6000 of Gov. Jackson's rebels are in camp. A big fight is expected, but we are prepared. Six large boats are now here, loaded with troops. We are quartered with eight other companies on the government steamer "City of Louisiana." She mounts two guns.

We were too late to take part in the battle here on Monday last. We should have been in season, but the regiment that was to relieve us on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, did not arrive until Tuesday. I have visited the hospital here to-day, and saw twenty-five of our brave fellows who were wounded. One will die. Two have had a leg amputated, one an arm, &c.

Gen. Lyon seized a large quantity of camp equipage, &c., here. His force was 2000—that of the rebels 4000. I was informed about two minutes ago that the government steamer would leave for St. Louis in five minutes, and as that is the only way we have to send letters (there being no mail communications, I thought I would write just to let you know where I am, so that if you hear of any fighting in this State you can trace us out. We expect very hot work during the next few days. Two hundred prisoners were taken here.

But the bell is ringing, and I must carry this aboard. If we do not go to-morrow, I will write a long letter, giving you an account of our trip hither, and have it sent the next time the government steamer leaves. We are now further in the enemy's country than any regiment yet organized. At the battle here, from 80 to 100 rebels were killed—three only of the St. Louis (U. S.) troops. Good bye. God bless you all.

Yours truly, HORACE POOLE.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., June 19, '61.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I gladly received yours of the 16th. The 17th of June passed off very quietly here, there not being so much as a gun fired. But I suppose they want to save their powder. Our company were on picket-guard all day and night. The garrison pickets are outside the walls—one half of the company guarding the ordnance department and the shore towards the Sewall's Point; the other, the beach and shore towards Hampton, to prevent spies from coming and boats landing. It was on this post that I was put, with thirty-one men; the countersign was "Bunker Hill," I suppose in honor of the day. But it is always the name of some battle, and the parole, that of a General who was in it.

The battle of Big Bethel was a bad affair. It is generally conceded that it was a blunder all through. The Bethels are both small villages; one has got a large meeting-house, the other a small one, so they call one Big Bethel and the other Little Bethel. Characteristic of the Old Dominion, and in fact of the whole of the slave States, they are about one hundred years behind the times in everything. If at the battle of Big Bethel the order had been forward, instead of retreat, the victory would have been ours. There were 15 killed and 46 or 60 wounded. The wounded were brought in here, and I have for the first time seen the stern realities of war. There was one poor fellow shot through the chest, and both arms gone. who has since died; another, shot in the thigh, died to-day. But enough of this, you will say.

Our furniture is very simple, consisting of a table, two trunks, a bench (stuffed with straw), and a few dishes to eat out of. Our table was made by ourselves, out of a dry goods box, with four pieces of wood nailed on for legs, while the inside answers for a cupboard. Our bedding consists of straw, with mother earth for a bed. Having given you an idea how we look, I will now close.

Friday, June 21, 1861.

I have just come in from the picket guard, where I have been for the last twenty-four hours. The garrison was reinforced a day or two ago, in the shape of a baby, (a girl.) Both mother and child are doing well. The mother was the wife of one of the regulars who was

shot a short time ago at Hampton, for refusing to help raise a secession flag staff. The baby has been caring for our Colonel for some time. Perhaps we shall adopt the little one as the daughter of the regiment.

I had the honor of heading the first procession that our company has been on yet. Gen. Butler gave me orders to proceed over to Hampton shore, by the way of the river, where my guard were posted to capture a pious craft which had landed there. I said he could see, through his glass, the skulking mind in the woods with their and told me to take them, and the boat and bring them to the fort. I started with ten men over the beach, at a "double quick" the thermometer at 90 in the shade, and may believe we sweat some.

Just after entering the woods, we came to two of the men, who wanted to know what wanted? I informed them of my orders, and left a guard over the boat. I started through the woods after the others, and found them in a house about half a mile in the woods, drinking liquor. Having previously ordered them to destroy all such "luxuries," and fire-arms, we turned the demijohns over, and took two fowling pieces, one of which was loaded and primed. We then took prisoners and marched them into the fort. They belonged to New York. Gen. kept them a short time, and then let them go. So ended our first scouting party.

Yours truly, J. E.

[Written for the Wizard.]

Flag Raising.

MR. EDITOR:—I have been much interested of late in the history of our glorious old stars and stripes, and should like to know more of its origin. Connected with the history of our present national flag, there are other others that preceded it; these also, their origin, which would be most interesting to trace. The patriots of the revolution raised several flag staffs during the siege of Boston on the heights which surround that city; and there was nothing that so provoked the British as to see these ensigns floating in the breeze from the hills around them. When these flag staffs were raised by the Provincials, there appears to have been more noisy demonstrations than usually attend those performances of the present day.

In the summer of 1776, a regiment of Connecticut boys were encamped on Winter Hill, forming a part of the troops under Gen. Washington. On Tuesday, Aug. 1st, on a fair day, they erected a flag staff on this height, and discharged a twenty-four pounder. How interesting occasions of punch they drank upon the interesting occasion, we are not informed. history and tradition are both alike silent on the subject. But we may suppose so, as this was a favorite and patriotic beverage at this period; and they made so much of it with their twenty-four pounder and cheering when the bunting was thrown to the breeze, to frighten the British in their intrenchments on Bunker's Hill!

We should like to know the device and make of this flag, raised by the gallant regiment from Old Essex, but here, also, history and tradition are silent. We find no description of the colors under which the troops of the several colonies took the field. It was probably the old pine tree flag of the colony, a white flag with a pine tree, and an inscription—"Appeal to Heaven." S. P. E.

Danversport, June 27, 1861.

Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Power. Morning—Ecclesiastes, 7th chap., 10th verse:—"For thou, what is the cause that the former were better than these?" &c.

Afternoon—Matthew, 16th chap., 26th verse:—"For what is a man profited, if he shall win the whole world?" &c.

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Clark, of Haverhill. Morning—Genesis, 28th chap., 12th verse:—"And he dreamed, and beheld a ladder on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven," &c.

Afternoon—Galatians, 6th chap., 16th verse:—"Walk in the spirit, and ye shall not be in the lust of the flesh." &c.

Universalist. Rev. Mr. Safford, of Danvers. Revelation, 20th chap., 12th verse:—"I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God," &c.

Afternoon—Luke, 14th chap., 28th verse:—"For which of you, intending to build a sixtheth not down first and counteth the whether he have sufficient to finish it?" &c.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Chaffin, of Danvers. preached all day.

Afternoon—Isaiah, 63rd chap., 19th verse:—"So shall they fear the name of the Lord in the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun," &c.

Methodist. Rev. Mr. Furber. Morning—Daniel, 10th chap., 11th verse:—"And he said unto me, 'O Daniel, a man greatly beloved.'"

Afternoon—Exodus, 32d chap., 26th verse:—"Then Moses stood in the camp and cried: 'Who is on the Lord's side?'"

ADVERTISE:—As an instance of the benefits accruing from a judicious system of advertising, the Marblehead Ledger says, "One advertisement assures us that his trade in one article alone solely traceable to advertising, in one week paid the advertising for six months, to say nothing of the other trade induced by calling at the store for an article." While the advertising of storekeepers are kept busy, those who are not so expensively thrown away money as the other trade induced, knowing that the advertisement is for their own benefit.

Flowers.—On Monday last we were in the garden of Benjamin D. Hill, on Washington Place, and were much gratified with the display of roses, etc. One variety, called the "Beauty," had some hundred roses and some of them were white, and some were red. Some splendid Moss Roses are to be seen in the collection. As all of his plants are offered at an excellent chance for those who wish to replenish their stock with excellent flowers of any variety. Call and see them.

SOUTH CHURCH. The vestry has unanimously voted to remove the church in Wm. M. Wood to the church and

SLEDGE-HA. formed corpse morning after mortification. bodied recruits nor under foot and nine feet received, if applied Sheep-pasture. The roll will be minutes before we are then

Attention of Steamer Ne and the Fort in and is in comm is ready to rec officers and men fit to visit the Gen. Joseph A. mand at Fort W regiments quame men are made Sunday.

It will be seen not obliged to 11 o'clock but and take the bo

Selected Poetry.

KOURTING THE SEASONS.

I love to court in winter
The many girls I no,
When awl outside is drey
And kivered up with sno?
I love to court in winter,
Bekawse the old folks dreed.
The kold and stormy weather,
And hurri oph to bed.
I love to kort in springtime,
When awl is bright and gay,
When nature smiles so sweetly,
To chase the kold away!
I love to court in springtime,
Bekawse the girls, you no,
They look so orful pretty
In dresses out so lo.
I love to kourt in summer,
When all things are in blume,
And yet I think that courting,
Will ever be my dume;
For I have asked just twenty-one
Of awl the girls I no,
To have me for their loving one,
And they have answered—No!

One of the poets of '52 penned the following indignant lines, in view of the threat of disunion then fomented by the Southern opponents of the "Compromise":

"What! but this glorious Union up,
An' go to drawin' triggers,
Just for a thunders' parcel of
Emancipated niggers?
The Eagle of Ameriky
That flies across the seas,
And throw'd the bloody British lion
Ker slump upon her knees;
Say! shall we rend him from his lim,
Wun wing wun way, and wun t'other
And every suppert pin feather
A flyin' at the other!"

Miscellaneous.

A SIGNIFICANT HINT.

A lady who was in the habit of dropping in at her neighbors' about meal time, in the hope of obtaining an invitation to partake with the family, was recently completely nonplussed by the unhesitating frankness of a child.

Knowing that the neighbor's supper hour was five, she called in about four and settled herself for a long call.

"It takes two to make a bargain," and the lady honored with the call had no idea of giving an invitation, if it was in her power to escape it. Accordingly the hour of five brought no indications of supper. Time wore on, the sun was near its setting, and still the same. A little girl, the daughter of the lady in question, began to grow quite uneasy. At length, her mother having gone out for a moment the visitor said:

"You must come over and see me, Mary, some time."
"No I won't said the child."
"Why not?"
"Because I don't like you."
"But why don't you like me?"
"Because I'm hungry, and want some supper."
"But," said the visitor, amazed, "I don't prevent your having supper, do I?"
"Yes you do," said little Mary, "mother said she wouldn't have supper till you were gone, if you staid till midnight."

In less than five minutes the visitor was marching out the front door with a very red face.

"Little Mary in her childish frankness, had not learned the important lesson which after years did not fail to teach her, viz: that the truth however excellent or desirable, is not to be spoken at all times."

HOOSIER WEDDING.—The ceremony of tying the nuptial knot is very much simplified in the Hoosier State, as the following scene will show:—

"What is your name, sir?"
"Matty."
"Any relation to Van Buren?"
"No."
"What is your name, Miss?"
"Polly."
"Matty, do you love Polly?"
"Wall, I does."
"Polly, do you love Matty?"
"No mistake, squire."
"Well, then, you want to be tied?"
"I reckon so."
"Well, then, I pronounce you man and wife."
"Thank you, sir."

TIME BY THE INCH.—A big boy who displayed a long dangling watch-chain, was asked: "What's the time Josh?"

He drew his watch very ceremoniously, and, after examining it a while, referred to another and asked:

"Is this figury 'leven?"
He was told that it was "figury seven" Josh here began a course of mental arithmetic, and at length said:

"Well, then, it lacks just about half an inch of eight!"

WARFARE, OLD AND NEW.—It would be quite interesting to trace all the improvements in implements of warfare, from Cain's club and David's sling, the cross-bow and battle-axe, down to Sharpe's rifle and James' cannon. It is said that as they become more destructive, the casualties of war decrease. More were killed in battle in the times of swords and spears than now.

Advertisements.

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,
MR. E. LORD,
(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)
WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at
J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,
(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)
WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON
THE TAILORING BUSINESS,
In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.
Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.
E. LORD.
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860. nov14

Are you Insured?

THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on
Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,
Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c.,
and on buildings in process of erection,
And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:
Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$500,000.
Amos W. Prentice, Pres. Oliver P. Rice, Secy.
Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$200,000.
James P. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Secy.
City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$150,000.
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Secy.
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$200,000.
Wm. O. Prescott, Pres. John T. Barnham, Secy.
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$100,000.
Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Secy.
Mutual Safety Insurance Co., South Reading. Capital—\$300,000.
Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Secy.
Also, will effect insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass. Capital and Assets—\$1,000,000.
Caleb Rice, Pres. W. B. Bacon, Secy.
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.
WM. ARCHER, Jr.,
18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.
feb20-ly

REED'S SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.
Boston, . . . 5 1-2 p. m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.
Express leaves South Danvers at 10 A. M.; Boston, 2 1/2 P. M.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.
S. F. REED,
South Danvers, Jan 4-11

1861. 1861. SPRING STYLES

GENTLEMEN'S HATS,
NOW READY,
nbl3
AT OSBORN'S.
Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.
The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.
Order slate at BROOKS & BROS' Periodical Store, this building.
jan30
THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

Cottage for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on TREMONT STREET. This cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.
South Danvers, June 8.
ERES & POOR.

Carriage Painting.

JOHN C. BLANEY
WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as
Crownshield's Mill,
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,
WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE
CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to
Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston,—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.
Edmond Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.
Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING.

In all its branches, promptly attended to.
South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf
E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

CHEAP GOODS.

WE shall keep a constant supply of all the best goods of Cheap Goods that are in the market.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND SUNSHADES—For sale by ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS

A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call at 76 Federal st. as we have our SKIRTS made to order.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS

AND INDIA RUBBER Corkers—vs at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY.

J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main st., Agent.

Removal.
BOOK-BINDERY.
J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Bindery from 199 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex st.
Having procured a new and improved
RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Binding for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.
Book-binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.
REMOVAL.
JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 32 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM, which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.
Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
feb 8
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET.
CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in
Furniture, Chairs, MATRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, dec 14-ly

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259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, dec 14-ly

New Spring and Summer Goods.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open a new morning
NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.
Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard;
New styles Cotton Wool Mous Delaines, 25c;
Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaids, very desirable goods for Children's wear.
FOR SUMMER WEAR:
Thin Gowns—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.
We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.
LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have had made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind of skirt.
ANN R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

REVOLVERS.

A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen & Webster's Revolvers, just received and for sale at the lowest Boston prices, by
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 West Block—188 Essex street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St. would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that she has just received a lot of Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best terms given.
MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them. A. J. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, 6 and 8 Octaves, warranted.
Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchase the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.
PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.
All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

To the Ladies and Gentlemen OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,
Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
of all kinds.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.
No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.
Repairing of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Tree Boots.
Children

THIS WEEK

WE offer superior styles, both in double and single width, of Grey Goods for Ladies' Dresses;
Visite Silks—a full assortment of superior Black Silks, of the best makes—which we shall sell cheap;
Purple Prints with border trimmings, neat fig—12 cts;
Prints of the best styles, neat figure—6 1-4, 7, and 8 cts.
Bleached and Brown Cottons, 6 1-4 cents;
Pure White German Linens, warranted free from cotton.
ANN R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

2 SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

WHITE AND COLORED QUAKER SKIRTS.

The Quaker Skirt gives perfect satisfaction to all that wish for a medium size Skirt.
We have the Trail Skirt, full size. We have two other styles. Our assortment is complete, so that all be suited.
As usual, we shall sell out all of our stock of Goods, which was selected with great care as it regards quality and style, at cost.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.
Salem, June 19, 1861.

FRENCH CHINA.

PLAIN French China Tea Ware, at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
FEATHER DUSTERS.
ALL sizes Feather Dusters at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
GRAY GOODS.
GRAY GOODS, in great variety, opened at ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.

GILT TEA SETS.

GOLD Band Tea Ware of the newest patterns, at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front street.
je 10

GOLD BAND CHINA.

BAND Cake Baskets and Tea Ware in separate pieces, at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front street.
je 10

CHEAP PAPERS.

600 ROLLS pretty styles of House Papers, from 6 to 12 cts a Roll—at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
Sign of the Tea Tray

SILVER PLATED WARE.

PLATED Castors, Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, etc., at low prices, at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

PLATED WARE.

SILVER Plated Castors, Ice Pitchers, Spoons, Forks and Knives of the best quality, at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st., Salem.
je 12

STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,
RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of
"THE REPUBLIC,"
"THE WELCOME,"
And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of
Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,
Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.
THE "LAFAYETTE."
This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE with a very large Oven, and a new principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven.
It is made of sheet iron, and is built between the two fire places, and after being lightly heated, it passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top oven flues, carried in a full size across the top of the oven, and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be superior to any that I know, and fully equal to the brick oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closet.
I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of
LAMPS AND FIXTURES.
Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil.
Furnaces Cleaned, Repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch, and warranted. Trade solicited.
feb17

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS.

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,
Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,
and Brackets,
AND every description of MARBLE AND SOAP-STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. These in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find them at as well here as in Boston.
dec 14-17
W. A. POWER.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Trimming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.
W. H. PINGREE
South Danvers, 1860.

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem, (Downing's Block)
Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscope process—improved India Ink, Oil and Water colors.
Particular attention paid to restoring old Daguerreotypes, and other pictures—and making enlarged copies, highly finished.
may 10
D. W. BOWDOIN,
—JUNIOR—

JOHN BLAKE, TRAVELING AGENT

FOR all the popular Magazines and Newspapers of the day. Orders addressed to him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will be attended to.
Feb27

Dyspepsia Remedy!

DR. DARIUS HAM'S
Aromatic Invigorating Spirit.
This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-burn, Colic Pains, Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.
IT STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES, BUT DOES NOT INTOXICATE OR STUPORIFY.
AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and efficient, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and other diseases of the stomach and bowels, in a speedy manner. It will instantly relieve the most melancholy and depressing spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.
Persons who, from the immoderate use of liquors, have become debilitated, and their systems shattered, constitutions broken down and subject to that horrible cure to humanity, the DELIRIUM TREMENS, with all its attendant horrors, feel the happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.

DOSE—One wine glass full as often as necessary.
One dose will remove all Bad Spirits.
One dose will cure Heart-burn.
Three doses will cure Dyspepsia.
One dose will give you a Good Appetite.
One dose will remove the distressing and disagreeable effects of Wind or Flatulence, as well as the stomach receives the Invigorating Spirit, the distressing load and a painful feelings will be removed.
One dose will remove the most distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels.
A few doses will remove all obstructions in the Kidney, Bladder or Urinary Organs.
Persons who are seriously afflicted with any Kidney Complaints are assured speedy relief by a dose or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.

NIGHTLY DISSIPATION.

Persons who, from dissipating too much over night, feel the evil effects of poisonous liquors, as violent headache, sickness at stomach, weakness, giddiness, &c., will find that one dose will remove all bad feelings.
Ladies of weak and sickly constitution, should take the Invigorating Spirit three times a day; it will make them strong, healthy and happy, remove all obstructions and irregularities from the menstrual organs, and restore the bloom of health and beauty to the careworn face.
During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable medicine to remove disagreeable sensations at the stomach.
All the proprietor asks is a trial, and to induce this, he has put up the INVIGORATING SPIRIT in two bottles, at 50 cts., quarts \$1.
General Depot, 48 Water Street, N. Y. Sold by Weeks & Potter, 24 Washington, Boston, and in S. Danvers, by George E. Meacum, T. A. Sweetser, H. P. Grosvenor, Jr., and by druggists everywhere.
feb 20

Abbott's South Danvers & Salem EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers, 7 1/2 a.m., 1 p.m.
Leave Salem, 10 a.m., 4 p.m.
Orders left at Teal & Moulton's, and principal stores on Main Street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washington street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

Pictures, Picture Frames, & Looking GLASSES.

X. H. SHAW, 291 Essex st., Salem (MECHANIC HALL BUILDING).
Having recently made large additions to his extensive stock, offers the largest and best assortment of
PICTURES
in this vicinity, consisting of about 3000 Engravings of Landscapes, Portraits, plain and colored, some of them very beautiful. His customers and the public are invited to call and examine them.
—On hand, a large assortment of
Oral Arch Top, and Square PICTURE FRAMES
Picture Cord and Tassels.
Chastened, Black Walnut, Rosewood, and Plain and Ornamented Gilt Frames, of any pattern, made to order at short notice, and at very low prices.
Likewise on hand, a variety of medium size, plain and ornamented oval and square LOOKING GLASSES; Looking Glass Plates and Picture Glass, all sizes; Extra deep Gold Leaf, the best in the market; at manufacturing prices.
Old Looking Glasses and Pictures reframed.
Old Frames gilt, &c., &c.
may 9

REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of
DRY GOODS
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Casimires, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

HARD WARE.

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.
Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.
He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.
je 20

HUSSEY'S IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.
These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.
Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:
"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.
Yours truly,
DANIEL RICHARDS."
We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.
These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by
A. W. WARREN, Danversport.
mch13-6m

E. N. PRICE, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN HARNESSES, SADDLES, BRIDLES, AND WHIPS.

—ALSO—
Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.
All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.
237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.
mch13-17

E. F. BURNHAM, SOLE AGENT FOR SARGENT & CO'S MAGIC SOAP.

For South Danvers & Salem.
OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.
Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.
Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to.
tf-cot
H. & H. G. HUBB,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood
COFFINS AND CASKETS.
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Coffins of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c.

188 DERBY STREET, SALEM, MASS.
N. G. ROBINSON, R. C. MANNING.
oct17

FIRE PROOF SAFE

"Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—two classes: ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.
These two classes differ in one vitally important point.
Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this article an article equal to requirements in only five out of the six sides of the Safe.
Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of Safes having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, and the iron being in the center of the door and doorway, directly upon the inside wood casing of the Safe, thereby proving this class unreliable in all emergencies.
THE MARLAND PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door side as the inside wood case is, by so constructing the door and doorway of non-conducting material in place of the iron, as used in the other class of Safes, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there, thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.
M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,
32 School Street, Boston, Mass.
Manufacturers and Proprietors of the
MARLAND PATENT SAFE.
oct21-17

E. R. PERKINS, PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when occupied.
jan 11

Eastern Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, June 10th, 1861, Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays excepted).
From Salem for LYNN and BOSTON, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 a.m., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 p.m.
Beverly, 8.15 a.m., 1, 3.15, 3.45, 6.00, 6.55, 7.50 p.m.
W. Beach, Man't and Glouce'r 8.15 a.m., 3.1, 6.00 p.m.
Newburyport, 8.15 a.m., 1, 3.45, 6.00, 6.55, 7.50 p.m.

Amesbury, 8.15 a.m., 3.45, 6.00, p.m.
Portsmouth, 8.15 a.m., 3.45, 6.00, p.m.
Portland, 8.15 a.m., 3.45, p.m.
Marblehead, 7.15, 9.20, 11.15, a.m., 1.00, 3.45, 6, 7, p.m.
BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.30, 10.30, a.m., 12.15, 2.30, 3, 4, 5.15, 6.10, 7.15, 9.30, p.m.
Portland for Salem, 8.45 a.m., 3 p.m.
Portsmouth for Salem, 7.15, *11.15, a.m., *5.20 p.m.
Amesbury, for Salem, 7.35, 9.40, a.m., 5.50, p.m.

Newburyport for Salem, 7.10, 8, 10, a.m., 12 p.m., 6.15.
Ipswich for Salem, 7.25, 8.25, 10.25, a.m., 12.20, 6.35.
Goucester for Salem, 7.10, 10.10, a.m., 4.40 p.m.
Beverly for Salem, 6.50, 7.50, 8.50, 10.50 a.m., 12.50, 5.20, 7.05, p.m.
LYNN for Salem, 8, 9.05, 11, a.m., 12.45, 3, 3.30, 4.55, 6.40, 7.55, 10.05, p.m.
Marblehead for Salem, 6.45, 8.45, 9.45, 12.45, 1.45, 5.15, 6.45, p.m.
*Or on arrival from the East.
*On Wednesdays 11.15, P. M. via Saugus Branch.

South Reading Branch Railroad.

On and after Monday June 10, 1861, Trains leave S. Danvers for Boston, 6.45, 10.05, a.m., 2.30, 5, p

NO. 32.

Q.—Why do so many ladies dislike living in the slave States?

A.—Because they do not like to see their husband's features cast in bronze.

EXCERPT OMNES.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

On board Gov't Steamer "City of Louisiana,"
BOONEVILLE, Mo., June 23, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS:—When I last wrote it was from Macon City, on the eve of our departure for this section of the country, and in this letter I will give you a description of our trip through the enemy's country. I cannot, as I anticipated in my last, give you an account of any battle, in which we were engaged, with the traitors—not, however, that we were not both willing and desirous to engage them, but because they run and will not stand fight. But of the battle that was fought here on Monday last, and in which we expected to participate, may be able to give you some information gathered from those engaged in it.

The three companies of our regiment who had been sent along the line of the H. and St. Jo. Railroad, to protect the bridges, arrived in a special train on Tuesday morning. The company stationed at the long bridge near Palmyra, had their pickets driven in twice Sunday night by the rebels, and the third time it was attempted, but Co. B was prepared, and two or three of the Secessionists were shot. On their return home Monday night the train was fired into three times, and on their arrival at Macon, I counted sixty ball holes in two cars, and four in the locomotive, yet, strange to say, not a person was injured. Upon their arrival we struck our tents and embarked upon a special train on the Northern Mo. Railroad for Renick, a town some forty miles distant. Nothing worthy of incident occurred on the route, and at 2 o'clock arrived at Renick just in time to see some two hundred rebels (who had returned from the fight at Booneville) fleeing across the prairie as fast as their horses could carry them; and we afterwards learned that they had gathered here to seize the train bound south, but upon seeing so many troops aboard they concluded it best to leave, and it was well for them that they did, for nothing would have suited us better than to have made an example of them. Here we found a hotel named the "Yancey House," and as the name "Union Hotel," was plainly visible through a coat of white paint, we concluded that something was wrong and accordingly took possession of the same, and upon searching the house found a large Palmetto flag, 25 feet long, with tree and rattlesnake complete, which was brought out amid the groans and hisses of the regiment, and trampled in the dust; the bar and liquor were then taken care of by the troops, your humble servant securing to himself a bottle of that excellent "stomach bitters," known as "Hostettlers," which he found very refreshing after the long ride on the rail. Our next task was to get a lot of black paint, and set some one or six of our boys to work to restore the original name of the house, and before we left the name UNION HOTEL, in 30 inch letters, was plainly to be seen at the distance of half a mile. The swinging sign was then taken down, when it was found that it was made of two sheets of zinc, whose sides had been reversed, and while on the outside the name "Yancey" was to be seen, on the other side "Union Hotel," in fine gilt letters was still preserved. A few moments sufficed to make the change, when it was again placed in position, and the transformation was complete, and the Union Hotel was itself again, as far as regards outside appearances. Our captain then procured a large American flag, which was hoisted upon a tall staff (from which the rebel flag had floated), amid the cheers of the crowd, and the band playing the Star-Spangled Banner and Yankee Doodle, and a spread-eagle speech from one of our members. At home this would be nothing, but in an enemy's country it is rare sport I can assure you. Our colonel sent a messenger from here to Gen. Lyon, and the regiment encamped in the open air, after having posted a strong picket about the town. We seized a sufficient number of teams to transport our baggage, and on Wednesday morning the regiment was formed, and we took up our line of march over the roughest and most crooked roads I ever travelled, for Booneville, distant forty miles.

The day was extremely hot, the thermometer ranging from 90 to 100 deg. and the roads very dusty. At eleven o'clock we halted for rest, and resumed the march again at four, and encamped at night at a village called "Bunker Hill," some fifteen miles from Renick. Here we rolled up in our blankets and dropped on the ground, and slept soundly until three o'clock, when we were turned out, and at four were again on our way towards the Missouri river; arrived at Fayette, a very pretty town of some 3000 inhabitants at 10 o'clock, where we halted until four, when the command to march was given. At nine o'clock we were within three miles of the river, when we halted for the night, and were weary enough to drop asleep in our tracks. This day we marched 29 miles, and considering the heat, dust, and rough condition of the roads, I think we done well for recruits. As the end of this day's march my feet were well blistered, and had it not been for the noble cause in which we were engaged, I fear many would have remained behind.

It was a fine farming country through which we passed, and the crops of corn and wheat were looking finely; and in many instances, especially during the last few miles of our march, the darkies were busy in harvesting the last mentioned staple. The fruit crop also promises well, if I can judge from that seen on the route. The last three miles we marched

early on Friday morning, arriving at the river opposite Boonville at 8 o'clock, where we found two boats, the White Cloud and the Louisiana, awaiting to take us across the river. After getting our baggage, tents, &c. on board and stowing away ourselves, we cast off and steamed across the most muddy, dirty river I ever saw. We hauled up by the State Fair grounds, a mile south of the city, where we found Gen. Lyon and Col. Frank P. Blair, with a force of about 2500 St. Louis troops quartered in the Fair Grounds and on three boats seized by Lyon for government purposes. As we neared them they greeted us with cheers which were returned with a good will by our regiment which has now probably advanced as far into the enemy's country as any yet enlisted. Our company together with five or six others are for the present quartered on the steamer, City of Louisiana.

Col. Blair with 600 of his troops left to go down the river yesterday afternoon. I suppose he has gone to St. Louis on his way to Washington, to take his seat in Congress on the 4th prox. We have this day received orders to draw seven days' rations, but for what I cannot tell, but something is in the wind, and those in authority do not mean to have it leak out.

On Saturday the 15th inst., Col. Bates received a dispatch from Gen. Lyon, (St. Louis,) for him to proceed to Booneville with his force to aid in breaking up the Secession camp at this place, on the 17th inst., but no regiment relieving us on the Hannibal and St. Jo. R. R., and it not being advised to leave it unprotected, we were obliged to remain until the 18th, when the 2d Iowa Regiment arrived and we immediately left for this place, but we were too late for the fight, for Gen. Lyon had arrived before and had begun his game; but of this we were not aware until we arrived at Renick. Some of the particulars I have learned from officers here who were engaged in the battle, and I will give them to you as I heard them. Gen. Lyon with a force of 1500 troops left St. Louis to surprise Gov. Jackson and his men whom he supposed to be at Jefferson City, but having learned that he had seized two boats (the White Cloud and Satan, now here in possession of Gen. Lyon) and removed his force to this place where he had received reinforcements, he sent the above dispatch to our Col., but upon learning how we were situated he decided to attack them with his command. He accordingly proceeded to this point where he placed a battery some three miles from the Secession camp, and stationed 1000 of his men here. 500 he landed below here and marched them to engage the enemy, and while they drew the attention of the rebels he commenced firing shot and shell from a 64 pounder mounted on board the steamer Ague, McDowell (now lying alongside of us). The first shell thrown struck in the center of the camp, when Gov. Jackson got upon his horse and fled with his whole force, 3500 strong, in great disorder. Gen. Lyon started in pursuit and captured 200 and killed between 80 and 100 of the rebels, taking possession of the camp equipage, clothing, guns and pistols and two six pounders now on board this boat. Of the Federal troops two were killed, one missing and twenty wounded. The latter I visited at the hospital on Friday and then there realized the horrors of war. The wounded were all Germans; two had each a leg amputated near the thigh, one had lost an arm; another was shot through the arm and breast, and could not long survive; another was shot in the neck, the ball passing out of his mouth, and strange to say, he was in excellent spirits and himself gave me an account of his wounds: the others had flesh wounds and will soon recover. From here Gov. Jackson and some 2000 of his troops fled to Lexington, but hearing that we were after him, the Governor has left that place and gone we know not where—so that we are again cheated of a fight. Gen. Lyon sent out one regiment the day before we arrived, with a battery of flying artillery to capture Jackson, and they have not yet returned but are expected daily. Secession has I think received its death-blow in this State by the prompt movements of Gen. Lyon, and I hardly think Gov. Jackson can again rally his men in sufficient force to make a decided stand against us. We may see some skirmishing but not many hard fought battles. It is but justice to say that the troops of Gov. Jackson were very poorly armed and equipped, many of them having nothing but knives. Had they been allowed to remain unmolested until this time, the battle would have been more disastrous, as they had just received a lot of arms from Arkansas, but they were not put together. These were seized by Gen. Lyon. Some of our boys have just come from the battle ground and they brought away several articles from there, among which are two Minie muskets found under a log, probably hidden there by rebels in their flight. Day before yesterday eighteen dead bodies were found in a wheat field adjoining the ground, and yesterday eight more were found. In some places the wheat is fairly mowed down by the grape fired by Gen. Lyon's 64 pounder. I might fill pages with incidents of the battle, but I think you have heard all you wish to. All mail communication, or nearly all, is stopped at this point, so that the only sure way of sending our letters is by putting them aboard some government steamer and sending them to St. Louis. We get but very little news here, the latest received from the seat of war in the east, being the evacuation of Harper's Ferry.

HORACE POOLE.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., July 4, 61.

DEAR FRIENDS: I improve the opportunity to write a few lines. We are all in good health here, and to-day is the Fourth of July, though I shouldn't have known it if I hadn't looked in the almanac, as it is as still as Sunday. However, we have had a pleasant time and have enjoyed a nice dinner of roast lamb, plum-pudding, currants, and new potatoes, and lemonade with, and without, after which patriotic remarks were made and three cheers given for the Star Spangled Banner, three for the old Bay State, and also cheers for our officers. At 12 o'clock, a salute of 24 guns was fired and after that it was very quiet. At noon, the Zouaves here hung Jeff Davis in effigy. A regular scaffold was erected, upon which the Southern Jadas was standing with a rope affectionately twisted about his neck, when suddenly the trap was sprung, the scaffold collapsed,

and the King of Cottondom dangled in the air, "the right man in the right place." I think hanging was too good for him though and that he ought to have been burned. You know that he was going to take dinner in Washington to-day after breakfasting here in Alexandria on his way; but he will hardly dine in Washington yet awhile. He cannot get into the city with 100,000 men, for it is guarded too strong and he knows it as well as we do. A citizen who has just come across the Long Bridge, says there are 500 rebel soldiers within ten miles of us and marching this way. They say it is the advance guard of the secessionists. Well, let them come; the boys are ready and anxiously waiting for them, for they say they don't want to go home without having some kind of a fight, and I hope they will, for they are ready for action at a moment's notice. This has been a fine day, not so hot as it is some days, the mercury showing only 87, so that the boys have enjoyed it all the better. It is my day off the patrol. I hear the sergeant calling for us, and I must go. So good-bye.

HARDY MILLETT.

BURLESQUE PETITION OF SOLDIERS.—The following petition has been handed us with a request for its publication:

TO THE QUARTERMASTER OF THE 5TH REGIMENT, M. V. M.

DEAR SIR:—We the undersigned petition your Honor that you would give us no more turkey, chicken, roast beef, or other luxuries, as we are convinced they are hurtful for privates; and furthermore, we humbly ask as a particular favor of you, that we receive more substantial food such as hard crackers and water, bean soup with salt pork, (please to have it so we can take off our coats and dive for the beans for exercise), a small crumb of cheese once a week, and a small piece of beef steak about two inches square, once in four days, (please to have it as tough as possible, so we can keep our jaws in good condition). Sundays we would like to have trenches to dig, instead of sitting round idle. And if there are any liquors come for us to refresh ourselves with in our idleness, please to send them to the officers, as sad experience teaches us that it is not beneficial to our health. And as we have to lie round sleeping from morning till night, we also request that you use your influence with the commanding officers to call us out as much as possible in the night as too much sleep makes us lazy and unfit for battalion drills.

Signed by 700 of the Hungry Regiment. Camp Starvation, Va.

FOURTH OF JULY IN TOWN.



We have been indebted to the patriotic efforts of some of our enterprising citizens, in devising a plan for combining a celebration commemorative of the anniversary of our First Independence with the exhibition of an unmistakable sign as a token and pledge of an Independence yet to be achieved. In accordance with this idea, a Flag Staff of noble dimensions and massive structure was procured and planted on the Square, as a directory always pointing to the "Author and Finisher" of our Liberties.

INAUGURATION CEREMONIES.

The morning of the memorable Fourth brought together a multitude of our citizens to witness the ceremonies attending the inauguration of the Staff and its adornment. Volunteer Engine Company, No. 4, Capt. Pierce, with their beautiful machine, and the Eagle Company, Capt. Morland, both companies in full uniform appeared, and soon after came the Foster Guards under Capt. Bancroft, and all took their places near the stand in front of the O. D. South Church. The Salem Brass Band gave as an introductory, the soul-stirring tune, the "Red, White, and Blue," and then the "Star Spangled Banner."

The Hon. A. A. ANDRÉ, President of the Day, opened the exercises with appropriate remarks relating to the day, the occasion, and the scene before him. After a fervent and effective prayer by the Rev. Mr. WHEELER, the President resumed his remarks which were characteristic of his ability and eloquence, giving an interesting account of the early history of the Flag in its origin and design, showing that he who was once of us and with us, assisted in designing a symbol for the nation, which should perpetuate the immortal name of Washington.

Throughout all our trials as a nation, in evil as well as good report, the honor of that Flag has ever been maintained and defended; its influence and power as an emblem of our greatness, is acknowledged on every sea, and in every land throughout the world.

Never until late has its dignity as a National Flag been questioned; but those who ought to have defended it, now suddenly abandon the Flag of their Fathers and our Fathers, to engage in the destruction of this glorious fabric of our liberty. The South have become our bitterest enemies in deed and in truth. When the noble sons of Massachusetts took their decided stand at Baltimore on the 19th of April last, it was for the Union, the Constitution, and the enforcement of the Laws.

In this struggle, New England, the Free States, and loyal and honest citizens in all the States, have no difficulty in finding their side and taking their places; and it is to show this that the people of this goodly place, which furnished the first martyrs to liberty, have met here this morning; to show that we will stand by and protect the government the fathers established and the Union they compacted, and strengthen the hands and encourage the hearts of the sons and brothers who have gone and are going to join the hosts which are fighting for the Constitution.

RAISING OF THE FLAG.

This honor was conferred upon our venerable townsman, BEN. GOODRIDGE, Esq., assisted by these worthy compatriots and citizens, Messrs.

JOHN PRICE, B. D. HILL and EDWARD HAMMOND—veterans of the War of 1812. Their presence added much to the interest of the occasion, for in them we beheld the men of a former generation, who were once dwellers in a foreign Prison. But the glory of their country's flag redeemed them—at its call the doors of Dartmoor Prison were opened, and they came forth to seek then as now the protection of that flag, which was laid on them as the mantle of their deliverance, and the passport that called them home in the name of our country to liberty and happiness.

At a signal given, the Glee club commenced singing the Star Spangled Banner. Simultaneously, amid the tumult and roar of the people, the silent, visible emblem of our nation's glory, glided calmly to its destination, and proudly waved as a new laurel reminding us of the glory of the past, and the expectations of the future.

SINGING BY THE CHILDREN

under the superintendence of Mr. Young, was an interesting and attractive feature of the ceremonies, and their performance elicited much praise. The song, Our Flag, was sung in excellent taste, and in a style that did our children credit; and as they neared the close, we noticed a glow of satisfaction on the cheek, and a sparkle of enthusiasm in every eye.

Our flag is there! Our flag is there! We'll hail it with three loud huzzas! Our flag is there! Our flag is there! Behold the glorious stripes and stars! Stout hearts have fought for that bright flag, Strong hands sustain it, it must head high, And oh! to see how proud it waves, Brings tears of joy to every eye.

Our flag is there! Our flag is there! We'll hail it with three loud huzzas! Our flag is there! Our flag is there! Behold the glorious stripes and stars. That flag has stood the battle's roar, With foemen stout with foemen brave; Strong hands have sought that flag to low, And found a speedy watery grave! That flag is known on every shore, The standard of a gallant band, Alike unstained in peace or war, It floats o'er Freedom's happy land.

Our flag, &c.

SPEECH BY MR. GOODRIDGE.

MR. GOODRIDGE commenced by thanking the Committee for the honor conferred upon him on this anniversary of Independence, by selecting him to raise the national flag. He hoped the honor of that flag would remain unassailed as long as the sun, moon and stars should endure. He said his earliest recollections and associations were clustered around it which made it near and dear to his heart. He would nail it to the masthead and it should never be disgraced by compromise with rebellion. He hoped soon to see the day when it should float over every city and fortress in the land. The venerable gentleman closed his remarks with the energetic expression that he trusted that our Flag did not contain a single thread of King Cotton, nor should one ever be woven into the banner of the glorious Stars and Stripes. This speech was followed by loud and long-continued applause.

MUSIC BY THE BAND. Singing of *Crimson Banner*, by Messrs Clark, Hanson, Taggard, Bradford, Averill, Giddings, and Jacobs—members of the Glee Club.

The Declaration of American Independence was read by THOMAS M. STIMSON, Esq., in a clear voice and with appropriate emphasis, so that it could be heard at the outer edge of the crowd, when not interrupted by the noise of outsiders.

MUSIC BY THE BAND. Singing of *America*, by Glee Club, &c. which all were invited to join.

The children sang the *Massachusetts Volunteers* and *Yankee Doodle*.

Yankee Doodle went down South, To look at Southern glory! But when he saw Jeff Davis there, He sung out—"There's a tory!"

Then Jeff did swear with swaggering air, By great sword and silken tassel, That he would trail our flag in dust, And raise his great Palmetto!

Says Yankee Doodle—"I'll go home— In Washington I say, sir— I'll meet you there when'er you come! At any time of day, sir!"

Yankee Doodle is at home; And don't you hear him thunder! His voice to every friend is "come," To Rebels—"Stand from under!"

A National Song by Mr. CANTERBURY was well received and handsomely applauded. Closing Exercise—Band playing *Yankee Doodle*.

Thus ended the ceremonies of an occasion, the whole spirit of which indicated plain the determination of the American people under Providence, to have but one Flag, and one Government on this continent.

UNION.

GEN. SCOTT.—An intelligent correspondent from Washington says: "Even the *Homeric Jove* is not more sublime than Gen. Scott at this hour, calmly gathering his thunderbolts." Said a gentleman to him the other day, "General, the people are impatient for results." "Yes, sir, I know it, but they expect successful results. War is my profession: I have made it the study of a life, and I am now too old to learn. War, sir, requires money, men, time and patience. And" (with emphasis) "President Lincoln has assured me that I shall have all of these." Then, more playfully, he continued, "to march an army and then retreat, consumes shoe-leather, and that for the body of men under my charge, is an important consideration."

ANOTHER FLAG RAISED.—A flag raising, on private account, took place in Boston street, on the morning of the Fourth. The old Elm Tree, which stands in the middle of the road, was the recipient of patriotic honors, and the stars and stripes now wave from its branches. The project was started and successfully carried through by Mr. G. G. Bancroft, who is to be commended for his patriotism. The "Capt. Odell Glee Club" and Mr. H. W. Canterbury furnished some excellent patriotic music, and the affair passed off quite pleasantly.

The city of Chicago at the present time contains within a fraction of 40,000,000 bushels of grain, the largest amount ever gathered together in one place on this continent.

The President's Message.

This is a sensible, business state-paper, and it sets forth the intention of the administration to make short work of the rebellion. The President narrates the events preceding and subsequent to the attack on Sumter. He represents that no choice was left to the government but to witness its own destruction, or secure its preservation. It presented the question whether any constitutional Republican government could be maintained, or whether free governments on the earth should all come to an end. There could be no doubt as to the duty of those charged with the administration of the government. It called first on the militia and then on the volunteer force of the country. He calls for an aggregate force of 400,000 men, and money to the amount of one thousand dollars per man, or \$400,000,000. With such means placed at the disposal of the government, he proposes to make the contest "a short and decisive one." He says one of the greatest perplexities of the government is, that troops come faster than it can provide for them, and that the world has never before witnessed the spectacle of so large an army made up only of those who made it their free choice. The President examines the sophism of secession by peaceable means, in a logical manner, and completely refutes it.

HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS.—The April number of this Periodical may well be designated as a "War Number," it contains so much in keeping with the events of the day. Its first article is a "Journal of the Siege of Boston," kept by Benj. Craft of Manchester, with explanatory notes by S. P. Fowler, Esq. Aside from the quaint phraseology of the time, this narrative seems much like the letters now received from the seat of war. We read of the heat, the fatigues of throwing up intrenchments, of false alarms, of the religious services in camp, of accidents by careless use of arms, and even of killing friends by mistake. We find the patriots planting the liberty pole, and raising and saluting the flag, just as we do now. This journal is a very interesting scrap of history, made more valuable by the Notes appended.

MR. M. A. STICKNEY communicates an account of the Massacre at Fort William Henry in 1757, when the French and Indians captured it. It is a graphic narrative.

We have also a continuation of Mr. Cheever's *Witchcraft History*, in which it appears that our ancestors' belief in a personal Satan, and of specific name and shape, had much to do with the prevailing delusion. This "devil" and his liege subjects were long plotting the overthrow of the Puritan church, and by means almost as despicable as those used by rebels now. We are sorry to see that this excellent narrative is drawing to a close.

MR. PATCH continues his copies of records, Mr. Leavitt his history of Essex Lodge, and Mr. Andrew Nichols gives the genealogy of the Holyoke family.

NEW MILITARY COMPANY.—We are glad to hear that we are to have another military organization under the auspices of N. W. OSBORNE, Esq., who is authorized to raise a Company to be attached to the 19th Regiment. This is understood to be essentially a South Danvers corps, and as such we commend it to the patronage and encouragement of our citizens. MR. FRANK W. TAGGARD of this town, whose military taste and talent no one will question, will hold an office in the company under Capt. Osborne, thus giving our people assurance that it will be a well disciplined and effective corps. Should Capt. Osborne, by promotion or otherwise, be relieved of the command, we have the best of reasons for believing that it will be under an energetic and competent commander in the person of Mr. Taggard.

THE COMET.—The celestial wanderer, now nightly seen in our north-western sky, came upon us quite suddenly. Sunday and Monday nights were cloudy, and on Tuesday evening it appeared in great brilliancy, to the astonishment of all star-gazers. Had it been clear on Sunday evening, it would probably have been then seen faintly visible near the horizon. It is likely also that on Saturday a careful observer might have seen part of its luminous train, but it would appear like an electric cloud. Each succeeding evening it rises from the horizon, according to our own observation, a space about equal to the distance of the stars from each other in the handle of the "Dipper." If it should be visible a few days longer, it would leave that constellation, the "Great Bear," far behind it. It is now receding from the earth, and its light grows less brilliant from night to night, and it will soon disappear.

CAMP KING.—We have made a call upon the Foster Guards, Capt. Bancroft, at Camp King. The camp is easy of access, and is finely situated on a plain, with wooded rising ground in the rear. The whole has a picturesque and inviting appearance. We took supper with the soldiers, which was of good quality, and partaken with an excellent relish. The drill of the Guards after supper was quite satisfactory, and was witnessed by a large company of ladies and gentlemen. We learn that this company goes into the State Regimental Camp at Lynnfield on Thursday next. The field officers have not yet been appointed, but the company officers have made choice of some of their own number to be recommended to the Governor for appointment. Capt. Tarr, of Rockport, is named for Colonel.

PATRIOTIC SQUIRREL.—Mr. Basford, of the Nauset House, keeps a tame squirrel of the red forest kind, which is a pet with the children. On the glorious Fourth they were celebrating the day by firing crackers, and left a quantity in a bed, together with matches. The squirrel nibbled at the phosphorus end of one of the matches, which ignited, set the crackers on fire, much to the astonishment of the operator, and a series of explosions followed. Not only the squirrel but the children were frightened, as the bed clothes took fire, and all in the house were alarmed.

The above shows the necessity of care in keeping friction matches, as doubtless fires have occurred by rats, mice and other animals setting these articles on fire.

Aggravated Assault.

As Lieut. John E. Mullaly and lady were returning from Salem through Harmony Grove, on Monday evening, about 8 o'clock, some one lying across the path, pretending to be drunk, suddenly attacked him with a knife. At the same moment, another man sprang from an ambush and joined in the assault, violently striking, kicking and stabbing him in the head and face. While defending himself as well as he might, unarmed, against two, his lady gave the alarm, which brought to his assistance some friends who happened to be in that vicinity, and upon whose arrival the ruffians made a hasty retreat.

Lieut. Mullaly was taken, nearly senseless, to a house in the vicinity. Dr. St. A. Lord promptly appeared and dressed his wounds, which, though severe and numerous, are fortunately not seriously dangerous.

No motive is known for this deadly assault, as no difficulty had occurred between the parties. We hope this occurrence will cause the proper authorities to exercise a more vigilant police control over the precincts of the Grove, as many complaints are made of the gross and insolent conduct of a certain class of rowdies who frequent that beautiful resort.

We are happy to learn that one of the parties, named Reed, has been arrested. The officers are on the track of the other.

FIRE IN DANVERSPORT.—The alarm of fire about 9 o'clock Monday evening, was occasioned by the burning and total destruction of a barn in the rear of Moses Black's residence on River street, Danversport. It contained hay, horses, wagons, &c., belonging to Messrs. Warren & Co. The horses and wagons were saved.

The loss is estimated at \$600, on which there is an insurance of \$300. It was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary.

The house occupied by Mrs. Masury, on the east side of Water street, caught on the roof, but was extinguished with a few buckets of water.

We understand that Torrent No. 3, of this town, was the first to throw water on the fire, and Eagle No. 6 the next.—Ocean, of Danversport, which is in the immediate neighborhood, not being in a working condition at the time.

Owing to the prompt exertions of the firemen, and the absence of a high wind, a serious conflagration was prevented.

PICNIC AT CAMP KING.—Our readers will see by the advertisement that there will be a Farwell Picnic THIS AFTERNOON at the Grove in rear of Camp King, for the benefit of the Foster Guard, who leave on to-morrow for the State Camp at Lynnfield, where they will await marching orders for the seat of war. The beautiful and picturesque scenery, the military display, the music and social festivities, will attract a large assemblage, and we anticipate a lively time. Let there be a full attendance, and plenty of the good things of life to cheer on our brave soldiers.

ACCIDENTS ON THE FOURTH.—A lad named George Stone, residing on the corner of Alcorn and Boston streets, was severely injured by the wad from a small cannon being driven into the calf of his leg, at the flag raising on the big tree in Boston street. Dr. Lord attended him, and has shown us the wad extracted, which would almost fill a cup.

A little lad, son of Mr. Hiram Plummer of this town, was badly injured in one of his eyes by the explosion of a fire cracker. It is feared the sight will be destroyed.

HOT WEATHER.—At the time of our present writing the thermometer stands at 99 in the shade: one degree above blood heat—that is the blood flowing in our veins is that degree colder than the atmosphere in the shade! Let us not complain when we know how much worse it is for our poor fellows in Virginia, Maryland and Missouri, who are sometimes obliged to take forced marches of 20 to 30 miles, each man loaded with from 40 to 70 lbs. of musket and equipments, in the boiling sun. The best remedy for such weather, is to call upon Mr. George P. Daniels who gives away good palm-leaf fans for only 3 cents each!

DANVERS.—The following are the officers of Holten Division, No. 166, Sons of Temperance, for the next quarter:—

Edward Tyler, W. P.; C. F. Sleeper, W. A.; W. E. Putnam, R. S.; Horace Beckford, A. R. S.; E. F. Putnam, F. S.; Thomas Barnett, C.; J. H. Adams, C.; Lewis Batson, A. C.; John Porter, L. S.; Henry Conant, O. S.; H. L. Hadley, Chaplain; Eri Hayward, Chorister; Benjamin Ober, Pianist.

LEMONS IN DEMAND.—It is stated in the Boston Herald that the popular Mayor of Boston sent to Fort Warren "five hundred thousand of punch," on the morning of the 4th instant. We presume there was "no liquor" in it. If the 12th Regiment can swallow this, they will be fit for any enterprise.

J. W. P.

SCRAP BOOK MISSING!—We have loaned our Scrap-book, which contains nothing of value except the owner, but we would like to know its whereabouts and see it once more. If the present holder will leave it at this office, he will confer a favor upon us, as well as himself get rid of some useless lumber.

MILITARY ARRESTED.—Twenty-three of Capt. Putnam's Company of Danvers (Co. I, 14th Reg. Volunteers), having been sworn into the service of the United States on Friday, got on board the E. R. R. train, leaving Boston at 7 for "wickets or fare, gentlemen," and the conductor undertook to put one of them out at Lynn, but he said he couldn't get out, and he didn't. The conductor telegraphed to the Salem City Marshal to have officers in readiness to arrest eleven on the arrival of the train, which was done, and the squad were marched to the Police Station. The matter was soon compromised, as the money was speedily raised to pay their fares, and they took up the line of march for Danvers, under one of their own warrant officers. The soldiers were probably under the erroneous impression that the troops were carried free.—Salem Reg.

R. P. Shillaber, Esq., delivers a poem to-day at Tufts College Commencement.

The War.

About all we can say of the action of troops near Washington is what the dispatches tell us, viz: that "a forward march will take place immediately." There is strong force of our troops south of the Potomac which is constantly receiving reinforcements. The rebels have blocked all the roads with attacking force. These obstructions are removed by sappers and miners before advance can be made.

Gen. Patterson's command has at last left the Potomac, near Williamsport, and a mishap, magnified to a battle, has taken place. It is said the rebels have been reinforced by troops from Manassas Junction. If so, latter place is so much the weaker. General Buller is understood to be near, and will join Patterson.

In Western Virginia, it is said that Morris, with part of McClellan's command, seeking the force of Gov. Wise, and report they have met. Our knowledge of the geography of Western Virginia does not enable us to say precisely where these forces are, probably among the Alleghany Mountain ranges, perhaps near Covington.

In the West, Cairo remains full of troops and unattacked by the rebels, who are very quiet at Memphis. In Missouri, Gen. Lyon is as vigilant as ever, and is yet on a steep climb after Gov. Jackson. It is said that the patriotic Legislature is seeking an obscure place in the south-western part of the State to hold a secession ordinance. The other point of military interest is Fort Pickens, which seems to be all ready for the rebels, and inviting them to come on.

As to further operations, we must wait until that prophetic period when the "forward movement" takes place.

Crossing the Potomac.

The Tribune correspondent thus describes Gen. Cadwallader's column crossing the Potomac:

"The sight of the army crossing the Potomac was very grand and impressive, as well as the scene itself—in the midst of the most lovely landscape, glowing with richest verdure, under a clear sky and bright summer sun—as the great occasion so remarkable and memorable in its character. Was it not the army of freedom entering into the land of bondage to proclaim Liberty for all men? I trust so; for, if not, it was only a battle and worthless pageant, and will be a burning shame on the free men of the free North. Yes, freedom for the divine Humanity! If this war were for anything short of realizing a perfect equality of rights for every human being, it would be the most foolish crusade, or direct butchery, that this earth was ever stained with. On the triumph of freedom over slavery rests the honor and fate of this nation. We achieved national liberty through the Revolution; we must now achieve individual liberty for all men in the nation, to make us as a people the worthy standard bearer of that holy cause which we claim to have espoused for all the world."

IN BAD ORDER.—The Traveler's correspondent at Fortress Monroe writes as follows:

Chaplains here are not in very good odor just now. They don't seem to be fitted to the peculiarities of this position. One went on the Big Bethel expedition. He consented to go to a house near by and get some bedding for the wounded. He did not return in time—and when another person was detailed for the purpose, he was found sitting quietly in the house talking with a pretty secession woman. His apology was that he thought the unprotected female should not be left alone! He has been sent home.

ESSEX COUNTY REGIMENT.—The Traveller understands that the present officers of the Seventeenth (Essex County) Regiment, met at the Parker House in Boston on Friday, when Capt. Tarr of Rockport, was nominated as the champion of the officers for Colonel, Capt. Day of Haverhill, for Lieut. Colonel, and Capt. Brown of Newburyport, for Major. The choice will be presented to the Governor, with strong solicitations for their appointment. Capt. Tarr is a graduate of the military school at Norwich, Vt., and is spoken of as an accomplished officer.

TOPSFIELD.—The fourth of July was observed in Topsfield in a very becoming and proper manner. A tall flag-staff—perhaps one hundred and twenty feet high—had been erected on the Common near the meeting-house in the town, and an American flag was duly flown to the breeze with all the ceremonies proper to the occasion, and the character of the anniversary.—Salem Gazette.

The European intelligence, which is to the 23d of June, is tolerably interesting. There are symptoms of the troubles in Poland becoming more serious; so of those of Hungary. Russia may have her hands full of Poles, who shall prove very hard sticks to handle; and France must have all her eyes on Poland, should there come fighting, and she would not be particularly pleased were order once more to reign in Warsaw.

A lighthouse recently erected on the coast of Scotland, has cost \$500,000.

The duty on paper has been abolished in England.

Gold has been discovered at Tangier Harbor, near Halifax.

Protestantism is spreading rapidly throughout Sardinia.

The Portuguese Government is patronizing the cultivation of cotton in its African dependencies.

The English and French embassies are established at Pekin.

Garibaldi is said to be seriously ill at Caprera.

The U. S. squadron on the coast of Africa has been ordered home.

The population of London, according to the late census, is 2,800,000.

Orders for 275,000 muskets, for the U. S. Government, has been received at Frankfort.

Public opinion in France is, in the main, on the side of the American Government.

Russia has a navy of 243 steamers, and 71 sailing vessels, carrying 3,851 guns.

The Chinese Governments are going to establish an English school at Pekin.

Another slave has been captured on the West Coast of Africa by a British ship-of-war.

A French line of steamers is about to be established between Havre and New York.

The fugitive slave, Anderson, arrived at Liverpool in the steamer *Nova Scotia*, on the 6th inst.

A lady in England has just been allowed \$60,000, as the price of her husband, who was killed by a railway accident.

THANKS.—Co. of the 1st valuable info. Danvers.

Unitarian. 2d Corinthians if there be first according to what he is doing.

Afternoon. Matthew, Ath not live by bread proceedeth out.

Universalist. Isaiah, 8th chap I seen, and that is done up.

Afternoon—1. For here have seek one to come.

Baptist. Mr the morning, an afternoon.

A letter from Wisconsin, was close of the affair to say that Mr. proved beneficial.

Autograph. the audacity to machine and streets! Any such act—but the tender mercies.

France has abo Two South Co. at Springfield, Governor and welfare of the M. A new volume Ipswich. Fifty.

The heroic Lyon. He is in the tion.

The rebels are Mexico, which had off for weapon.

The Republics after decided that to vote within its.

Without count the federal govern 600 soldiers.

Gen. Scott, it is Wool should be set troops in an hour.

One of the New thirty schoolmaster "lick" the Southern.

Spain has pledged not to restore in 8 may keep it.

Selected.

THE TWO HEIRS.—"I remember," says the late Postmaster General of the United States, "the first time I visited Burlington, Vt., as Judge of the Supreme Court. I had left it many years before, a poor boy. At the time I left there were two families of special note for their standing and wealth. Each of them had a son about my own age. I was very poor, and these boys were very rich. During the long years of hard toil which passed before my return, I had almost forgotten them. They had long ago forgotten me.

Approaching the court house, for the first time, in company with several gentlemen of the bench and bar, I noticed, in the court house yard, a large pile of old furniture about to be sold at auction. The scenes of early boyhood with which I was surrounded prompted me to ask who it was. I was told it belonged to Mr. J. I remember a family of that name, very wealthy; there was a son too; can it be he? I was told it was even so. He was the son of one of the families already alluded to. He had inherited more than I had earned, and spent it all; and now his own family was reduced to real want, and his furniture was that day to be sold for debt. I went into the court house suddenly, yet almost glad that I was born poor. I was soon absorbed in the business before me. One of the first cases called originated in a low drunken quarrel between Mr. H. and Mr. A. Mr. H., thought I, that is a familiar name. Can it be? In short, I found that this was the son of the other wealthy man referred to! I was overwhelmed alike with astonishment and thanksgiving—astonishment at the change in our relative standing, and thanksgiving that I was not born to inherit wealth without toil.

These fathers provide best for their children who leave them with the highest education, the purest morals, and—the least money."

UNFORTUNATE WIFE.—Siebenas could never inspire Lenette with a lyrical enthusiasm of love, in which she could forget heaven and earth and everything else. She could count the strokes of the clock between his kisses, and could listen and run off to the sauce-pan in that boiling over, with all the big tears in her eyes which he had pressed out of her melting heart by a touching story or sermon. She accompanied in her devotion the Sunday hymns, which echoed loudly from the neighboring department, and in the midst of a verse interwove the prosaic question: "What shall I warm up for supper?" and he could never banish from his remembrance, that once, when she was quite touched, listening to his cabinet discourse upon death and eternity, she looked at him thoughtfully, but towards his feet, and at length said: "Don't put on the left stocking to-morrow—I must darn it."

WHAT WE EAT.—The British Quarterly Review, in a notice of Dr. Johnson's "Chemistry of Common Life," makes the following paradoxical statement:

Let it be remembered that, to take food, is to make man. Eating is the process by which the noblest of terrestrial fabrics are constantly repaired. All our limbs and organs have been picked up from our plates. We have been served up at table many times over. Every individual is literally a mass of vivified viands; he is an epitome of innumerable meals; he has dined upon himself, supped upon himself, and in fact, paradoxical as it may appear, has again and again leaped down his own throat.

Advertisements.

SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND GASKET WAREHOUSE.
THE subscriber would inform the people of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,
Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood
COFFINS.
AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES.
Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.
Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.
All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opp. the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simmons Hotel.
dec 14-15

FIRE PROOF SAFE.
Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—see our class: ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.
These two classes differ in one vitally important point.
Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this class an article equal to the requirements in only five out of the six sides of the safe.
Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable in the construction of the door and floor-way, directly upon the inside wood casing of the safe, thereby proving this class unreliable in all emergencies.
THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door sides as either one of its other sides, by so constructing the door and floor-way of non-conducting material, viz: in the name of the other class of safe, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there, thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,
32 School Street, Boston, Mass.
Manufacturers and Proprietors of the
MARBLE PATENT SAFE.
oct 14-15

E. R. PERKINS,
241 Essex Street, Salem.
Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,
Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.
jan 11

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST.
241 Essex Street, Salem.
Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,
Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.
jan 11

FOR NEW YORK.
Norwich Steamboat Train.
CABIN Passage, \$4; Deck Passage, \$2.50.
Cars leave Boston and Worcester Railroad Station, Albany at, 4.30 P. M., for steamers CONNECTICUT, Capt Wm Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; steamer COMMODORE, Capt Sturges, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the Railroad Station, and at the office of Adams' Express Co., Through Tickets to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and the principal places South, secured at 84 Washington St.
E. H. JONES, Agent.

Choice Spring Pigs for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale prime PIGS of the White and Black breeds, taken with all the latest Show. Prices reasonable.
BYRON GOODALE,
Near Tapley's Brook,
South Danvers, March 27, 1861.

Portraits.
BUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored. Old Daguerotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.
Prices to suit the times.
South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860.

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South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860.

HUSSEY'S

IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufacture at No. Berwick, Me.



These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.
Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.
Yours truly,
DANIEL RICHARDS."

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by
A. W. WARREN, Danversport.
mch 13-6m

REMOVAL.
AMOS MERRILL
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of
DRY GOODS
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannel, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.
He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.
je 20

E. N. PRICE,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARNESSES,
SADDLES, BRIDLES,
AND WHIPS.
—ALSO—
Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.
All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.
237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.
mch 13-15

E. F. BURNHAM,
SOLE AGENT FOR
SARGENT & CO'S
MAGIC SOAP,
For South Danvers & Salem.
OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.
Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.
Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to.
tf oct 3

H. & H. G. HUBBON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut
and Stained Wood
COFFINS and CASKETS.
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Clothes of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

It is said that a roasted onion bound upon the wrist, on the pulse, will stop the most inveterate toothache in a very few minutes.

Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Plank and Joists
for sale.
dec 14-15

R. C. MANNING & CO.,
Successors to JOHN DICK & CO.,
DEALERS IN
COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c.,
183 DERBY STREET,
SALEM, MASS.
N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.
oct 17

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NEW TAILORING ROOMS.

MR. E. LORD,
(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at
J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,
(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON
THE TAILORING BUSINESS,
In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.
Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD,
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860.
nov 7-11

Are you Insured?
THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on
Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,
Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c. &c.,
and on buildings in process of erection,
And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$500,000.
Amos W. Prentiss, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.
Conway Insurance Company (Stock) Boston. Capital and Surplus—\$200,000.
James F. Williams, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.
City Insurance Company (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$150,000.
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$300,000.
Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burdham, Sec'y.
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$100,000.
Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.
Mutual Safety Insurance Co. South Reading. Capital—\$300,000.
Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.

Also, will effect INSURANCE on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass. Capital and Assets—\$37,000.
Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, JR.,
18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.
feb 10-17

REED'S
SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON
RAILROAD EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.
" Boston, . . . 5 1-2 p. m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.
Express leaves South Danvers at 10 A. M. Boston, 2 1-2 P. M.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.
S. F. REED,
South Danvers, Jan 4-11

SPRING STYLES
FOR—
GENTLEMEN'S HATS,
NOW READY,
AT OSBORNE'S.
mch 13

AT OSBORNE'S.
Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.
The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.
Order date BROOKS & BROS' Periodical Store, this building.
jan 30

Cottage for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale the new cottage on TREMONT street, between the new and old bridges, built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.
South Danvers, June 6.
E. E. POOL.

Carriage Painting.
THE subscriber offers for sale the new cottage on TREMONT street, between the new and old bridges, built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.
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THE subscriber offers for sale the new cottage on TREMONT street, between the new and old bridges, built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.
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Removal.

BOOK-BINDERY.

PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Bindery from 199 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 134 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved
RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, &c., in the most perfect manner.
Book Binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.
June 6-11

REMOVAL.
JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 312 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM, which has been fitted up expressly for his business, and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
In the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.
Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.
JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.
feb 8

CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in
Furniture, Chairs,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, dec 14-17

New Spring and Summer Goods.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open this morning
NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.
Double width Challies, 25 cts a yard;
New styles Cotton Wool Muslin Delaines, 25c;
Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaid; very desirable goods for Children's wear.
FOR SUMMER WEAR:
Thin Gowns—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.
We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.
LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have had made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind of skirt.
ANN R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

REVOLVERS.
A LOT of Allen's Patent, and Allen

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1861.

NO. 33.

The South Danvers Wizard
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,
—BY—
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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Quarter of a column,	1.50 3.50 10.00
10 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.	

63 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civil, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

REMOVAL.

DR. D. C. PERKINS
Has Removed his Office to his Residence,
No. 34 Main Street, South Danvers,
OPP. GROSVENOR'S APOTHECARY SHOP.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counselor at Law,
Office near the Monument.

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell Street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counselor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
No. 24 Main Street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market
Residence—No. 57 Washington Street.
Jan 11—17

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (upstairs).
Insurance effected in the following offices:
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,
Greiner, Glazier and Paper Hanger,
GROVE STREET.

WINDOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.
mich 6-17

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church
SAML. NEWMAN. KATH'L SYMONDS.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,
Oil, and Window Glass.

No. 32 Front Street, Lawrence Place,
feb 13
SALEM, MASS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Glazier and Paperer,
Central Street, South Danvers.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
jan 24

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
West India Goods, Country Produce
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

Original Poetry.

WAVES OF TIME.

BY O. HOBART.

Roll gently on, flow, gently flow,
And let the anxious millions know
North winds will ever freely blow,
And drive secession as they go.
Into its own dark den of woe.
A guard shall stand forever there,
His name Confederate Despair!
And Cotton, that would now be king,
Will find it is a dangerous thing,
To wield his scepter o'er the seas,
And wave palmetto in the Northern breeze.

For the stars and stripes will ever be,
Borne with the eagle, far and free,
In every clime, in every sea;
Hailed by the world,—emblem of liberty.
The waves of time will gently sweep
Into oblivion's ruthless, surging deep,
Traitors and kings, and kings of cotton,
There they alike must lie forgotten.
While freedom's banner will ever stand,
Waving free, o'er sea and land,
Bond of the past, to all the radiant free,
Our nation's hope, on its troubled sea.

Miscellaneous.

The Battle of Bennington.

BY RICHARD EVERETT.

John Stark, the hero of Bennington, was a native of New Hampshire. At an early age he enlisted in a company of Rangers, participated in several conflicts with the savages, and at last fell into their hands a prisoner of war. Redeemed by his friends for one hundred and three dollars, he joined Rogers' Rangers and served with distinction through the French and Indian difficulty. When the news came to his quiet home, that American blood had been spilt upon the green at Lexington, he rallied his countrymen and hurried on to Boston with eight hundred brave mountaineers. He presented himself before the General on the eve of the battle of Bunker Hill, and receiving a Colonel's commission instantly hurried to the entrenchments. Throughout the battle of Bunker Hill Stark and his New Hampshire men nobly sustained the honor of the patriot cause, and no troops exceeded in bravery the militia regiment of Col. John Stark. In the spring of 1776 he went to Canada, and at the battle of Trenton commanded the right wing of Washington's army. He was at Princeton, Bennington, and several other severe battles, always sustaining his reputation as a brave, honorable, sterling patriot, and able general. He was a great favorite with Washington, and very popular in the army. On the 8th of May, 1822, aged ninety-three years, he "was gathered to his fathers," and his remains repose upon the banks of the beautiful Merrimac, beneath a monument of granite, which bears the inscription—MAJOR GENERAL STARK.

Having given a brief sketch of the celebrated officer who led our patriot militia upon the field of Bennington, we will proceed with the account of that battle.

The magnificent army of Gen. Burgoyne, which invaded the States in 1777, having been successively straightened for provisions and stores, the royal commander ordered a halt, and sent Col. Baume, a Hessian officer, to scour the country for supplies. Baume took a strong force of British infantry, two pieces of artillery and a squadron of heavy German dragoons. A great body of Indians, hired and armed by the British, followed his force, or acted as scouts and flanking parties.

Stark, on the intelligence of Burgoyne's invasion, was offered the command of one or two regiments of troops which were raised in New Hampshire, through the exertions, chiefly, of John Langdon, Speaker of the General Assembly. Stark had served for a long period as General, but at that time was at home, a private citizen. But at the call of his countrymen he again took the field. The two regiments were soon raised, and with them, as senior officer, Stark hastened to oppose the British army. At that time the Vermont militia were enrolled into an organization called the "Berkshire regiment," under Col. Warner.

On arriving near Bennington, Stark sent forward Col. Gregg, with a small force to reconnoitre, but that officer soon returned with information that a strong force of British, Hessians and Indians was rapidly approaching. Upon this intelligence Stark resolved to stand his ground and give battle. Messengers were sent at once to the Berkshire militia to hurry on, and the patriots were directed to see that their weapons were in good order. This was on the 14th of August, 1776. During the day, Baume and his army appeared, and learning that the militia were collecting in front of his route, the commander ordered his army to halt, and throw up intrenchments. An express was also sent to Gen. Burgoyne for reinforcements.

The 16th was dull and rainy. Both armies continued their preparations, while waiting for reinforcements. Skirmishing was kept up all day and night, between the militia and the Indians, and the latter suffered so severely that a great portion of the savage force left the field, saying that "the woods were full of Yankees." About 12 o'clock on the night of the 16th, a party of Berkshire militia came into the American camp. At the head of one company was Rev. Mr. Allen, of Pittsfield, and that worthy gentleman appeared full of zeal to meet the enemy. Sometime before daylight he called on Gen. Stark and said, "General, the people of Berkshire county have often been called out

without being allowed to fight, and if you don't give them a chance they have resolved never to turn out again." "Very well," replied Stark, "do you want to go at it now, while it is dark and rainy? 'No, not just this moment'" said the warlike minister. "Then," said the General, "if the Lord shall once more give us sunshine, and I do not give you fighting enough, I'll never ask you to come out again!" This satisfied the preacher, and he went out to cheer up his flock with the good news.

Day dawned, bright and warm, on the 16th. All nature, invigorated by the mild August rain, glared with beauty and freshness. Before sunrise the Americans were in motion, while from the British intrenchments the sound of bugles and the roll of drums told that Baume's forces were ready for action. Stark early arranged his plan of attack. Col. Nichols, with a hundred men, was sent out to attack the British rear; Col. Herrick, with three hundred men marched against the right flank, but was ordered to join Nichols, before making his assault general. With about three hundred men, Colonels Hubbard and Stickney were sent against the entrenched front, while Stark, with a small reserve, waited to operate whenever occasion offered. It must be remembered that the American forces were militia, while Baume's army was made up of well disciplined, well armed, and experienced soldiers. Many of the patriots were armed with fowling pieces, and there were whole companies without a bayonet. They had no artillery.

General Stark waited impatiently until the roar of musketry proclaimed that the different detachments had commenced their attack, and then forming his small battalion, he made his memorable speech—"Boys! there's the enemy, and we must beat them, or Molly Stark sleeps a widow to night—Forward!" His soldiers, with enthusiastic shouts, rushed forward upon the Hessian defences, and the battle became general. The Hessians, dismounted, met the Americans with stern bravery. The two cannons, loaded with grape and canister, swept the hill-side with dreadful effect.

Stark's white horse fell less than ten minutes after his gallant rider came under fire, not on foot, with his hat in one hand and his sabre in the other, he kept at the head of his men, who, without flinching a single foot, urged their way up the little hill. Brave Parson Allen, with a clubbed musket, was seen amid the smoke, fighting in the front platoon of his company. The whole field was a volcano of fire. Stark, in his official report says that the two forces were within a few yards of each other, and the "roaring of their guns was like a continuous clap of thunder!" The Hessian and British regulars, accustomed to hard-fought fields, held their ground stubbornly and bravely. For more than two hours the battle hung in even scale. At length Baume ordered a charge; at that instant he fell mortally wounded, and his men charging forward, broke their ranks in such a manner that the Americans succeeded, after a fierce hand-to-hand fight, in entering the entrenchments.

Stark shouted to his men, "Forward boys, charge them home!" and his troops maddened by the conflict, swept the hill with irresistible valor. They pushed forward without discipline or order, seized the artillery and gave chase to the flying enemy. The field being won, plunder became the object of the militia. The guns, sabres, stores and equipments of the defeated force were gathered up, when Col. Breyman, with five hundred men, suddenly appeared upon the field. He had been sent by Burgoyne to reinforce Baume, but the heavy rain had prevented his men from marching at a rapid rate. The flying troops instantly rallied and joined the new array, which speedily assumed an order of battle, and began to press the scattered force of the patriots. This was a critical period. Stark put forth every effort to rally his men, but they were exhausted, scattered and nearly out of ammunition. It seemed as if the fortune of the day was in royal hands, when from the edge of a strip of forest half a mile off arose a loud and genuine American cheer—Stark turned and beheld emerging from the woods, the Berkshire regiment, under Col. Warner. This body of men, also delayed by the rain, after a forced march had just reached the battle-field, panting for a share in the affray. Gen. Stark hastened to the Captain of the foremost company, and ordered him to lead his men to the charge at once. But the Capt. coolly asked, "Where's the Colonel? I want to see Col. Warner before I move." The Colonel was sent for, and the redoubtable Captain, drawing himself up, said with the nasal twang so peculiar to the Puritans of old, "Naow, Kurnel, what d'ye want me tu dew?" "Drive those red coats from the hill yonder," was the answer. "Wall, it shall be done," said the Captain, and issuing the necessary orders, he led his men to the charge, without a moment's hesitation.

Said an eye-witness, afterwards, "the last we saw of Warner's regiment for half an hour was when they entered the smoke and fire about half way up the hill." Stark with a portion of his rallied troops supported the Berkshire men, and the royal forces were defeated after a close contest. A portion of them escaped, but seven hundred men and officers were taken prisoners, among the latter Col. Baume, who soon died of his wounds.

The British lost two hundred and seven men killed and the same number wounded. Of the Americans, about one hundred were killed and the same number wounded. The spoils consisted of four pieces of cannon, several stands of excellent muskets, two hundred and fifty dragon swords, eight brass drums and four wagons laden with stores, clothing and ammunition.

This victory severely crippled Burgoyne, and discouraged his army, while it enlivened the

Americans from one extent of the country to the other. It taught the British troops to respect the American militia, and it was a brilliant precursor to the victories of Saratoga and Bemis' Heights.

Congress voted thanks to Gen. Stark and his brave troops for their great victory, and took measures to push on the war with renewed energy and hope.

WHY THE SEA IS SALT.

A Tale of Denmark and Norway.

There were in ancient times two brothers, one of whom was rich and the other poor—Christmas day was approaching, and the poor man had not a bit of bread nor a morsel of meat wherewith to make a Christmas feast; and therefore went to his brother and asked him for a trifling gift. The brother was very ill-natured, and it made him mad to see his brother coming; and when he heard his request he looked very surly, but as it was Christmas time, when even the worst people gave gifts, he took a fine ham down from the chimney, where it was hung to smoke, threw it at him, and bade him begone and never let him see his face again.

The poor man was very glad to get such a fine ham, and thanking his brother, put it under his arm and went his way. He had to pass through a great wood on his way home; and when he reached the thick of the wood, he saw an old man with a long white beard heaving timber.

"Good evening," said he to him, for he was a very civil man. "Good evening," returned the old man, raising himself up from his work and looking at him, thus seeing the ham. "That is a fine ham," says he, "that you are carrying." And on this the poor man told him all about it. "It is lucky for you," says the old man, "that you have met me; for I can put you in the way of making a capital bargain with that ham. Now if you will take it into the land of the dwarfs, the entrance of which lies under the roots of this tree I am chopping down, you can get any money for it; because the dwarfs are very fond of ham, and hardly ever get any. But mind what I say; you must not sell it for money, let them offer you ever so much; but demand for it the handmill that stands behind the door, and when you come back, I'll show you how to use it; for that mill is something particular, I can tell you."

The poor man thanked his friend, and saying that he would take his advice, the old man showed him the door under the stone below the roots of the tree, and by this door he entered into the subterranean land of the dwarfs; and no sooner had he set his foot within it than the fragrant smell of his ham attracted the dwarfs from all parts; and such a throng came round him as nobody could believe, offering him queer old-fashioned money, and gold and silver ore, if he would but sell the ham. The poor man, however, refused all their offers as the old man in the wood had bade him, and said that he had no particular wish to sell his ham, which was intended for his Christmas dinner, but seeing that they had all set their hearts on it, he would not mind obliging them; but that he could only exchange, not sell it; and that he would have for it the old handmill behind the door. At these words the dwarfs, poor little things, looked as if they were shot; they all fled back and then stood quite aghast, holding up their little hands and looking much perplexed. "You don't agree to my bargain then," says the poor man, "so I'll bid you all a good day; and with that he swung his fine smoked ham round so that the fragrance of it reached all the remotest parts of dwarf-land, and up came other little troops with spades, and pick-axes, and shovels, from their work of digging out precious ore, and they all were eager for the ham, offering gold and silver by barrow-fuls. Not again the poor man was resolute; he would not sell, he would only barter his ham for the old hand-mill behind the door.

"Let him have it," said several of the newly arrived dwarfs, "it is quite out of order, and he won't know how to use it; let him have it, and we'll have the ham."

And so in the end it was settled. The dwarfs had the ham, and the poor man had the old hand mill, and carrying it in his hand, for it was a little thing, a quarter the size of the ham, he went back to the old man with the long white beard in the wood; and the old man was as good as his word, and showed him exactly how he was to use it—for there was a very particular trick about the use of it.

All this had taken up a great deal of time, and it was midnight before the poor man reached home.

"Where in the world have you been?" said his wife. "Here I have sat waiting and waiting, and we have not so much as two sticks in the house to make the pot boil, even if we had anything to put in it for Christmas supper."

The house was dark and cold; and the man, with a cheery voice, bade her wait and see what he had been about, and proping his way to the table he set the little hand mill down and began to grind; and as he ground out, there came first candles, because in his own mind he said they must come, grand lighted candles and plenty of them; and a fire in the grate, and a porridge-pot boiling over it; and then he ground out a table-cloth, and dishes, and porringers, and spoons, and knives, and forks; and down they fell, ringing and clattering, into a big basket which he ground out to receive them. The poor man himself was astonished at his luck, as you may believe; and as to his wife, I could not possibly tell what a state of amazement she was in. Well, they had a capital supper; nor did they go to bed all the night; but instead, ground out of the mill every possible thing they could think

of to make themselves and their house warm and comfortable—bedding and furniture, and clothes, and plenty to eat and drink, and so they had a merry Christmas eve and morning.

The poor man's house was not far from the church, and of course when the people next day went there they could hardly believe their own eyes to see what a change there was in the place. Such a smoke came out of the chimney; there was a glass in the window instead of a wooden shutter, and the man himself was dressed in a capital suit of new clothes and praying devoutly at the church.

"There is something very comical in this," said everybody. "Something very comical, indeed," said the rich brother, when three days afterward he received an invitation from the former poor brother to a grand feast. What a feast it was!

There was a grand table; almost bigger than the house would hold, covered with a cloth as white as snow, and glittering with gold and silver; and such dishes! How the poor man and his wife ever thought of them is more than I can tell.

"Where in the name of fortune," exclaimed he to his brother, have you got all these things from? Why, the eve before Christmas you were as poor as a rat."

His brother was a good-natured fellow and told him all about it; and how he had exchanged the ham which he had given him for an old hand mill; which, however, had the magical power for grinding out whatever one wished, and with that he put the mill upon the table, and ground out boots and shoes, and coats and cloaks, and stockings and blankets, and frocks and waistcoats; and bade his wife hand them out as fast as ever she could to crowds of poor folks who had all gathered round the house to get a sight of the wonderful dinner which the poor brother had made for the rich one.

The sight of this wonderful mill raised such a desire in the mind of the rich brother to possess it, that he let the other have no peace day or night; he offered money, land, anything for it; and at last, in hay harvest he got him to consent to his having the use of it for one day, meaning in his own mind, for he was not an honest man, never to let his brother have it again, and to become himself richer than a king. It was hay harvest, as I said, when he fetched the mill; and that he might have it all to himself he sent his wife and servants into the hay fields and bade them not come back till night. You may think how pleased he was when, after a long walk to his brother's and back before breakfast, he shut the door, and being quite alone in the house thought to save trouble, he would grind out his favorite breakfast of milk soup and herrings. So the mill began to grind; and grind it did! Milk soup and herrings in sheets and streams; he caught it in basins, and jugs, and cans, and buckets and tubs, and then when all were full it swam over the floor.

It was no use to try to stop it by turning the handle the other way; it filled the house from garret to cellar, and ran out doors by the gallons. It was wonderful! The man felt half crazy, what should it not do; if he could not stop it, he should be drowned; the beds swam, the tables and chairs swam in the milk soup and knocked against the herrings. O dear! O dear! he was up to his knees in this abominable milk soup, and more and more came pouring out. There was nothing for it but to run for his brother to stop it, or carry it away. Well, the brother came and carried it home again, and received the thanks of the other for doing so. The truth was, you understand, there was a knack of stopping the mill which the fortunate owner had not told to his brother, so that if he had not gone and stopped it, it would have gone on forever.

After this some years went on, and the mill ground for its possessor house and lands, and everything else that could be thought of. And at last he built himself a great castle on a rock by the sea, facing the west; and the sailors out at sea could see for miles and miles, the golden sunset reflected in its many glass windows, and every ship that passed the coast of Norway slackened sail and gazed on the wonderful castle; and strangers came from all parts to see the wonderful mill, of which such strange things were told.

At length a great foreign merchant came, and after he had seen it he inquired if it would grind salt, and on hearing that it would he offered to buy it, for he traded in salt, and if he had it he could supply all his customers, and need not take such long, dangerous voyages; but the man would not sell it, because, (altho' he was so wealthy he did not need it) he used it for the benefit of the poor; so he refused all the rich offers of the merchant, and would not sell it any price. The merchant, however, who was not an honest man, determined to have it, and bribing one of the servants, sailed away with the mill in triumph.

Scarcely was he out at sea, however, than, like the rich man, he set the mill to work—'Now, mill, grind salt,' said he, 'grind salt with all your might, salt, salt, and nothing but salt.' The mill began to grind salt, and the sailors to fill sacks with it; but they were soon full, and in spite of all they could do to shovel it overboard, it filled, filled, more than ever. The dishonest merchant was now frightened, throw the mill overboard he would not, but what was to be done?

At last the ship was so full, that in spite of all the shoveling overboard, down it went, making a great whirlpool when it sank. The ship went to pieces very soon, but the mill stands at the bottom of the sea, and to this day keeps grinding on salt, salt. And that is the reason, say the peasants of Denmark and Norway, why the sea is salt.

A HUNGRY CARPET BAG.

The Buffalo Express relates an amusing incident which occurred at Erie a few days since. A gentleman left Cleveland for New York at an early hour in the morning, without his breakfast, and being very hungry, upon the arrival of the train at Erie entered the dining room, and placing his carpet bag upon a chair, sat down beside it, and commenced a valorous attack upon the viands before him. By and by the proprietor of the establishment came round to collect fares, and upon reaching our friend, ejaculated:

"Dollar, sir!"

"A dollar!" responded the eating man, "a dollar—thought you only charged fifty cents a meal for one—eh?"

"That's true," said Meanness, "but I count your carpet bag one, since it occupies a seat." (The table was far from being crowded.)

Our friend expostulated, but the landlord insisted, and the dollar was reluctantly brought forth. The landlord passed on. Our friend deliberately arose, and opening his carpet bag, full in its wide mouth, discoursed unto it, saying:—

"Carpet bag, it seems you are an individual

—a human individual, since you eat—at least I've paid for you, and now you must eat,"—upon which he seized everything eatable in his reach, (nuts, raisins, apples, pears, cakes), and amid the roars of the bystanders, the delight of his brother passengers, and discomfiture of the landlord, phlegmatically went and took his seat in the cars. He said he had provision enough to last him to New York, after a bountiful supply had been served out in the cars.—

There was at least eight dollars' worth in the bag, upon which the landlord realized nothing in the way of profit. So much for meanness.

The doctor sat near us, anxiously examining his boots. We remarked to him playfully:

"Doctor, your boots are looking rather bilious."

"Yes," replied he, coloring, "those boots cost me just three dollars. I gave two dollars for one, and one dollar for the other, and got shaved at that."

The doctor didn't exactly fancy our free comments on his boots, in presence of company; so after meditating about fifteen minutes, he fixed his eyes on our feet, which rested across a convenient chair.

"I say," he remarked, quickly, "you'd make a good president of a tract society."

"How so?" we inquired.

"Why, look at your big feet!" said he. We slid right out of our seat.

A Sheridan, whom he was anxious to avoid, met Sheridan coming out of Fall Mall. There was no possibility of avoiding him, but he did not lose his presence of mind.

"That's a beautiful mare you're on," said Sheridan.

"Do you think so?"

"Yes, indeed. How does she trot?" continued Sheridan.

The creditor, highly flattered, put her into a full trot. Sheridan bolted round the corner, and was out of sight in a moment.

The following conversation actually occurred between two countrymen, lately:

"Hallo, Ned."

"How are you, Bill?"

"Where was you going the other day when I saw you going to mill?"

"Going to mill, to be sure, wasn't I?"

"I wish I had seen you before you got out of sight—I would have let you had a grist to carry for me."

There is a good deal of primitive preaching to be heard in the country still. A lady who had just returned from a visit to New Hampshire, informs us that she heard a sentence from the pulpit in a village in that State, something like this:—

"Yes, my brethren, times have changed; our fathers were contented with plain fare; but folks now-a-days must have rawberry cake, or they think it's mean livin'!"

An inveterate punster happened into one of the banks the other day, just as the worthy cashier was running up, with his accustomed celerity and correctness, a very long column of figures. The wagish visitor saw the sum completed, and then remarked to the official, with a very grave face: "H—, I understand they talk of sending you on to the World's Fair, as a specimen of an American Adder!"

The Turkish Ambassador at London was at a public dinner, in company with some of the magnates of the land, but, of course, drank no wine. The President gave, as a toast, a compliment to his Excellency, "The Sublime Porte and the Turkish Ambassador." A waiter echoed it down the table, "A supply of Port for the Turkish Ambassador."

A notorious paper furnishes among various reasons offered for withdrawing from church membership, the following by a lady:—She was exceedingly offended because the pastor once remarked that drinking to excess was worse in a woman than in a man. She was sure the minister was personal, and that he meant her.

Lamps in which aromatic oil is burnt, emit a more sweet odor when their flames are extinguished; so widows whose love has been pure in their marriage, send forth a more sweet perfume of virtue and chastity, when their light, that is, their husband, is extinguished by death.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 17th, 1861.



To CORRESPONDENTS.—We have received a highly interesting account of the proceedings on the occasion of the departure of the Danvers Light Infantry for Camp Schouler; but as we had previously in type the account which we give to-day, and our columns being somewhat crowded, we have been obliged to defer its publication until our next, when it will appear.

To Washington.

Things seem to be going on very well at the National Capital, but as safety is ensured by a multitude of counselors, it is eminently proper that the government should have the benefit of the best information and advice it can command. As there is no member of President Lincoln's Cabinet from South Danvers, we propose to volunteer our services to go on and see that matters go right, both in the civil and military departments of the government. It is in the latter department that we feel most skilled. Having in early life been a soldier, and raised to the rank of orderly sergeant in that well disciplined Company, the old Danvers Light Infantry, we feel that our military education has not been wholly neglected. Beyond this, we had the honor to serve as acting Captain of that corps one whole day! This was while the commissioned officers were under arrest. We have also encountered the fatigues and perils of three campaigns, which is one more than Louis Napoleon can boast of. We can keep step to the bass drum or the tolling of a bell, as well as to the "music of the Union." We feel competent to instruct soldiers when firing at the enemy, and we think we could set an excellent example of a speedy retreat. We also believe that we know as much as General Pillow himself about throwing up entrenchments. Our naval experience is confined to that acquired with the Coast Guard, on Tucker's Island, at Camp Stevens.

While, with patriotic devotion, we thus offer our valuable services to the country, we will not profess to be entirely indifferent to the commendation and applause of our fellow-citizens. If, in our absence, stirring news of conflict and victory come over the telegraphic wires, we very naturally desire to have the credit of such results of our advice and plans. If, as we do not apprehend, the news should be of disaster and defeat, be assured that we are not responsible, and had no part in the movements.

While at the seat of government, we shall feel that we have, in some measure, the good name and honor of South Danvers in our keeping. The President and heads of Departments, together with Gen. Scott, will naturally feel interested to learn much about a place so important in past history and present condition. We shall, if asked, inform them of our patriotism and unanimity for the government, of the efficiency of our military, firemen and police, and if they inquire after the best and most prominent citizens of the town, we shall be ready prepared with a full list of our subscribers!

Gen. Scott will probably be most interested in the military arm of our town. He will listen attentively to all the details of the formation and progress of the Foster Guards, their squire at Camp King, and their removal to Camp Schouler. He will probably wish to look at the company roster, but we shall be obliged to tell him we have been unable to obtain it. He has undoubtedly heard of the well drilled corps under Capt. Daniels, and would, of course, be glad of their services. We shall not fail to call his attention to the Rifle corps under Capt. Sutton, when he needs an efficient body-guard.

While absent, and when we can be spared from consultations with the Cabinet, we intend to keep our eyes open to localities and events at the capital and other points, and we may afterwards report our observations to the readers of the Wizard. In the meantime, if there is no "forward movement" before our return, it will be because we have no powerful influence in the councils of Gen. Scott.

HO! FOR CAMP SCHOULER.—Thursday was a lively day in front of our office, when the Danvers Light Infantry, under Capt. Fuller, and the Foster Guards, of this town, under Capt. Bancroft, took the cars for Camp Schouler at Lynnfield. The day was pleasant and comfortably cool, and the troops looked and drilled well. Both companies partook of a collation provided by our citizens, in the Exchange Reading Room, previous to their march to the cars. As the train passed out of the depot, loud cheers were exchanged between the soldiers and our citizens.

The day previous, a Pic-Nic was held at Camp King, and well attended, but the festivities were interrupted by a drenching rain.

We visited Camp Schouler on Monday evening, in company with a friend, and found the tents pitched in regular camp style, with a "street" for each company. In most of these streets, squads were drilling in the manual exercise and Zouave tactics. The best drilling we saw was by Capt. Day's company of Haverhill and Capt. Fuller's of Danvers, which are the flank companies of the Regiment. Not more than half the troops were in uniform. The best time to visit the camp is about six o'clock P. M., at the hour of dress parade.

ESSEX CADETS.—We hear it stated that the new Company with this name, originated in the old Salem Cadets, is fast filling up, and that Mr. Frank W. Taggard, of South Danvers, is to be 2d Lieut. It has gone into camp life, and on Saturday next will join Camp Schouler at Lynnfield.

Secession Arrogance.

There are very many who are anxious to have a speedy peace arranged with the rebels without a fight. This, we conceive, would be one of the worst things for the country that could happen, under existing circumstances. Such a peace would only be a brief truce, and anything but lasting, as a peace should be. The fact is, they have so long been accustomed to rule the North that they have learned to despise us. They seem as well satisfied of our inferiority as they do of their own negroes. Nothing is more common in their papers than these contemptuous boasts of the superiority of Southern men in courage, intellect and respectability over the men of the North. We never can have a peace worth having until they are disabused of this idea. The only way to disabuse them is to thrash it out of them. We must let them know that we are not stand such nonsense no longer. We will not claim superiority, nor will we admit inferiority of right or manhood. We must tell them plainly that we shall always sustain our claim of equality, and our claim must be respected. The following item from a Southern paper is an amusing specimen of this arrogant boasting. The writer, by this time, has heard that instead of the Buckeye and Hoosiers being driven into the lakes by the Southern heroes, the latter were the first to turn their backs and scamper over the mountains:—

"If the great body of McClellan's forces should be Hoosiers and Buckeyes, as reported, the number of our men need give the Department very little concern. Those fellows won't fight. We have history for this. 'Remember Buena Vista.' One to four, our boys will drive them into the lakes. Would that the issue of the war depended upon a contest with those men at these odds. The result is not a subject for question."

FORTRESS WARREN.—Last Saturday, in company with many others, we left Long Wharf, Boston, in the steamer Nelly Baker, and after a fine sail of about three-quarters of an hour, were safely landed at this new great military rendezvous, which almost equals Fortress Monroe at Old Point Comfort, in Virginia. We found quartered here the Twelfth and Fourteenth Regiments of M. V. M. The Twelfth is the "Webster Regiment," Fletcher Webster, Colonel, and the Fourteenth is the "Essex Regiment." In the latter are the Putnam Guards of Danvers, Capt. A. PUTNAM, and the Mugford Guards of Marblehead, Capt. DAY, who, our readers, will recollect, paid us a visit before their departure. The men looked rugged and healthy, and well they might, for Fortress Warren is a delightfully cool and refreshing place, if it does have a belligerent look just about this time. One can have no idea of the great strength of this fortress without seeing it, and to go into a full description of it would take more space than we could spare. Government has lavished its treasure upon it with an unsparring hand in order to make it impregnable. Some three millions of dollars have been expended on it so far, and yet it is not complete. The parade ground is almost as large as the Salem Common, and the circuit of its walls is something over a mile. Two carriages could drive abreast along the parapets over the bomb-proof casemates, and seven thousand men could march and drill in the parade ground.

Before we left we had the pleasure of seeing the Webster Regiment go through the evening dress parade, and no old veterans could have done it better. This regiment has been here three months, and have drilled six hours every day. They have a fine band of music, which adds still more to the attractiveness of the place. Our time would not permit us to witness the evening parade of the Fourteenth, for cars and steamboats wait for no man; and we left the island well pleased with our short tarry at Fortress Warren.

We would not forget to return thanks to Mr. Charles Spear, agent for the Nelly Baker, and to Lieut. Adams, of the Putnam Guards, for favors received.

AN ENTERPRISING MAN.—We have often heard of a man's "working for nothing and finding himself," but never, until very recently, have we been able to believe in the truth of the story. A few evenings since, while in search of an "item," we dropped into Mr. B. F. STEVENS' Jewelry Store. We found that the hard times had seriously interfered with his profits, and would undoubtedly have done so with his sales, had he not marked his goods down to even a lower figure than the times demand. He has a very large and extensive assortment of Jewelry of every description; and all who have the means, would do well to buy now, as it is seldom that such bargains are offered as at the present time.

While we were in his store, Mr. Stevens had three lady customers, each of whom had been having some jewelry repaired. The first paid a ninepence; the second was charged the same, but she assured Mr. S. that though it was very cheap indeed for good times, she couldn't afford to pay so much these hard times. He accordingly told her to take it at her own price, which she did (four cents, we believe), and left. The third was a small job, not over half an hour's work, and he charged—nothing!

Mr. Stevens showed us some beautiful gold and silver watches, but, fearful that he was about to offer us a dollar to take one of them, for the sake of "keeping up trade," we hastily left his premises with—this item.

HORTICULTURAL.—We have in our possession the whole cherry crop of South Danvers, and we are now ready to open a Show with Lowell, or any other city or town in the Commonwealth. The assortment and quantity of our exhibition consists of a single cherry, grown in the garden of Mr. Thomas Hunt, on Dole St. We have some other cultivators in town, who have had cherry blossoms this year, but none that we know of who can boast of the fruit. This cherry grew in an exposed situation on the north side of the tree, which is situated on the north side of the house, but in a low situation.

We pass our specimen over to the care of the President of the Horticultural Society.

INDUSTRIOUS.—A lady in this town has sewed a seam eleven yards long, containing 5352 stitches. This work was done on one of Grover & Baker's sewing machines in twelve minutes. Who can beat this?

Military Editors.

It is surprising to witness the amount of military knowledge possessed by some editors of newspapers. The New York Times and Tribune are distinguished for the amount of military erudition found in their columns. Their editors seem to find it as easy to manage the solid columns of an army as those of their newspapers. They are prodigal of their advice to Lt. Gen. Scott, giving him the benefit of their want of experience without the asking. They have long been ready to disperse the enemy's forces, and could easily do it. If they are not familiar with the sword-exercise, they certainly are with that of the pen. These editors could easily surround the whole Rebel army, and take them all prisoners without the loss of a type. We advise President Lincoln and Secretary Cameron to turn out Scott and put in Generals Greeley and Raymond. We shall then see stirring times with the "shooting sticks." Jeff Davis will see stars, and General Beauregard be surrounded with daggers and double daggers without a parallel. Everything will be done with a dispatch, more than telegraphic, and the war be brought to a period at once. They would turn all their squads into quads, and make fat work of it. We will wager our editorial scissors against Greeley's dicker, any day, that his brass rules would be a match for Gen. Lee's brass cannon. Greeley knows how to make charges on squares as well as any other printer or general. Oh, that they might soon make a dash on the enemy!

Charge! Greeley—charge!

On Raymond—on!

would be the last words of Cameron.

Moving Machines.

MR. EDITOR.—On Monday, I went into the field of Mr. Hazen Ayer, situated about half a mile westerly of "the Square" in South Danvers. It contains ten acres, was laid down to grass five years since, was then manured as good farmers herabouts manure their land. The growth of herds grass was handsome, yielding two tons to the acre. The Buckeye machine was used for cutting, drawn by two horses, weighing 1100 pounds each, driven by Mr. Ayer himself. On Saturday he cut about half the lot, with the same machine, and it there stood in cocks, covered with caps—so that it had experienced no injury from the showers of Sunday night, that wet the ground to the depth of one and a half inches. The balance of the lot was cut Monday morning, in three hours, making the average of the cutting two-thirds of an acre to the hour, or three tons of hay. The entire cutting was as even and complete as could be done by the best of mowers with a scythe.

J. W. P.

Rations for the Volunteers.

MR. EDITOR.—The Seventeenth Regiment, now encamped at Lynnfield, are not provided with a sufficient amount of food. Neither is the food which they receive all of a good quality. They would be satisfied with plain food, and expect no other; and while there is an abundance in the State, and their allowance of thirty cents a day is amply sufficient to supply their wants, they ought not to go hungry, that speculators may wax fat.

It is not creditable to the State of Massachusetts, that, from nearly all her regiments, the same complaints are heard.

T.

STEAMER "NELLY BAKER."—This nicely built boat, which now plies between Boston and Nahant, and touches at Forts Warren and Independence on its way, has long been a favorite with pleasure seekers. Of elegant model, strong, substantial, seaworthy and fast, she attracts much attention among the hundreds of other craft in the waters, as she "shoots along like a star and leads them all." She was built some seven years ago for the Nahant Steamboat Company, the late Francis S. Newhall, of Lynn, being at that time president, and was named after a daughter of Hon. Daniel C. Baker. Her tonnage is a little rising 200, and she measures over 150 feet in length by 25 in breadth. Of her carrying capacities we don't think it can be equalled by another boat of her size, as thousands of her patrons will testify. A trip to Nahant and the Forts back in this favorite boat, is one of the most refreshing excursions that can be taken during this excessively hot weather; and it gives new life to the feeble frame to be wafted from the warm atmosphere of the land to the beautifully cool surface of the open sea.

THE MEASLES.—The ravages of this disease is not confined to the ranks of the Rebel army. Loyalty to the Constitution and the Union is no sure preventative against the approach of this malady. This is proved by the prevalence of the disease among our school children. In one school in the Wallis District, there were thirty-two scholars down with it, last week, at one time. Their loyalty was sufficiently manifested by the drawings on the blackboard, which were filled with star spangled banners floating with the wind and against the wind, and by ranks of soldiers with tremendous long guns and bristling bayonets, each soldier with a pair of Major General's epaulets on his shoulders, and two great round, sightless eyes on the broad face, which was vastly bigger than his body. The sight of such troops would certainly strike terror to the hearts of any force of Rebels.

PERSONAL.—We are pleased to learn that Mr. GEORGE W. POTTER, late of Lawrence, of the firm of Potter, Batchelder & Co., wood and coal dealers, Danversport, is about to make South Danvers his permanent residence, and has secured a house on Franklin street. We congratulate our citizens on this valuable accession, not only to the business but to the society of the town.

Mr. Potter will attend to the business of the firm here, and open an office in a central position at the Square.

RELIGIOUS.—We understand that Rev. Mr. Canfield, of North Adams, will preach at the Universalist Church in this town, next Sabbath. He preached very acceptably there a few Sabbaths since.

The Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society will meet in Sutton Hall, next Thursday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

The Fire in Danversport.

We have received the following communication from a friend in Danvers, which speaks for itself. All we can now say, is, that we made the statement upon what we presumed to be good authority, and exceedingly regret being led into such an error, as it is our aim always to give "honor to whom honor is due."

[For the Wizard.]

In your last issue in the notice of the fire at Danversport, on Monday evening, July 8th, there was an error in relation to the efficiency of the engine situated in this village—the facts are these: Engine No. 3, the Ocean, was at the fire at the first alarm, and worked admirably until the well from which it played failed to supply water; it was then taken to the wharf to be in readiness to connect with such as might arrive from other places. The tide was very low, and in the haste to put the suction hose into the river, the hose man forgot to place the trainer on the end, consequently the mud was drawn into the hose and completely disabled the engine, so that, another engine was detailed to perform the part assigned No. 3. At the time the engines arrived from South Danvers, there was no one playing on the fire, and doubtless, your informant was honest in the impression that no water had been put on the building until the South Danvers engines commenced. It is not important to make the correction except to disabuse such of our citizens as might otherwise feel that the appropriations for the Fire Department of our town were wasted. Being myself not connected with the department I am happy to be able to say that from all I can learn, our Department is in a good condition, and the companies are as reliable as any previous. We wish to express the thanks of our citizens to the Fire Departments of South Danvers, Beverly and Salem, for the prompt and very efficient aid on the occasion; and should our neighbors be so unfortunate as to need the assistance of our Department, doubtless it would be cheerfully rendered. It is the good fortune of the village of Danversport that there is an abundance of water on both sides. Three engines can furnish water to almost any building in the village from the never failing reservoir supplied by the ocean.

While upon the subject, I cannot fail to mention the fact that material service was performed by a small hand machine which the writer happened to have, called the "Fire Annihilator," which cost ten dollars, and from the experience of that evening I do not hesitate to say that ten such machines, on a similar occasion, would do more good service in protecting buildings endangered by others burning, than any common fire engine. They can be taken to the top of a building, and with a person to fill the bucket with water, the roof can be effectually protected; while on the ground they can be moved about so readily, as to completely baffle the element in its attempts to make new victims.

On the occasion referred to, I easily threw the water to the ridge-pole of the L of one of the dwelling house nearest and most exposed, and which was actually near blazing, and instantly completely extinguished and protected it from danger. I think it would be a good investment for every householder to provide himself with a similar machine.

J. D. BLACK.

The machine referred to above is well known as the Little Wonder, and they are sold by Benj. D. Hill, Jr., who is sole agent for this vicinity.

[We have received several other communications bearing on the same subject. We would publish them if we had room; but we think Mr. B's communication does justice to all.]

The Old Liberty Pole.

The erection of the new Flag Staff has brought to mind the planting of a similar staff near the same spot, about the year 1820. It was called the Liberty Pole, and was surmounted by a gilded sword, which traversed as a vane. It had also an inscription with the names of our citizens who fell at the Concord fight, and also the Latin inscription which is now on the eastern tablet of the monument, "Dulce est decorum esse pro patria mori."

We are unable to fix the exact time of its erection or its fall, but we hope others will be able to do so. The sword which so long guarded its flag is still in existence.

We are glad to learn that the history of the present staff is not so likely to be lost in oblivion. The copper ball on its top, which is about eight inches in diameter, contains a written account of the date and circumstances of its erection, and the names of its projectors. This was done by the thoughtful of one or two gentlemen who were present in Mr. Whidden's shop at the time when the ball was just receiving its finishing touches.

Shoes for the Army.

Some of our manufacturers are busily employed in making shoes for the soldiers.—Messrs. White & Fiske are making a very substantial article, which will stand severe usage and afford good protection to the feet, which cannot be said of many of the shoes supplied by army contracts given to favorites of the appointees.

As our own soldiers are already destitute of shoes, their first pair being worn out, they are having a new supply. The rebel troops must also be almost bare-footed, and where are they to look for a supply? The protection of the feet is one of the most important objects for giving efficiency to soldiers on a march.

The following extract of a letter from a member of the 5th Regiment, which we find in the Woburn Budget, shows the value of good shoes to the soldier:—

"After resting about two hours, we formed again and took up our line of march for home, at which place we arrived about 8 o'clock; and the first thing done by the boys was to look and see who could show the biggest blister on his heel. Some large ones were exhibited, and the next day the boys would put you in mind of a lot of old truck horses just starting for Brighton. Somehow or other I had nothing of the kind on my feet, for which I am thankful to somebody or other—perhaps to the man who built my shoes."

THE ASSAULT CASE.—In the Police Court, in Salem, Friday morning, the case of the assault upon Lieut. Mullaly, of South Danvers, on Monday evening last, came up for hearing; and was finally disposed of by the party committing the assault paying damages and costs.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP CAMERON,
Near Booneville, July 2, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Still in Booneville, and contrary to expectation, I am again permitted to write you. In my last, I wrote that we were to march immediately for the Arkansas border, and that I should not probably have another opportunity to write home again for some time; but nearly a week has passed, and we are still in camp here, although when I last wrote we had orders to pack up and be ready to march at an hour's notice. And no doubt we should have done so had it not commenced raining the next day; and, with but few exceptions, it has rained every day since, making the roads so heavy that it would be impossible for this command, with its heavily laden wagons, to proceed; but it has now cleared up, and orders have been read to strike tents at six o'clock to-morrow morning, and be ready to march at seven—so I suppose that this time we shall go.

Where our destination is, I cannot definitely state; although in my own mind there is no doubt that Springfield, Mo., (on the Arkansas border,) is the place. It is 175 miles from here, and at this season, and in this climate, I fear it will be a very fatiguing march, although with a large wagon train, (125 wagons and some 300 horses and mules,) we shall not be able to march more than from 15 to 20 miles a day. All of Gen. Lyon's force now here, (some 3000,) including two batteries of artillery of four pieces each, (two 6-pounders and two 12 and one 64-pounder, for throwing shot or shell, (with the exception of two or three companies, who will remain to protect this town,) have received orders to march to-morrow. At several places along the route we shall meet with reinforcements from Kansas, St. Louis, Cairo and Chicago, which will swell our number to eight or ten thousand. With this force we hope to be able to engage Maj. Ben. McCullough, with his 15,000 Arkansas, Mississippi and Tennessee troops, and, if possible, to defeat him, should we be so fortunate.

I would not be surprised if we came home by the way of Memphis, taking that city, raising the stars and stripes buried some time since, and seeing it once more floating proudly, where now is seen the flag of traitors. I was much disappointed in the appearance of our famous General—as I had pictured Gen. Lyon in my mind as a second Washington or Scott; but instead of that, I see a short, thick set, sandy haired (I might say red) and whiskered man, with a long linen coat and straw hat, looking about as much like a military man as I do a Catholic priest; but "do not judge from appearances" is verified in this case—and in this man we see one who, if he has not already, will before the campaign is ended, become one of our most distinguished military men.

The fortifications here are now completed, and are mounted with two 6-pounders and one 12-pounder. It is immediately back of our encampment, and is so constructed as to command the river and town. I was at work half a day in the trenches, and was not sorry to hear the command to knock off. Drilling is bad enough, but far preferable to throwing up earth-works.

It became necessary to use one of our guns last Sunday afternoon, to stop a boat which seemed inclined to pass without giving Gen. Lyon a chance to overhaul her cargo. A blank cartridge was fired first, but of that she appeared to take no notice, when a ball was thrown across her bow, some two lengths ahead. This convinced her that something must be done, and the stars and stripes were hoisted, and her engines reversed, in much less time than it has taken me to write it. These 12-lb. balls are great persuaders. I can assure you, she landed here, and proved to be the steamer Spradley, which left St. Louis on the first of May for the Yellow Stone river, where she had been trading with the Indians, and was not aware of the blockade established at this point. As no contraband goods were found on board, she was permitted to leave for her destination, St. Louis.

Quite a severe accident happened in our camp last Wednesday, and which came near resulting fatally. Two members of Co. F were shot by the accidental discharge of a musket which fell down in their tent, the ball grazing the head and rendering insensible the first, and passing through the fleshy part of the leg above the knee of the second. Fortunately no bones were broken, and he will recover, although some time will elapse before he can use his limb. He has been sent home. The first ball was very freely, but was able to be about the next day. It was a narrow escape for both. Quite a number of guns have been accidentally discharged since our arrival here, and some members have had narrow escapes—one Dutchman, of Co. I, having a ball pass through his hat, grazing his ear; another a ball through his pants; and many other such instances—and all, as far as I can learn, the result of carelessness.

On Wednesday last, the Iowa Regiment received its pay from the State for the time of enlistment to the time of being mustered into the service of the United States, amounting to \$8.07 for each private—and as we had all been "strapped" for some time, it was received with pleasure. Since that time, we have lived high, on pies, cake, &c., which are brought within our lines and offered for sale. Since I commenced writing this, I have bought two cherry pies from a Dutch woman, which will grace my supper table (ground)—the pies, not the Dutch woman. Cherries are very plenty here, but from the great demand, a large price is asked, viz: ten cents per quart. Milk the same price—but the soldier, like the sailor, will buy everything that is offered him.

The officers of the 1st Missouri Regiment I judge are rather severe, from the number of men I have seen punished. Several modes of punishment are inflicted—one being a barrel fitted about the shoulders of the person to be punished, and he paraded before the camp. Another, that of fastening two or three heavy sticks of cord wood to his back, and making him walk about, the laughing stock of the regiment, and the whip is not spared; and in several instances have I seen (among the regulars) a poor fellow tied up and hogged worse than a dog, while the officers would curse the man for not using the whip with greater force. Perhaps they deserved it, of that I cannot say.

The entire services were listened to with marked attention by the large audience present, and at the close, cheer upon cheer rent the air. The troops then marched to the grounds in front of Mr. E. G. Berry's, and partook of a collation generously provided for them by several of our patriotic citizens.

BEST KID FINISHED SHIRTS, marked down to 25 cents, at PEABODY'S, 220 Essex-street.

FASHION VARIETY, at PEABODY'S.

Nothing of that kind is seen in our regiment double duty or the guard tent is the extent of our punishment.

The captain of Co. E. is under arrest, will be sent to Keokuk, and, on our return, court-martialed. He is the captain of company with which we had some while in Camp Ellsworth, an account of I wrote you some time since. Have not heard from him since we left Keokuk. Cannot say when I shall be able to write again—probably not for some time.

My desk at this time consists of four (4000) ball cartridges piled upon each other, and a similar box for a seat. Very warm isn't it?

Our regiment is now drilling as skirmishers as that is the kind of fighting we expect to the most of.

Yours truly,

HORACE POOL.

CAMP BANKS,

Georgetown Heights, July 8.

DEAR FRIEND:—I suppose you would like to amuse yourself by perusing a few lines from our camp. We are pleasantly situated on the banks of the Potomac, about four miles from Washington, and 3-4 of a mile from the Chain Bridge. Our parade ground is on a high hill opposite the camp. The weather is so warm here that we only drill about one hour in the morning, and the same in the latter part of the afternoon. We went on to the parade ground one morning with our knapsacks on, and it reminded me of the pilgrim's progress, where Christian, is climbing the mountain with his pack on his back. Arlington heights are on the opposite shore in old Virginia. I can throw a stone nearly across the river. The Fourth passed off very quietly with us. Some of the boys were visiting, some lying round under the trees, while others were enjoying themselves as best they could. Last Saturday, as we were going through our dress parade, Senator Wilson arrived, accompanied by Col. Ellis, and two privates of the 1st Reg. California Light Guard, who presented us with a splendid stand of colors.

The Col. made a brief but patriotic speech, in which he said there was a great union feeling between the 1st Reg. of California, and the 1st Reg. Massachusetts, and they had come from our distant sister state to make this presentation. Senator Wilson also made a fine speech, and said it would be but a few days before we should move nearer our enemy. We gave him nine cheers for that. Our boys are anxious to be on the move. If there is any fighting to be done, we want to have a hand in it. I keep my rifle polished up in good shape, and her inside is like a looking glass. If I don't get killed too quick, every time she goes off, I want her to count one for me. Last night I was on guard and I could see the flashes, and hear the rumbling of cannon all night, which led me to think they were having music somewhere. On the morning an officer came riding into camp, and said their was some hard fighting about 15 miles up the river. He had order for two of our companies, I and K, and in less than an hour, they were on the march with all their camp equipage, provisions and under our major. I am sitting alongside of a caual, "beneath a shady old oak tree," writing this letter. You know I left you in charge of Beverly bar, with your swivel and my dog. Have you taken any prizes yet? Tell the boys old Dave is all right.

D. W. OSBORNE.

[Written for the Wizard.]
Danvers Light Infantry.

DANVERS, July 12, 1861.

This Company, commanded by Capt. N. P. Fuller, left this town Thursday afternoon, the 11th inst., to go into camp at Lynnfield, via the Essex and South Reading Railroads. On the morning of that day, a large concourse of the citizens assembled at the Town House, to cheer and encourage the soldiers with their presence, and to listen to the services attendant upon the presentation of a beautiful flag to the troops, and an elegant and costly sword, and belt, together with a fine revolver, to Capt. Fuller.

The sword is a beautiful and finished piece of workmanship, and was the munificent gift of Miss Catherine Putnam (the same lady who, a few weeks ago, presented the Putnam Guard with a splendid banner). The revolver, also, is a nice piece of mechanism—the generous gift of the Messrs. Mudge of this place. Rev. A. W. Chaffin also presented, in behalf of the Sabbath School scholars of the different denominations in town, a copy of the Scriptures, neatly bound, to each member of the company. Able and patriotic addresses were given by Mr. Hitts, the Principal of the High School, Rev. J. W. Putnam, (who made the presentation speech), Rev. A. W. Chaffin, Allen Putnam, Esq., and Augustus Mudge, Esq.

Interpersed with the speeches of these gentlemen, the "Star Spangled Banner," "America," and other patriotic songs were sung with thrilling effect, by the choir under the direction of Mr. Spofford.

Rev. Mr. Chaffin offered a highly appropriate prayer, and Rev. Mr. Fletcher read a spirited Poem, written by a lady of this town. Near the close of these very interesting services, several patriotic ladies came to the front of the platform, and presented each of the officers a fine bouquet of choice flowers.

Capt. Fuller did not respond in a set speech to either of the speakers who addressed him, but returned his thanks in a few highly appropriate remarks. He is a man of deeds, if not of words, as the rebels and traitors will belittle to learn to their sorrow, if it should be their lot to meet him, and the hardy, well-drilled soldiers of his command, face to face. May Victory ever perch upon his banner; and may they "go forth to glorious war" strong in the justice of their cause, and strong in the faith of its ultimate and glorious triumph.

The entire services were listened to with marked attention by the large audience present, and at the close, cheer upon cheer rent the air. The troops then marched to the grounds in front of Mr. E. G. Berry's, and partook of a collation generously provided for them by several of our patriotic citizens.

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HORACE POOLE.
BANKS, July 8.
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D. W. OSBORNE.
Infantry.
July 12, 1861.
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A LIVING WHALE IN A CROWDED CITY.—At
the Aquarium Gardens in Boston, among other
attractions is a wonderful curiosity in the shape
of a live whale, twelve feet in length. It is
kept in a glass tank in the shape of a gasomet-
er, and affords the spectators much pleasure to
see it turning round and round in his large tank,
and now and then coming to the surface to
breathe or "blow." Thousands now visit the
gardens every day, and it is getting to be one
of the live institutions of the age.

The South Church.—At a church meeting
of the Old South, on Monday evening last,
it was unanimously voted to extend to Mr. W.
M. Barker, of the Senior Class in the Theo-
logical Seminary, a call to become their
pastor.

CORRECTION.—We made a grave error in our
last week's account of the 4th of July Flag-
Raising, by stating that the Gen. Foster Engine
Company turned out on that occasion. It was
the Eagle Company, and we hasten to do jus-
tice to the Eagles, who promptly responded to
the invitation of the Committee of Arrangements.

Another error, relating to military etiquette,
was made in the same paragraph by the men-
tion that the military came on the ground after
the firemen. By truth and propriety the
Guards came first as the escort of the former.

In justice to the friend who kindly furnished
the proceedings of that occasion, we ought to
state that the above mistakes were not made by
him, but by an oversight at this office.

War News.

BRILLIANT VICTORY.—The Rebel fur is be-
ginning to fly. Gen. McClellan has almost
cleaned the traitors out of the sovereign State
of Western Virginia. Last Friday morning,
he engaged the enemy at Rich Mountain, near
Beverly, and completely routed them, taking
1000 prisoners, killing 150, and capturing a
large amount of war material, including six
brass cannon, 200 tents, and more than sixty
wagons, together with all the camp utensils,
even to the cups and spoons. The rebels also
lost ten commissioned officers. They numbered
10,000, and were Eastern Virginians, Georgians,
Tennesseans, and some Carolinians. The
prisoners are said to be extremely penitent, and
are determined never again to take up arms
against the general government. The Federal
loss is 11 killed and 35 wounded. At Rich
Mountain, 131 dead rebels were found. This
great victory has diffused general joy every-
where, and gives conclusive evidence that the
secession is beginning to "tighten up" his
loose.

ANOTHER VICTORY.—The rebels under Gen.
Garnett having retreated from Laurel Hill,
Gen. Morris's column commenced pursuit the
next afternoon, and after a terrible forced march
through the rain and mud over Laurel Hill,
they came upon the enemy at Carricksford,
eight miles south of St. George, and completely
demoralized them. Gen. Garnett was killed
while attempting to rally his forces. McClellan,
in his official dispatch, says:—"We have
completely annihilated the enemy in Western
Virginia. Our loss is but 13 killed, and not
more than 40 wounded, while the enemy's loss
is not far from 200 killed, and the number of
prisoners taken will amount to at least 1000."

FOUND!—We have more authentic accounts
of the fight at Carthage, Missouri, on the 5th
inst. The battle was opened by a fire of artill-
ery on both sides; that of the rebels was bad,
and the balls flew over the heads of our men.
In two hours their guns were silenced and their
ranks broken; 1,500 of them tried to outflank
Seigel and out off his baggage train, three miles
away. Upon this Col. Seigel ordered a retro-
grade movement, the baggage was reached in
good order, and the retreat was continued till
the force reached a piece of road running be-
tween high bluffs. There the rebel cavalry
was posted in strength; Seigel drew them into
a solid body in the road, made a rapid move-
ment, and opened a heavy fire of artillery, end-
ing by charging with infantry; within ten
minutes the rebels were scattered; 82 riders
were taken and a large number of arms.
Col. Seigel then endeavored to reach a piece of
woods north of the town of Carthage; it re-
quired two hours of hard fighting to effect this,
but he succeeded; all the force of both sides
was engaged at this time. The rebels then re-
turned to Carthage, and Col. Seigel to Mount
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on our side, and of the good generalship and
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Vernon. The affair was splendidly managed
on our side, and of the good generalship and
soldierly pluck displayed we may well be proud.

MISSOURI.—We have more authentic accounts
of the fight at Carthage, Missouri, on the 5th
inst. The battle was opened by a fire of artill-
ery on both sides; that of the rebels was bad,
and the balls flew over the heads of our men.
In two hours their guns were silenced and their
ranks broken; 1,500 of them tried to outflank
Seigel and out off his baggage train, three miles
away. Upon this Col. Seigel ordered a retro-
grade movement, the baggage was reached in
good order, and the retreat was continued till
the force reached a piece of road running be-
tween high bluffs. There the rebel cavalry
was posted in strength; Seigel drew them into
a solid body in the road, made a rapid move-
ment, and opened a heavy fire of artillery, end-
ing by charging with infantry; within ten
minutes the rebels were scattered; 82 riders
were taken and a large number of arms.
Col. Seigel then endeavored to reach a piece of
woods north of the town of Carthage; it re-
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but he succeeded; all the force of both sides
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soldierly pluck displayed we may well be proud.

MEMPHREMAGOG HOUSE.—This favorite place
of resort is now open for visitors. See adver-
tisement.

Letter from Baltimore.

The following extract of a letter from Mr.
Moses Shackley, of the Salem Zouaves, speaks
more explicitly of the return of the Eighth
Regiment than any account we have seen. It
will be remembered that it was this and the
New York Seventh who made that perilous
and fatiguing march from Annapolis to Wash-
ington, so graphically described in the Atlantic
Monthly by the lamented Major Winthrop.

The Eighth and Fifth Massachusetts Regi-
ments will be received home with high military
honors.—

CAMP ANDREW,
Baltimore, July 7, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS:—It is very warm here to-
day. Charles Devoreux and Willy Upton ar-
rived here yesterday afternoon. There is no
particular news to write. I suppose you have
heard of our going about sixty miles from Bal-
timore, and arresting the captain of a rebel
company, and bringing him to Fort McHenry,
so I will not now take up the room for the par-
ticulars.

I think we shall not be at home until our
time is out, and I do not think we shall get
paid off till we are dismissed in Boston.

The privates have hired the Manchester Cor-
net Band till we are dismissed in Boston to
play for the regiment.

We march through the streets in this city
once in a while. Secession is getting played
out here, except among the women, who sing
out "Hurrah for Jeff Davis," &c.

The Company is to have a new Zouave uni-
form to wear home, because the old ones are so
soiled, and some of them are pretty nearly torn
to pieces.

We shall stop here till we leave for home.

Yours truly, MOSES SHACKLEY.

CAMP STEVENS.—The Coast Guard are still
on Linker's Island, and are continually making
captures. We have had possession of one of
the prizes, and disposed of the cargo as contraband.
Capt. Taubert is a scaly fellow.

38 Cts. Best Silk Kid Finished Gloves at
38 cents, at PEABODY'S, 220 Essex street.

FOUND!—A sorrel HORSE, with a star in his forehead.
His high hind foot is white, with a white spot
above his gamol. The owner can have the
same by proving property and paying damages.
EDMUND HAYWARD.

Middleton (Paper Mill), July 10—3w

Lost!—LOST between the Orthodox Church and
Simonds' Hotel, a Gold Hunter WATCH, with
Chain and Pin. The finder will be suitably re-
warded by leaving the same at Simonds' Hotel.
WASHINGTON SIMONDS.

South Danvers, July 10, tf

NOTICE.—PERSONS indebted to the subscriber for
Wood and Coal can settle their bills by call-
ing upon W. S. OSBORNE, Station Agent, at
the Essex Depot, South Danvers. Those who
can make it convenient will confer a favor by
so doing.

may 8—3m MOSES BLACK, Jr.

Joseph J. Rider,
dealer in
Jewelry, Silver
and
Plated Ware,
Advertises in the
WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine
his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and
styles for yourselves.

Port of Danvers.

At 5th, schs Philadelphia, Elwell, Philadel-
phia; 8th, Iowa, Royal, Bangor; 10th, schs B
Frank, English, Philadelphia; 11th, Aoksay,
Symonds, Boston; 12th, sch Pearl, Robinson,
Rockland.

Marriages.

In this town, July 9, by Rev Mr Furber, Mr
John T. Larabee to Miss Margaret Ann J. Si-
monds, both of South Danvers.

July 10, by Rev Mr Wheeler, Mr George W.
Bancroft, Jr., to Miss Julia Ann M. Sayward,
both of South Danvers.

In Salem, July 10, Mr Thomas R. Chambers
to Miss Mary Ann Stout; 11th, Mr Joseph A.
Sibley to Miss Mary J. Symonds.

Deaths.

In South Danvers, July 5, Lizzie Lincoln,
daughter of George P. and Elizabeth S. Os-
born, 81-2 mos.

July 6, Mary, daughter of Patrick and Ho-
norua Luey, 14 mos; 7th, Catherine, daughter
of Daniel and Julia Condry, 8 wks; 9th, Ma-
ry, child of Dennis and Mary Buckley, 2 yrs;
Mary, daughter of Maurice and Mary Sullivan,
15 months.

At Danvers, July 8, Robert H., son of James
and Mary Troy, 4 yrs 5 mos.

At Salem, July 9, Mrs Maria, wife of Capt.
William Furber, 62 yrs; 10th, Mr Lincoln R.
Stetson, 87 yrs; Mrs Hannah, widow of the
late Thomas Fetteplace, 76; 11th, Mrs Eliza-
beth McCluskey, 75; Wm. H. Flanigan, 21;
13th, Mr Wm Long, 71; 14th, John B. Feste, 43.

Advertisements.

CARRYALL FOR SALE.

A CARRYALL, nearly new, for sale cheap.
At Danversport. Inquire of Potter, Bach-
elder & Co, Coal Dealers.

Danversport, July 17 tf

FOREST RIVER LEAD.

PURE Forest River White Lead, constantly
for sale at S C & E A SIMONDS',
July 6 32 Front street, Salem.

LINSEED OIL.

RAW and Boiled Oil of the best quality, at
S C & E A SIMONDS',
July 17 32 Front street, Salem.

NEW BOOKS.

A T G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S, 190
Essex street, Salem.

New Numbers of the Rebellion Record;
Edward Everett's Oration in N. York, 4y 4;
All the Year Round, English, June 20;
Harper's Weekly, and other Illustrated Pa-
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MEMPHREMAGOG HOUSE.
NEWPORT, VERMONT.
Kept by LAFAYETTE BUCK.

This House is located at the head of the
Memphremagog Lake, and for beauty of scenery
in the surrounding country, and around
the whole shore of the Lake, it cannot be beat
by any spot on this continent. The Lake is
navigable for steamers 30 miles, and the steam-
er "Mountain Maid" leaves the House every
morning at 8 o'clock, going the whole length
of the Lake to the outlet, and returns every
evening at 7 o'clock.

This House, with its recent improvements,
makes it one of the most fashionable and
healthy summer resorts that can be found.

July 17—6w

WHITE LEAD IN PAIS.

A SUPPLY of New York White Lead, put
up in pails of 25 lbs each, just received at
July 17 S C & E A SIMONDS', Salem.

FRENCH ZINC.

PURE French Zinc Paint, constantly for sale
at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
July 17 Sign of the Tea Tray.

PICTORIAL

HISTORY OF THE WAR. No. 4 just out.
Just the thing for reference—full of fine
wood cuts, with descriptive letter press—25 cts
per No. 4. Temple Bar, for July, English; Corn-
hill Magazine, July—

G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH,
July 17 190 Essex street, Salem.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

ESSEX ss. In Insolvency, before Hon. Geo.
F. Choate, Judge of Probate and Insol-
vency, within and for said county. The sub-
scribers have been duly appointed assignees of
the estate of

CALEB S. CURRIEL, of South Danvers,
in said county, an insolvent debtor.

The second meeting of the creditors of said
insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of
Insolvency, at Salem, in said county, on the
twenty-second day of July next, at three o'clock
in the afternoon, at which meeting creditors
may be present and prove their claims.

WILLIAM H. LITTLE, Assignee.

WILLIAM T. DOLE, Assignee.

June 10, 1861. July 10—2w

In Insolvency.

THE undersigned has been duly appointed
Assignee of the estate of

SAMUEL JOY,
of Danvers, in the county of Essex, shoe man-
ufacturer, an insolvent debtor.

The second meeting of the creditors of said
insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of
Insolvency, at Salem, in said county, on the
twenty-second day of July next, at three o'clock
in the afternoon, at which meeting creditors
may be present and prove their claims.

NO. 34.

Communications.

PRESENTATION GATHERING.

Previous to the departure of the Danvers Light Infantry for the State Camp at Lynnfield, they were cheered and gratified by the reception of numerous presents, made by different individuals, in behalf of the ladies, the children, private liberality, and by contributions by the citizens of the town. The exercises commenced with a short oration by Mr. N. Mills, who acted as president on this occasion, at the close of which a prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Chase.

The President then introduced to the assemblage Gov. J. W. Putnam, who came forward bearing a beautiful silk flag, which had been prepared by the citizens of the town, and, containing thirteen stripes and thirty-four stars, seemed not less an emblem of our present lofty hopes and high resolves, than of our former national pride and glory. He who never makes poor address, did not fail, on this occasion, to make a good one, and had we the power to render it, it would be well worthy the perusal of your readers. Mr. P. is not only a good composer, but, what is remarkable in a clergyman, knows how to deliver an address.

Capt. Fuller replied as follows:—

DEAR SIR:—Through you, to the citizens of the town of Danvers, would I express my warmest thanks, for this beautiful emblem of our country's nationality. And while with pride and gratitude I accept it, with all the hopes that cluster around it, and all the obligations that its acceptance imposes, I here pledge my best endeavors, in due time, to bear it back to our native town, with no dishonor resting upon its wavy folds, and no star blotted from its azure field. But, fellow soldiers, my arm alone is not sufficient to defend it against its numerous foes. And are you ready to receive it, with the obligation imposed by its acceptance, to rally around it in the thickest of the fight, to defend it with firm hearts, strong arms, and even with your lives, if need be? If you are ready thus to press onward with me beneath its folds, you will now salute it with three rousing cheers.

The manner in which those cheers were given, reminded us of the passage in Scott's "Lady of the Lake":

"At once there rose so wild a yell," &c.

The Rev. Allen Putnam of Roxbury, then, in behalf of Mrs. Catherine Putnam of Vermont, presented to Capt. Fuller, a sword, a sash, and a Bible, accompanied with an appropriate and patriotic speech, in which a happy allusion was made to the achievements of Gen. Putnam in the war of the Revolution, and to the hopes that were cherished by the people of our town, that they might be again honored by one who is as nearly connected to him by blood relationship as any one now living, Capt. Nephemiah Putnam Fuller.

[The Rev. gentleman's remarks, in full, will be found in another column.—Ed.]

To this address, Capt. Fuller replied as follows:—

DEAR SIR:—You will allow me, through you, to express my heartfelt thanks to the kind and generous lady who has manifested so lively an interest in my welfare, and who has honored me by these presents, and to give to you, and her, the assurance that this sword shall never be drawn in an unjust cause, and never sheathed when right and justice calls for action."

Mrs. J. D. Philbrick of Boston, who is a sister of Rev. Allen Putnam, and both of whom are natives of our town, then came forward upon the stage, and wreathed the form of Capt. Fuller in the silken folds of the military sash, and "buckled on his trusty sword," amid the cheers and plaudits of the assembled multitude.

Augustus Mudge, Esq., then, in behalf of A. & E. Mudge & Co., presented to Capt. F. one of Colt's best revolvers.

After some eloquent and patriotic remarks to the soldiers, he addressed Capt. F. as follows:

"You, Mr. Commander, sustain a most important position. Much of the comfort and efficiency of these troops depend upon the manner in which you are enabled to fulfil the confidence reposed in you. We trust that confidence has not been misplaced, and that we can leave the interests and the honor of these soldiers to your care. But you, as commander, are not only exposed to the ordinary fortunes of war, but the murderous assassin will lurk in secret, that he may satiate his thirst, and make you the victim of his revenge. Your danger is commensurate with your position. That you may the better protect your person, in behalf of friends I present you this weapon of defence. Heaven grant that you may never have occasion to take that life which you cannot restore; but you may be assailed when your most christian duty will be to silence in death the hand of your assailant.

"In other times, I have listened with interest to the real of events connected with your life on our Western frontiers, when you guarded the peaceful citizen from the incursions of a semi-barbarous foe, not deeming that you would so soon be called to guard the heart of our country from a foe not less barbarous, and armed with all the terrible engineering of modern warfare.

"In whatever form you may meet the enemy—whether in single combat or amid the tremendous din of war—may the sacredness of the cause in which you are engaged nerve your arm and fire your heart—to meet even death itself—with heroic courage, and worthy the patriotic blood that flows in your veins.

And now, fellow-citizens, seeing what sacrifices these soldiers are willing to make for our cherished country, are we not called upon to

...anew all that we have, and are, to
to sacred a cause. Let us bear them in our
hearts, and follow them with such ministrations
of kindness as shall contribute to their
comfort and cheer them in scenes of thickets
and conflict.

And may that banner,
"The banner of the free,
That has waved so proudly over us, on every land and
sea,"
be raised anew on every hill-top, and in every
valley.

"For it never seemed so precious, so sacred and so
grand,
As now when traitors menace it with fratricidal hand."

The Rev. Mr. Chaffin was then introduced,
who, with some well chosen remarks, presented
to each officer and private a copy of the Sacred
Word.

These were contributed by the children con-
nected with the several Sabbath Schools in
town. They were well printed, and bound in
red morocco, in pocket style, and each was in-
scribed with the name of the person for whom
it was intended, and also with a suitable motto.

The exercises were enlivened by occasional
songs by a choir of ladies and gentlemen.

A fine poem, written by "a lady of Danvers
Centre," was read by Rev. Mr. Fletcher, after
which several splendid bouquets were presented
to the officers of the company, by the fair hands
of the maidens of the choir. No words were
spoken, yet this presentation was really one of
the prettiest scenes of the day; and although the
soldiers were gratified by their numerous
presents, yet we doubt not that these costly
"tokens" were received with no less pleasure
when conferred by maidens pure and beautiful
as the flowers that composed their offerings.

The exercises closed with a benediction by
Rev. Mr. Fletcher, when the Company ad-
joined to Peabody Park, and performed a
series of evolutions in military drill in fine
style, after which they repaired to the grove
near the Naumkeag House, and partook of a
bounteous collation provided for them by citizens
of the town. At about one o'clock they
formed into line, and marched to the Essex
Railroad depot, and embarking soon after, they
left for the camp, amid deafening cheers.

T.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 24th, 1861.

Salutatory.

The late editor of this paper having left
for the land of "Dixie," our readers will probably
expect the new corps to make their best bow;
and they shall not be disappointed. We "take
the responsibility," but should be very happy
to waive our claim could we readily procure a
good substitute. When the editor left, he un-
hesitatingly promised to "sub" for him, think-
ing very naturally that all that was necessary
for us to do was to seat ourselves in the editorial
chair, take a pen, with a "slight sprinkling of
ink," and write down our thoughts on the
paper before us.

But, alas! the thoughts which came rushing
upon us would not perhaps interest all of our
readers—there would be some one disappointed,
if not offended—and therefore we have con-
cluded not to write them, as they are determined
to be a model editor, and please everybody as
well as "the rest of mankind." And if it is
true, as we have no reason to doubt, that
"there's no such word as fail," then we shall
accomplish a feat which (we say it modestly)
will entitle us not only to the everlasting gra-
titude of the reading public, but to the honor of
being one of the brightest ornaments of the
editorial fraternity.

But, although we think we "fill" the chair
nearly as well as the late editor, for some
reason, as yet unexplained, the "harness" does
not seem to fit us as gracefully; and, if we
were to tell the truth, (which, in our case, is
"stranger than fiction") we should say that we
feel not only a little awkward, but slightly
out of place, in this, our new position. Yet
we trust we shall prove the old adage true,
"practice makes perfect,"—in which case, dear
reader, you may expect an intellectual treat
ere long.

And if, as there is a bare possibility, this is
not the most interesting paper the reader has
ever perused, we trust we shall not be censured,
but rather praised, for our indefatigable ex-
ertions in endeavoring to please our readers,
and make a favorable impression upon them.

The editor, previous to leaving for the South,
provided us with a bountiful supply of pens,
ink and paper, but, in his anxiety to "see the
sights," he forgot one of the most necessary ap-
pendages of the scribe—the scissors.

But "Dev." is calling for "copy," and so we
will "wind up" this, our first leader, by ex-
tending to the reader our delicate

COL. WARREN PORTER, who died at Danvers
on Saturday last, was a son of Zerubbabel Porter
Esq. who was son of Benjamin Porter, a
family distinguished for energy and force of
character. His own active energies have been
considerably impaired for several years, by an
affection of the chest and lungs, which sudden-
ly terminated his life. His remains were fol-
lowed to their final deposit on Sunday after-
noon in the beautiful cemetery of the town, by
the Masonic fraternity, of which he had long
been a worthy member, and a numerous assem-
blage of citizens. He has left six children, and
a numerous circle of friends to mourn his loss.
His sterling good sense and moral excellence
will long be remembered and appreciated. He
was a nephew of General Moses Porter, long
known as an efficient officer in the service of
his country.

CORRECTION.—In speaking of the operations
of the Buckeye Mower, on the field of Mr.
AYER, in the last Wizard, it was the intention
to say that the average time of cutting an acre
of grass, was forty minutes or two thirds of
an hour. This is better time than we have known
to be made on any other field of so great ex-
tent. We understand Mr. A. to say, that he
believes he can cut an acre of grass, yielding
two tons of hay, with his team and this ma-
chine, in half an hour. Mr. Ayer is a farmer
whose judgment is entitled to high regard, and
who will do as much and as well as any other
farmer within our knowledge. J. W. P.

Letter from the Editor.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 18, '61.

DEAR WIZARD: I am here in Washington,
and have just come from some most interest-
ing and exciting debates in the House and
Senate. One was upon an amendment to the
Army Bill, in the Senate, proposed by Powell
of Kentucky, and the other in the House on a
statement of Henry May, the new member of
Baltimore, in regard to an imputation on his
patriotism. I thought I never heard such a
burst of indignant feeling, so eloquently ex-
pressed in my life. Mr. May is a man of fine
figure, tall and graceful in action, and of great
power of expression. The house, before quite
noisy, was hushed to silence, and it sat spell-
bound and listened attentively, except when,
as was frequently the case, he was interrupted
by questions of order. These he would parry
with great adroitness and get all the decisions
in his favor. I was so carried away by the
force of his appeals, that I looked upon him as
an injured man, and almost believed Marshal
Kane to be a pure and loyal patriot. So seem-
ed to think both the House and galleries.—
After he sat down, up rose a wiry little old
man, who was also announced by the speaker,
as the "gentleman from Maryland." It proved
to be Gov. Thomas, and he attacked his col-
league and so used up Kane and the Police
Commissioners, and so eulogized and exalted
Gen. Banks, as to completely turn the tide.—
I never witnessed anything like such a change
in a single hour. The "old man eloquent"
came down upon his colleague so keenly, cut-
ting to pieces the web he had woven, that
nothing was left but the hollow sound of his
charming words. The old man won over the
whole multitude to himself, and then poured
such a withering rebuke upon the Baltimore
rebels, that floor and galleries burst out in ap-
plause, which the Speaker suppressed. Other
members also spoke, but the battle was well
fought by the two Marylanders.

The debate in the Senate, in which Wilson
of Mass., Sherman of Ohio, Jim Lane and Pom-
ero of Kansas, Polk of Missouri, Carlisle of
Virginia (Western), Browning of Illinois, and
Dixon of Connecticut, took part, was upon an
amendment to the Army Bill, providing that
the army should not be used to subjugate any
State or interfere with African Slavery. There
was some capital speaking and the amendment
was killed. It was an earnest debate and
brought out a great part of the strength of the
Senate. It was worth a journey to Washing-
ton to hear. It seemed odd to hear the Presi-
dent announce "the gentleman from Virginia,"
but Mr. Carlisle is one of the ablest members.

Thanks to the arrangements made by Mr.
Perham, which worked like clock-work, we
arrived at Washington on Thursday morning.
Mr. Perham, by the way, is one of our greatest
commanders. He has given the "forward
movement" to more persons than Napoleon or
Scott ever did. It is a wonder how quietly he
does it. There is no stir or fuss about him, but
he makes his plans and they are sure to succeed.
He is a real blessing to mothers and to all
travellers. We think those of our people who
have nothing else to take up their time, and
they are many, would do well to go on his
cheap excursions.

When we came into Maryland, we began to
see the traces of military surveillance. At
Havre de Grace we found sentinels on the deck
of the steamer which was secured for the Eighth
Regiment, by the Salem Light Infantry. As
we passed down the boat, there was a whole
platoon of soldiers with glittering muskets,
formed across the deck. So much for the vigi-
lance of Gen. Banks. Then on the road, we
frequently passed guard tents and sentries at
all the bridges. Camps were seen about Bal-
timore, and our passengers were many of them
in military garb, and among them Major Ben.
Perley Poore. Arrived here, we saw dismount-
ed Dragons drilling, and scattering troops all
over the city. In Philadelphia we visited the
Navy Yard and saw the Gun Boat Seminole
which has just arrived from Brazil. What a
boat! it is 800 tons burthen. It carries four
32 pounders and an 11 inch Columbiad weigh-
ing 15,718 lbs. and carries a shell of 147 lbs.—
She is a propeller. We noticed on board a
card hung with a string, with the words:—
"JEFF DAVIS'S CRAYAT."

This was tied to a rope slip-noose. The offi-
cer apologized to us for the freak of the sailors,
but did not censure them for the act. We here
saw a drill of Marines and we were well im-
pressed with their faithfulness in guard duty.
We were present when the hands at the yard,
full 1500 men, were dismissed for the day.—
These are all at work at extra hours, as the
government means to have the blockade well
prepared for. We had a most interesting call
at the Yard.

We hear to-day that the rebels have left
Fairfax Court House and moved towards Ma-
nassas Junction. Our party tried to get a car-
riage to go to Fairfax, but are not allowed to
go without passes from the commanding Gen-
eral. We have each obtained one and go to-
morrow. The Pass is as follows:

Head Quarters Military Dpt.
WASHINGTON, July 18, 1861.
Pass — Three days, over the Bridge
and within the Original Lines.
By Order of Gen. MANFIELD, Commanding.
DRAKE DE KAY,
Aid de Camp.

I am also required to sign the following on
the back of the Pass:

"It is understood that the within-named
subscriber accepts this Pass on his word of hon-
or that he is and will be ever loyal to the United
States; and if hereafter found in arms
against the Union, or in any way aiding her
enemies, the penalty will be Death."

[Signed] —
So you see we have to sign our own death
warrant. I went to-day to the vaults under
the Capitol, and saw the famous ovens where
they bake for the army. I ate of the bread,
which is of the best. They told me they had
used 65 barrels of flour per day, but less since
the army moved on. I could see one large
camp from the Capitol, near Arlington Heights.

July 20th.
Our party of four engaged the services of
Tom Baltimore, a contraband, to take us into
Virginia. We passed the pickets, pushed on
to Fairfax Court House, and thence to the
camp at Centerville, where we heard of the
fight of Thursday. We talked with many who
were engaged in it, and visited the hospitals of
the wounded and saw the poor fellows. I in-
quired particularly after David Osborn and

George Gray of our place. They assured me
Dave was all right, but Gray had a bad wound
in the thigh, from a canister shot. I saw the
boys of the City Guards, who greeted me cor-
dially. I saw Hart first at a hospital in a
Church. I cannot stop to describe the vast
camp. We stopped our team near its border,
and then pushed forward through it about three
miles to a high which commanded a view of
almost the whole camp, which is five miles
long and four broad. We could also view the
valley this side of the Blue Ridge, where is
Bull's Run and Manassas Railroad. We could
see the Rebel entrenchments, although but
faintly. When I reached the team to return,
we were several hours too late as we could not
cross the Long Bridge after 9 o'clock. In this
emergency, we by special influence obtained
the countersign. This took us through all the
pickets even without the Pass, and we got to
Washington about 12 at night. I wanted to
encamp with our boys and see the march to-
day, but was overruled. Perhaps we will go
to-day. Nobody but Gen. Scott can now give
Passes, but mine will not be out till to-morrow.
I can give you no idea of the magnitude of
our view of that great camp of 45,000 men
with all their equipment of wagons and batte-
ries and cannon. I have some doubt about the
march taking place to-day, but if not, it cer-
tainly will to-morrow. My doubt is founded
on the fact that some big guns were wanted
and I saw them on the bridge last night. They
will not be able to have them mounted and
ready for action on the ground to-day.

In going to camp yesterday we had a good
view of the Rebel masked batteries and obstruc-
tions on the road, and their earthworks. Also
of our defenses on the south bank of the Poto-
mac. Without experiencing them you can
have no idea of the emotions and stimulations
of a camp on the eve of battle. You even for-
get the sufferings of the poor fellows lying
wounded in the hospitals, and they forget their
pains in their enthusiasm for the cause.

Truly yours, F. P.

Massachusetts' Dead Soldiers.

At the battle of Bull's Run, the Massachu-
setts First Regiment lost in killed of Company
H., Chelsea Volunteers:

Thomas Harding, James H. Murphy, George
Bacon, Philander Crowell, Thomas Needham,
William Grauman.

GEORGE W. GRAY of this town, but a member
of the Chelsea Company, was so severely
wounded, that in view of his expected speedy
dissolution, his name was included in the list
of the dead braves, but he survived for some
time after the battle, and was able to write or
dictate a letter to his friends. Gray was a na-
tive of New Brunswick, but had resided among
us for several years. His trade was that of a
morocco dresser, and he was for a time in the
employ of Messrs Moore & Roberts. Active
and energetic, he sought occasions of use-
fulness, and was an esteemed member of the
Salem Light Artillery and the Volunteer En-
gine Company. He will be remembered as one
of the Wide Awakes in the Presidential cam-
paign. The editor of this paper who visited
the hospitals at Centerville, Va., writes that
Gray received a bad wound in the thigh from
a canister shot. He was 27 years of age, and
leaves a wife and three children.

The Boston Journal of yesterday affords the
following information from a correspondent at
Centerville:

"The bodies of Crowell and Gray, the latter
having died this morning, [19th], have just
been buried. They lie in a vacant lot, side by
side, on a rising slope in the village. They did
their duty."

In no regard to mere outward form, but un-
der the impulse of a deep emotion, the beau-
tiful flag upon the square, was displayed at
half-mast on Sunday, in token of our respect
for the lamented GRAY and his fallen compan-
ions of the First Massachusetts Regiment,
who at the call of patriotism, leaped into the
deadly breach, and sacrificed their lives as
willing offerings upon the altar of their
country. Fitting was it that the national
standard, sympathetic with the common grief,
should descend from the peak, to wave in em-
blematic sorrow for the brave hearts who bowed
lowly beneath its folds upon the battle-field,
in holiest veneration of that sign by which we
are pledged to conquer the craven hosts of
treason and barbarism. To our heroic soldiers,
eager to strike a blow in behalf of the Union,
the sentiment of duty precluded the thought
of danger, and inspired them with a noble
ardor to do and dare all that might become
men fighting in a glorious cause. Though
needful that they should go into the field,
where the only welcome that awaited them
was the death shots from traitorous hands, it
was not necessary that they should return, and
the Heaven upon which they relied, received
them as martyrs for Liberty. The starry ban-
ner which lighted them on to their glorious fate,
became their winding-sheet and shroud,—
Virginia, once the mother—not of traitors, but
of heroes, received their sacred relics to her
bosom,—the tongue of genius, the lips of
beauty pronounce their epitaph,—and their
imperishable monument shall be the proud
edifice of American Union which they died to
maintain,—the beacon of Liberty not to her
sons alone, but to the suffering nations of the
earth.

Flag Raising at Camp Schouler.

"A few days since, the occasion of raising a
flag upon a staff erected in front of the Col-
onel's quarters, by the 17th regiment, was ren-
dered interesting by very enlivening vocal
music, and enthusiastic speaking. Adj. Gen.
Schouler presided, and remarks were made by
Gen. Devereux, W. D. Northend, Esq., Geo.
W. Phillips, Esq., Rev. Mr. Haley, the acting
Chaplain of the regiment, and Capt. Dike of
Stoneham, who was wounded, and probably
crippled for life, in the memorable passage of
our troops through Baltimore. He appeared
upon his crutches, and spoke with the spirit of
a true soldier, and with entire appropriateness.
He is a son of Hon. George W. Dike, and
nephew of the acting Colonel.

Good.—We notice by the papers that the
Boston Journal is to publish, by authority, the
United States Laws. We congratulate Major
Rogers, and willingly endorse the public's ver-
dict: "Serves him right."

Camp Schouler.

On Saturday last we paid a visit to this En-
campment, which is pleasantly located on the
southerly border of the Suntaug Lake in Lynn-
field, and, for the benefit of our readers,
who take an interest in such matters, (and
who does not?) we propose to give a sketch of
what we saw and heard while in camp.

The companies composing the 17th Regiment
were ordered into this encampment on the 10th
instant. The following companies were desig-
nated for the camp:—

Co. A, Newburyport, Capt. David F. Brown.
Co. B, South Danvers, Capt. S. C. Bancroft.
Co. C, Danvers, Capt. N. P. Fuller.
Co. D, Salisbury, Capt. Geo. H. Morrill.
Co. E, Haverhill, Capt. M. C. McNamara.
Co. F, Haverhill, Capt. Luther Day.
Co. G, Rockport, Capt. Daniel B. Farr.
Co. H, North Andover, Capt. A. S. — and
Co. I, Lawrence, Capt. Thomas Weir.
Co. K, Malden, Capt. Joseph R. Simonds.

They duly reported themselves to the Adj-
utant General on the day appointed, with the
exception of the North Andover Company,
Capt. Stoddard, which, having become greatly
reduced in the number of its members, con-
cluded to disband. A company from Boston,
composed of English residents, under the com-
mand of Capt. Lloyd, was admitted to fill the
vacancy.

There now being the full number of com-
panies to complete the regiment, all that is
wanted is to fill up to the maximum number of
101 men each, which it is supposed can be
easily done.

Company B, Capt. Bancroft, from this town,
is fast filling up its ranks with able bodied men,
who cheerfully comply with the rules of the
camp, and attend assiduously to their drills.
Some fifteen new recruits have joined since
they left town. A list of the names of the pre-
sent members of the Company will be found in
our next issue.

The regiment is under the temporary com-
mand of Col. Dike of Stoneham, assisted by
Adjutant Mann. Dr. Galloppe, of Lynn, is
the present acting Surgeon, and Mr. Thompson,
late Assistant Superintendent of the Cambridge
Horse Railroad, the acting Quartermaster.

In the Quartermaster's department, there has
been some little "friction" which has embar-
rassed the commanders of the companies to some
extent—as it is hard to manage or discipline
a large body of men, especially soldiers,
who are not sufficiently supplied with food.
We are happy to learn, however, that the de-
fects in this department have been substan-
tially cured, and the men find no fault with
their "grub."

On Saturday afternoon, the regiment had a
battalion drill—Capt. Day, of Haverhill, ac-
tually Colonel. After marching through Lynn-
field, they came towards South Danvers, but,
on proceeding as far as King's Grove, were
compelled to return, in order to participate in
the dress parade, which takes place at six
o'clock. They marched about seven miles, and
on their return the men looked as fresh, and
seemed in as good spirits, as at the start.

There are, at the present time 675 men in
the 17th Regiment, 105 of whom belong to the
Danvers Light Infantry. And we would here
acknowledge our indebtedness to Lieuts. Hyde
and Pray, of the Infantry, for attentions shown
us while at the encampment.

In order that our readers may have some
idea of the manner in which the troops spend
their time, we subjoin the following

SIGNALS:

Reveille.....5 A. M.
Surgeon's Call.....6 1-2
Peas on Trencher.....7
Orderly Hours—1st Sergeant's Call.....8
Assembly to Color.....9
Troop Guard Mounting.....9 1-2
To Color Company Drill.....10
Roast Beef.....12 M.
To Color Company Drill.....2 P. M.
Retreat and Dress Parade.....6
Peas on Trencher.....7
Tattoo.....10
Taps.....10 1-2

After which the lights are all put out, and the
camp becomes, to all appearances, as "dead
as Chelsea."

Divine services are held every Sabbath fore-
noon, in the grove upon the grounds, at which
the soldiers willingly attend.

Within the past few days, five other com-
panies have joined the Encampment, as a
nucleus for the new 19th Regiment. These
companies are:—

Co. A, W. Newbury, Capt. M. P. Stanwood.
Co. B, Newbury, Capt. T. L. Pearson.
Co. C, Rowley, Capt. Todd.
Co. E, Boston, Capt. Price.
Co. G, Boston, Capt. Smith.

The first three of the above companies for-
merly constituted Major Ben. Perley Poore's
Battalion of Rifles. They have pitched their
tents to the right of the 17th, being between
the Lake and the Hotel. In this regiment
there are already 330 men enlisted, and it is
expected that other companies will, from time
to time, be ordered to join them.

We are aware that it is not well, as a general
thing, to select any particular company as
worthy of special praise; but we believe it will
be admitted by all who have visited the camp,
that Company A, Capt. Stanwood, of the 19th
Regiment, is decidedly the best drilled com-
pany on the field. Capt. Stanwood himself is
"every inch a soldier," and, we should judge,
an excellent disciplinarian. We are indebted
to him, and the officers of his command, for many
favors.

There is considerable speculation in military
circles as to who are to be the regimental
officers of the 17th. So many are named that it
is quite idle to attempt to guess. The most
prominent gentlemen named for the Colonely
are Col. Hinks, of the 8th regiment, now in
the service, Capt. Devereux, and Col. Geo. W.
Phillips of Saugus. It is understood that Col.
Dike, now commanding, could have the ap-
pointment were he disposed to accept it.

[Since the above was in type, we learn that
Col. Hinks has received the appointment.]
The soldiers are in very good health, consid-
ering the great change of habits and diet inci-
dental to their new positions. There are sev-
eral cases of sore feet, but none of a very
serious nature. This general good health is
mainly attributable to the good air and pure
water so plenty in that locality. The ground
is really, though not apparently, table land.
Actual survey shows it to be about eighty feet
above high water mark. This secures the at-
mosphere against those clouds of fog so com-
mon in low land after sunset.

The water is not only pure, but exceedingly
plentiful, although much complaint has been
made that no adequate means of raising it
from the wells, and conducting it to the kit-
chens, have, until quite recently, been made by
the Quartermaster. The necessity the soldiers
have been subjected to, of going outside of the
lines in order to obtain water to drink, has
tended very much to impair the discipline of
the camp. This troublesome impediment was
suffered to exist much too long, when a remedy
could be so easily and cheaply applied. We
are at a loss to understand why it should have
taken ten days to put a force pump into a
well.

We cannot close our report without tender-
ing our thanks to Capt. Bancroft, of the Foster
Guards, who did all in his power to furnish us
with the necessary information, and to make
our visit, what it most assuredly was, a pleas-
ant one.

The Essex Cadets.

On Monday morning, the Essex Cadets, com-
posed of volunteers from this town and Salem,
left their encampment at Winter Island and
proceeded to Salem Neck, where they were re-
ceived by the Salem Cadets and the Salem
Zouave Drill Club, accompanied by the Salem
Brass Band, and escorted to this town.

On their arrival here, they were invited to
partake of a collation in the yard adjoining the
Old South Church, after which they marched to
the Square, halting in front of our office,
where Lieut. Frank W. Taggard, (a citizen of
this town, and who, by the way, has hosts of
friends here,) was made the recipient of a
splendid regulation sword, sash and belt, the
gift of his fellow townsmen.

The presentation speech, which was listened
to with marked attention, was delivered in a
style worthy of the occasion, by BEX. C.
PERKINS, Esq., who spoke as follows:—

"Lieut. Taggard, of the Essex Cadets:—

With only a moment's notice, I have been
requested by a Committee of our citizens, to
present to you, in their behalf, this sword. In
performing this duty, I assure you, sir, I take
the greatest pleasure, knowing the interest
which you have taken in the success of our
arms, and the talent and discipline of your
company, which, I am sure, will add still
brighter luster to the glory of Old Essex. You
see, sir, upon this blade and this hilt some of
the hues of heaven; but, for all that, do not
fear to stain them both, *aye, both*, in the blood
of traitors—and we only ask you not to sheath
this weapon until the enemy lie at your feet.
"Thick as autumnal leaves that strew the
brooks in Vallombrosa." And while victory
has come to us upon every breeze, remember,
sir, that the victors names are yet too few to
fill Heaven's mighty roll; and whether your
career of duty and honor shall end soon or late,
may you win a place for your name upon that
sacred roll. Sir, accept this sword. Our
prayers will follow you. Strike for God and
Liberty; and in conflict, let your motto be:
"Tenet capulo."

MR. TAGGARD, on receiving the gift, spoke
substantially as follows:—

"Taken as I am entirely by surprise, by this
gift from my fellow citizens of South Danvers,
I can only return to them my heartfelt thanks
for this well-timed token of their confidence
and good will. It shall be my companion in
toilsome marches and in the hour of peril. It
shall be used only in the cause of our common
country, and in the defense of the right. Al-
low me to assure you, sir, in my hands it shall
suffer no dishonor, and will, I trust, be surren-
dered only, when peace shall follow victory, to
the hands of my fellow townsmen, from whom
I gratefully receive it."

At the conclusion of these interesting exer-
cises, which were generously applauded, the
company proceeded to the Eastern Railroad
depot in Salem, where they took leave of their
escort, and started for Boston in the 11 o'clock
train. Upon reaching that city, they marched
to the Common, where, at about half past 12
o'clock, Lieut. Amory mustered them into the
United States service.

Although there are 112 men in the company,
there were but 92 present when they were
sworn in, but we understand the remainder
will be sworn in soon, they having had busi-
ness which deterred them from being present
with their corps on Monday. Every member
present nobly took the oath, and having taken
it, will undoubtedly stand by it.

After giving six rousing cheers for the flag,
they left the Common for Fort Warren, where
they were to join the 14th regiment. Success
to the Essex Cadets, say we.

The Cadets are offered as follows:—

Captain—Seth S. Buxton.
First Lieut.—James Pope.
Second Lieut.—Frank W. Taggard.

The following are the names of members
of the company from South Danvers:—

Frank W. Taggard, Charles W. Pensley,
Frank E. Farnham, John H. Manning, Richard
W. Wilson, John C. Campbell, Daniel J. M.
Hemmy, Frank Johnson, Joseph E. Hodgkins,
Charles O. Maxfield, Lorenzo A. Quint, Eugene
Coveney, Ezra A. Hutchinson, Austin A. Her-
rick, Frank Gardiner, Thomas J. Putnam,
Henry P. Southwick, Charles A. Potter, Char-
les B. Taggard, W. H. Shove, John A. Messer,
George A. Webber, M. H. Robinson, John H.
Marshall, Asa Bushby, S. S. Hart.

A NEW FEATURE.—In order that this paper
may keep up with the times, we have, at an
enormous expense, secured the entire control
of the new telegraphic line from South Dan-
vers to Washington, by which means we shall
be enabled to lay before our readers everything
of importance transpiring at the Capital. It
will be seen, by referring to another column,
that the lines are in working order, although
we think our agent was a little "fast" in send-
ing some of the dispatches.

AN EVENING DANCE.—All lovers of a good
time are recommended to visit Union Grove,
West Danvers, on next Thursday evening.
They furnish the music, and Mr. Bowman
Viles will be on hand to do the agreeable. A
good time may be expected.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, SALEM.—We un-
derstand that the semi-annual examination of
this school will take place on Wednesday and
Thursday of this week.

THE GREAT BATTLE.—It would be
go into detail in regard to the late Ma-
nassas Gap; for by this time every
woman and child is acquainted with
particulars thus far given by telegraph,
evident that our men had terrible odds
tend against; and it is also, evident that
will fight; and we must content ourselves
hoping for better luck next time.

The latest news up to our going to
was that the retreat was made in good
order, and that the number of the killed and
wounded would amount to over 600.

Speech of Rev. Allen Putnam

ON PRESENTING A SWORD TO CAPT. SU-
MR. Commander, Officers and Privates

Danvers Light Infantry:—

What means this earnest martial
What mean your marches and counter-marches,
your drills, your encampments, your
your muskets? Yes! What mean
many preparations for meeting your
man in deadly strife? Why rouse ye
and tigers in your breasts? These
holiday parades—they mean earnest war,
mean resistance to insidious rebellion,
mean the defence of good government.

War! War! Thou warrest horrid
bidding aspects. The generous heart, the
the philanthropist love not thy stern ex-
thy ravages and thy blood stained fields,
heaven rules on earth, and thou mayest
messenger and the instrument of far-
mercy, of peace and good will to man.
mayest be our country's preserver.

Soldiers, our common mother calls her
to arms. Her authority is questioned, her
mands are defied, her flag is insulted, her
existence is threatened with destruction,
such an hour we hear the clarion note,
heaven's loud trumpet summoning loyal
to the battle field. In such an hour peace-
age, tender hearted woman—we, all of us,
or young, bid the warrior "God Speed" on
way to scenes of bloody strife and direful
wage.

Fatigue, hunger, watchings and death ever
may lie along your line of march. There will
be need of patient endurance, ready obedience,
manful toil, heroic valor. But you are en-
to all this, and we bid you go. Go for
sakes, for your country's sake, for the
Freedom, Order and Law. Go—go strong
consciousness that your cause is righteous,
that the God of Justice is your keeper.
him and "keep your powder dry"—yes,
Heaven for help, and yet do your own
vigilance and untiring energy

TELEGRAPH TO THE WIZARD.

Arrest of an Editor.

DANVER, July 20.—A special dispatch from the Tribune states that a well known editor of the South Danvers Wizard was found in possession, which contained articles warping his detention.

LATER.—A dispatch to the Times confirms above, and says the Wizard was put under strong guard, and the editor sentenced to be hanged as an incendiary.

The Forward Movement.

DANVER, July 22.—It is stated on good authority that the editor of the Wizard, previously to his unfortunate capture, had been in consultation with the Cabinet, and that they agreed with him in the measures which were to be taken for the prosecution of the war. Scott had also been honored by a visit to him, and it is rumored that he was tendered a Major-Generalship, but declined, owing to the General's taking up with his advice to that "forward movement."

A Slight Mistake Corrected.

DANVER, July 22.—The Times states that a dispatch in relation to the editor of the Wizard was incorrectly printed, owing to the error of one of the types. It should have read "The editor was put under a strong guard and the Wizard ordered to be burned as an incendiary document."

Good News.

DANVER, July 23.—The rumors in relation to the capture, by the rebels, of the editor of the Wizard, are all false. He is now here, after his exciting trip "through Baltimore."

Sunday Services.

DANVER, July 23.—Prof. Haven, of Amherst College, preached at 11th chapel, 5th verse: "Blessed be translated, that he should be translated."

—Hebrews, 4th chap., 9th verse: "Heineth, therefore, a rest to the people."

—Rev. Mr. Dorris of Leicester, 1st Corinthians, 9th chap., 24th verse: "that ye may obtain."

—Hebrews, 2d chap., 8th verse: "not your hearts."

—Rev. Mr. Canfield, of Northampton, 8th chap., 32d verse: "shall know the truth, and the truth shall set you free."

—Spiritual freedom.

—2d Corinthians, 10th chap., 7th verse: "Do ye look on things after the outward appearance?"

—Scenes and being.

—Rev. Mr. Cheever, of Georgetown, 1st Corinthians, 2d chap., 4th verse: "a banner over me was love."

—Rev. Mr. Beaman, of Marblehead, 1st John, 1st chap., 7th verse: "we walk in the light as he is in the light, and have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanseth from all sin."

—Proverbs, 1st chap., 23d verse: "I say to my reproof."

—Capt. Southwick and his wife have not yet been ordered to Washington, and will remain at their quarters on Tinker's Island.

The appearance of the rebel privateer Antelope, shows what urgent necessity there is that the Company should continue to this key to the harbors of Marblehead and Danvers. From the very outset, the Antelope has made rapid progress.

Our Washington correspondent was fitted in two days' exercise for a post near the National Capital, and on account of his personal experience and skill, was dispatched to the day of the battle at Bull Run.

Soldiers at Camp Stevens show no abatement in their ardor; their times have fallen in pleasant places; each one manages on his own book; they are becoming adepts at all things; and the officers are not at all "crabbed" and never put the boys on "half-rations."

At times, the order to "fall in" is promptly obeyed, and no delay is experienced in making "forward movement."

The "small fry" exploded briskly, and as it is an honor as a great satisfaction to be a "chow" it is no wonder that all "go to pot."

As seen by a notice in another place, the Camp will on Friday next be removed to the head neck on occasion of a grand party to be held there upon that day.

Lost and Found.—A little girl, two years of age, daughter of Maladi Danvers, went into the yard last afternoon at 6 o'clock to play. When she went to look for her she could not find her. An alarm was spread and the neighborhood assembled and commenced a search, but she was not found until midnight.

Several others continued it all day, and commenced a search and continued it all day that night. On Thursday morning 300 persons volunteered for the great excitement prevailed. Early in the morning the father started out alone, and search for the good fortune to find her in a field of oats, alive and fast.

She had been out exposed to the weather about food for two nights and a day, and was seriously hurt, but pretty well, and feverish and sunburnt. On the 10th of the rain fell in torrents, and must have killed the child. She had wandered about a mile from the house, and a party had passed the child before a test of where the child lay. The child in Danvers when the child was accompanied with the previous anxious search.

—Salem Observer.

Our Selectmen have decided to pump in the Square, and the pump in the well has already been commenced. It is a very necessary improvement.

INS.—JOHN P. PEABODY has commenced his annual clothing sale—goods of

Beston Herald

South Danvers, in the road near

Saturday. The

a half in length

ing that he was

teperately; and

that some pretty

close his enaki-

is now at the

Col. Webster's Regiment.

The 12th Regiment of Infantry of Massachusetts—Col. Fletcher Webster—left their quarters at Fort Warren on Thursday afternoon last, for the purpose of paying a visit to the city of Boston. The regiment was reviewed on the Common at half past four o'clock, by His Excellency the Governor, Adj. Gen. Schouler, Hon. Edward Everett, and other distinguished personages. After the review, which is highly spoken of by those who are good judges, Mr. Everett, in behalf of the patriotic lady friends of the regiment, presented a beautiful banner to Col. Webster. His remarks on the occasion were eloquent, and patriotic enough to suit the most devoted friends of the Union. We regret that we are unable to give more than his closing remarks, as follows:

"And now, sir, on behalf of the friends of the regiment, on behalf of this favoring and sympathetic multitude, I bid you, with your officers and men, God Speed! The best wishes of those whom you leave behind will bear you company. The memories of Lexington and Concord and Bunker Hill, will never leave your march. The example of the Massachusetts troops who have preceded you will kindle your emulation. Let the fair banner which I now confide to you be seen in the front of the battle. When it returns in God's good time, with your regiment, it may come back torn and faded; but it will not, it shall not, return disgraced. Dust and blood may stain it; the iron hail of battle may mar its beautiful banner; it may hang in honorable tatters from its staff, but loyalty and patriotism shall cling to the last shred, and shall blast it never, never, never!"

Col. Webster, on accepting the Banner, made a brief and pertinent speech, in which he said: "We are well aware of the difficulties and dangers in our path; but trusting in Heaven and the justice of our cause, we are prepared to encounter them. When next, sir, you shall see this banner, it may offer a strong contrast to its present radiant appearance. You may see its brilliant gone, its gay colors dimmed with smoke, and its silken folds battered by shot, but it shall never bear a stain of dishonor. (Cheers.) Some of us will bring it back, and it shall hang in our halls, when

"Danger's troubled night is o'er,
And the star of peace returns."

The regiment then partook of a bountiful collation, provided by the city, and served on ten long tables, after which they had a dress parade, which concluded the proceedings of the afternoon.

At about 8 o'clock they returned to Fort Warren being followed to the wharf by a large concourse of spectators.

The following from the Weekly (lowa) Nonpareil will be read with interest by the many friends of our former townsman:

Col. Dodge is now on his way to this city, and will be here early next week, with his camp equipage and arms for his regiment. We hazard nothing, in saying that Col. Dodge will make as efficient and accomplished an officer as any one of the many men who have been called from the civil pursuits of life into the army raised for the purpose of asserting the supremacy of this Government. He is a man of indomitable energy, quick perceptions, resoluteness of will, almost to stubbornness. Fearless in the performance of any duty that may devolve upon him, frank and kindly in his manner, and devoid of the least particle of ostentation. He graduated at the Norwich (Conn.) Military School, under the veteran tactician, Capt. Partridge, and has ever taken a very lively interest in military affairs. For years he labored faithfully and earnestly to get an efficient military law passed in this State, but his labors were in vain, until the breaking out of the present troubles. Through his exertions, a military company was formed in this city in the winter of 1856, which under his personal supervision attained a proficiency in the manual of arms, seldom attained outside of the regular army.

GOREY'S LADY'S BOOK for August has made its appearance. It contains a steel engraving, entitled "Mind your steps;" a beautiful double extension colored fashion plate; several minor engravings; and a neat variety of attractive dress and embroidery patterns, comprising many novelties, besides a fine piece of music by Linley. Alice B. Haven, Fannie Warner, S. Annie Frost, the author of Miss Simmons, and other favorite writers, contribute to the literary department, and the domestic, health and editorial pages are filled with choice articles, the whole combining to make a most delightful Summer number.

We understand that George W. Kenney, of Danvers, has been appointed 2d Lieutenant of Company I, 14th regiment, at Fort Warren.

CAMP STEVENS.

This Camp will be removed from Tinker's Island to Marblehead Neck next FRIDAY, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen who may wish to attend an old fashioned Fishing Party. Coaches will be furnished by Messrs. Shackley & Merrill, and all who would like a pleasant time will please leave their names with Mr. Shackley by Thursday evening.

The fare will be 20 cents each way.

July 24 Per order of Camp.

Lost!

LOST between the Orthodox Church and Simonds' Hotel, a Gold Hunter WATCH, with Chain and Pin. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at Simonds' Hotel.

WASHINGTON SIMONDS.

South Danvers, July 10, 1861

NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber for Wood and Coal can settle their bills by calling upon W. S. OSBORNE, Station Agent, at the Essex Depot, South Danvers. Those who can make it convenient will confer a favor by so doing.

MAY 8-2m. MOSES BLACK, Jr.

Joseph J. Rider,

dealer in

Jewelry, Silver

and

Plated Ware,

Advertisements in

the

WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine

his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and

styles for yourselves.

Port of Danvers.

Arr 18th, sch Ruth, Cragin, Plymouth.

Marriages.

In South Danvers, July 21, by S. A. Lord,

Eg. Mr. Daniel T. Twiss, to Mrs. Susan Wat-

son of Portland, Me.

Deaths.

In South Danvers, July 21, Helen Augusta, daughter of Wm H and Sarah A Poland, 18 da.

July 23, Mrs. Ellen, wife of Mr. John Went-

worth, 18 yrs.

In Danvers, July 20, of disease of the heart,

Col. Warren Porter, 71 years 9 mos.

In Salem, July 16, Mrs. Sally, widow of the

late Capt. Henry, Massey, 77 yrs; Mr. Nicho-

las Dunn, 29 years; 21st, Mrs. Sarah, widow of

the late Mr. Robert Wilson, 92 years.

In Lynnfield Center, July 20, Mr. George H

Bancroft, 29 yrs. His disease was consumption.

In Middleton, Mrs. Mary Donovan, 30 yrs.

In Bowley, July 11, Miss Sally Howe, 87 ya.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., July 14th, Mrs. Mary

Secomb Blaney, formerly of Salem, 91 years,

6 months, 3 days.

Advertisements.

MISS F. A. HENDERSON.

MUSIC TEACHER.

14 ST. PETER ST., Salem, Mass.

Miss H. would announce to the citizens of this town

that she would accommodate a few more pupils every

day and evening. Having a large number of scholars

in Salem and vicinity, and also large experience in

her profession as a teacher of Music, she feels confident

that she can give satisfaction. Orders left at

her residence or at this office.

South Danvers, July 24.

Boston Directory.

JUST published, the Business Directory, embracing

the City Record, the City Directory, and the

Directory of the citizens—more than sixty thousand

names of the year commencing July 1, 1861. Price

\$1.50. For sale at the Bookstore.

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,

120 Essex street.

DAGUERRETYPE PICTURES.

FOR

HEAD STONES.

Every person who has lost a beloved Child,

Father or Mother, should send for one to adorn

the Head Stone with the image of the departed one,

for there is nothing more appropriate or

tasteful than this. I am the only manufacturer of

Daguerreotype Cases for attaching the Likeness

of the deceased to Head Stones and Monuments,

in this country. These Cases are made of Pa-

rian Marble, an indestructible material of a tex-

ture corresponding well with Marble generally

used for Monuments. The Picture is secured

from air or dampness by a metal screw box,

which is nicely fixed in the back side of the

Case—the whole arrangement being securely

fastened to the surface of the Monument, the

Case making a beautiful Ornament.

A beautiful Tomb Stone is not completed until

it bears the likeness of the one whose name it

contains. Those who have been called to

commit treasures of household affections to the

cold confines of the grave, will feel a deep in-

terest in this invention, for how dear a privi-

lege to gaze upon the lineaments of the sleeper

beneath, at your periodical visits to their grave.

Not only would such a Likeness be of inesti-

mable value to the relatives of the deceased, but

their visits to the graves of loved ones, but of

momentous interest to friends and acquaintances

of the bereaved.

This Case is so constructed that the exact pic-

ture of a departed friend can be so copied into

it by any Daguerrean Artist as to endure for

years, unaltered by wind or storm, and how

agreeable on visiting the church yard to see a

bright, life-like picture of departed friends con-

spicuous over their graves.

These Cases are securely packed, and war-

ranted to reach their place of destination in

safety.

Price Two Dollars each.

Address the manufacturer,

A. LEWIS BALDWIN,

West Meriden, Ct.

Send for a Circular.

Horses for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale

Fourteen young and sound

HOBBS, just received from

Vermont and Canada. They

may be seen at the stable of

"Burnham's Express," and

will be sold at good bargains

for the purchaser. Such an

opportunity to obtain a good family or working

horse, does not often occur.

E. F. BURNHAM.

South Danvers, July 24.

Notice.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have given

to my son, George W. Bancroft, Jr., his

time to act and trade for himself, and that I

shall claim none of his wages nor pay any bills

of his contracting after this date, July 7, 1861.

G. W. BANCROFT.

South Danvers, July 24.

NEW BOOKS.

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 120

Essex street, Salem:

Harper and Atlantic for August;

Godley and Peterson's do;

Rebellion Record, Number 13—10 cents;

London and American Illustrated Papers;

Buckle's History of Civilization, Vol 2;

Miniature Portrait Gallery, Nos. 1 and 2—

25 cts each; Tom Brown, Vol 2, fresh supply.

BOOK-BINDING.

Of every description, executed in a superior

manner, and with promptitude at

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S,

July 23 120 Essex st.

SPICE BOXES.

JAPANNED Spice Boxes, at S. C. & E. A.

Simonds', 32 Front street, Salem.

DRAINERS.

TUMBLER Drainers of all sizes, at S. C. &

E. A. Simonds', 32 Front street.

220

Reduction in Prices to

Reduce Price.

BEST Kid Finished Silk Gloves from 50c to

35 cts;

Our 25 cent Lisle Gloves down to

Our 12-2 cent Lisle Gloves down to

Our 25 cent Cotton Hose down to

Open Work Hose from 15c to

Child's open work Hose from 15c to

Nice Grey and Gold Belts (Ladies)

Best Silk Cord Nets, down to

Best Silk Braided Nets down to

Best Beaded Nets down to

Best Beaded Bordered Nets down to

35 & 38c Wrought down to

25 & 28c Wrought down to

Wrought Collars, very good,

Lace Collars (Maltese) very cheap;

Parasols and Shades—at about half price.

We wish to Reduce

our Stock as much

as possible before

taking account, and

have marked them low enough to insure a

rapid sale.

220 ESSEX ST., SALEM,

JOHN P. PEABODY.

FOREST RIVER LEAD.

PURE Forest River White Lead, constantly

for sale at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',

32 Front street, Salem.

A. J. Archer & Co

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

We offer our extensive stock of

DRY GOODS

At Prices to meet the Times.

AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.

July 3 181 Essex street.

MEMPHRETAGOG HOUSE.

Selected.

LITTLE FLORENCE.

Little Florence, fond and free,
Playing by the apple-tree,
Laughing on her mother's knee—
Sunbeams slanting on her hair,
Flowing ring of flowers fair,
Dangling from her in the air.

Fast and faster go her feet
Where the grass and sunshine meet;
Joyful Florence!—Life is sweet.

Little Florence, mild and weak,
Trouble looking from her cheek,
Scarcely can she move or speak—

Looks out to the falling rain—
All a mother's cares are vain;
Pillows may not ease her pain.

Gladness has a fading will—
How can she toasting still?
Joy is evanescent still.

Little Florence, weak and worn,
Like a faint star left forlorn,
Trembling on the point of morn.

Angel forms are in the air,
Flitting on the golden stair,
Bearing up a mother's prayer.

Little Florence, cold and dead,
Green grass growing overhead,
Waiting for thy wonted tread—

Lying by the apple tree,
Sunshine comes to look for thee—
Comes to crown thy wonted glee.

And thy mother leaves her home,
Comes here, where she used to come;
Silent Florence! Death is dumb.

Little Florence, clothed in white,
Looking back upon the night,
Standing in the shadowed light—

Walking up the golden street,
Sitting at the Saviour's feet,
Where the pure and holy meet.

Shadows stood on yonder shore,
Waiting for thee heretofore,
They shall wait for thee no more.

Thou didst pass them o'er the flood,
Left them standing where they stood—
Angel Florence! God is good.

A dairyman was awake by a wag in the night with the announcement that one of his best cows was choking. He forthwith jumped up to save the life of Bummie, when lo! he found a turnip stuck in the mouth of the pump.

F. F. V's—These initials have received a new significance from recent events. They now serve to designate the Fleet Footed Famers of the Old Dominion.

A couple of sailors were recently arrested for throwing buckets of tar over each other. It was a pitch-battle.

Battles painted by artists are invariably drawn battles.

Advertisements.

SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND CASKET WAREHOUSE

THE subscriber would inform the public of this place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,

Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES. Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.

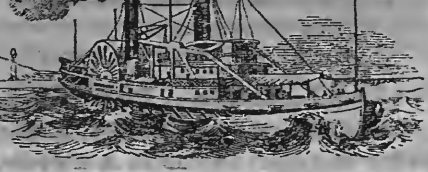
Grave Cloths of every description constantly on hand.

All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opp. the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Simonds Hotel. dec 14-17

FOR NEW YORK.

Norwich Steamboat Train.



CABIN Passage, \$4; Deck Passage, \$2.50. Cans leave Boston and Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 5:20 P. M., for steamer CONNECTICUT, Capt. Wm. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; steamer COMMODORE, Capt. Sturges, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the Railroad Station, and at the office of Adams' Express Co., through tickets to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and the principal places South, secured at 84 Washington st.

E. H. JONES, Agent.

Choice Spring Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of Muckle, Prince Albert and Chester County breeds, of which the Muckle took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

EDWIN GOODALE,
South Danvers, March 27, 1861. tf

Portraits.

BUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, Life-size Photographs, plain or colored.

Old Daguerotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.

Prices to suit the times.
South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860. tf

LINSEED OIL.

RAW and Boiled Oil of the best quality, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front Street, Salem. July 17

NEW BOOKS.

A. T. G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex street, Salem:

New Numbers of the Rebellion Record; Edward Everett's Oration in N. York, July 4; All the Year Round, English, June 29; Harper's Weekly, and other Illustrated Papers; London Illustrated News. July 17

HUSSEY'S

IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Mo.



These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—looked the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work."

Yours truly,
DANIEL RICHARDS.

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by
A. W. WARREN, Danversport.
mch13-6m

REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING,

where may be found a general assortment of

DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

HARD WARE,

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

CROCKERY WARE, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call. je 20

E. N. PRICE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HARNESSES,

SADDLES, BRIDLES,

AND WHIPS.

— ALSO —

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

mch13-17

E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR

MAGIC SOAP,

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf-oct3

H. & H. G. HUBON,

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Cloths of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14-17

R. C. MANNING & CO.,

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,

183 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING. oct17



FIRE PROOF SAFE

Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—as one class; ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point. Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this after class article equal to its requirements in only five out of the six sides of the safe.

Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, inadvisable in the construction of the door and doorway, directly upon the inside wood casing of the safe, thereby proving this class unimpaired in all emergency.

THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door-sides in either one or it other side, by so constructing the door and doorway of non-conducting material in place of the iron, as used in the other class of safe, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,
32 School street, Boston, Mass.

MARLAND PATENT SAFE.

E. R. PERKINS,
241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather or Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired. jan 11

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent leather or Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired. jan 11

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbecks)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,

(Entrance 218 Essex Street),

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS,

In all its branches, and hopes by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage. Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.
Salem, Nov. 3, 1860. nov14

Are you Insured?

THIS subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents, Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c, &c, and on buildings in process of erection.

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co., (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$500,000.
Amos W. Prentiss, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Secy.
Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital and Surplus—\$300,000.
James F. Whitely, Pres. David C. Rogers, Secy.
City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$250,000.
Saml'l P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Secy.
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem, Capital—\$300,000.
Wm. G. Prescott, Pres. John T. Barnham, Secy.
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$1,000,000.
E. T. Underhill, Secy.
Henry Earl, Pres. Mutual Safety Insurance Co., South Reading. Capital—\$200,000.
D. P. Wheelock, Secy.
Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Secy.

Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in two

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass. Capital and Assets—\$1,000,000.
Caleb Rice, Pres. Wm. Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, Jr.,
18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem. feb20-ly

REED'S

SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON

RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5:12 p. m.

" Boston . . . 5:12 p. m.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c. Express rates South Danvers & Boston, 2 1/2 M. per box. Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

S. F. REED,
South Danvers, Jan 4-17

1861. 1861.

SPRING STYLES

— FOR —

GENTLEMEN'S HATS,

NOW READY,

AT OSBORNE'S.

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and

Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order state at BROOKS & BROS' Periodical Store, this building. jan30

THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new Cottage, on TREMONT STREET. This cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is divided throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms. South Danvers, June 6. E. E. S. POOR.

Carriage Painting.



JOHN C BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill,

NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittey, Sargent & Hark—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brackett, Amos Smith—Lynn. Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING,

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf

E. S. FLINT,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

INNER SOLES,

AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

CHEAP GOOD.

WE shall keep a constant supply of all the good styles of Cheap Goods that are in the market.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS,

AND SUNSHADES—for sale by

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS

A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call at 76 Federal st., as we have our Skirts made to order.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS

AND INDIA RUBBER CORKERS—for sale at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY.

J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main st., Agent.

BUTTER POTS.

STONE Butter Pots and Boxes at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

jan 11

Removal.

BOOK-BINDERY.

J. PERLEY, Jr., has removed his Book Binding from 199 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 124 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved

RULING MACHINE,

of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.

Book Binding of every description done neatly and with promptness. Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention. June 6-17

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 202 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM,

which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the Inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, he trusts he will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.

CURRIER & MILLETT,

Dealers in

Furniture, Chairs,

MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c

259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

Salem, Dec 14-17

New Spring and Summer Goods.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open

this morning

NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.

Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard; New styles Cotton Wool Mous Delaines, 25c; Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaids, very desirable goods for Children's wear.

FOR SUMMER WEAR: Thin Goods—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.

We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have had made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind of skirt.

Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same. W. H. PINGREE
South Danvers, 1860.

D. W. BOWDOIN,

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem, (Downing's Block) Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerotype, Photograph and Stereoscopic process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.

Particular attention paid to restoring old Daguerotypes, and other pictures—and making enlargements, highly finished. may 16

JOHN BLAKE,

TRAVELING AGENT

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Selected Poetry.

THE CAVALIER'S SONG.

I'm a dashing young Southerner, gallant and tall,

I am willing to fight, but unwilling to fall;

I am willing to fight, but I think I may say

That I'm still more in favor of running away;

So forth from my quarters I fearlessly go,

With my feet to the field and my back to the foe!

The life of a trooper is pleasure and ease,

Just suited to sprigs of the old P. V. s.;

No horrible wounds, and no midnight alarms

Should mar our fair skins and get rust on our arms.

Through the sweet sunny South we will tran-

quilly go,

With our feet to the field and our backs to the foe!

I own twenty niggers, of various shades,

Who furnish my arms for my fancy parades,

My horse prances sideways, curvetting along,

And lovely eyes sing me out from the throng

Of dashing young Southerners, all in a row,

With their feet to the field and their backs to the foe!

My sword is gold-hilted, my charger is fleet,

I am bold and spirited from helmet to feet;

I am fierce in my cups, and most savagely bent

On slaying the Yankees—when safe in my tent;

In short if I'm timid, I know how to blow,

With my feet to the field and my back to the foe!

This well for the hilding myrmidon crew

To shed vulgar blood for their red, white and blue,

But when they've attacked us, we always have

Don't misur derstand; I mean, beat a retreat.

And the guns, I'll be sworn, has a poor chance

To grow

'Neath our feet on the field, with our backs to the foe!

Then bring me a horse! let me ride in the van,

A position I always secure, if I can.

For the enemy hardly can hit it, I find,

While running away with an army behind,

As over the ground like a whirlwind I go,

With my feet to the field and my back to the foe!

Sometimes I put Saxe, and Coffee, and

Cheer,

'Twixt me and the Yankees, who shoot into

them;

But when at close quarters, with pistol and

knife,

I find it much safer to run for my life;

So the dust from my horse's shoes I haughtily

throw,

And dash from the field, with my back to the foe!

The Northerners to catch me will have to ride fast,

Though I have a misgiving they'll do it at last;

And it cannot be other than awkward, I fear,

To find a great knot underneath my left ear.

As up through the air like a rocket I go,

With a beam overhead and a scaffold below!

[Lively Pair.

]

THE HEAVY WASH.

Washing days, with far too many housekeep-

ers, no days of trouble and disorder. I have

tried washing machines twice, and twice aban-

doned them, for, instead of diminishing, they

increased the trouble and disorder. Your true

Biddy always ruffles her feathers at any at-

tempted improvement in her domain. She is

dead-set against labor-saving machinery, or

new inventions in the culinary line. As for

washing, she has no faith in anything but hard

knuckles and a cherry board; and in regard to

time, it must be from sun to sun—steam and

soup-suds, from morn till dusky twilight.

Getting desperate, as housekeepers sometimes

will, when tried beyond endurance, I turn over

a new leaf now and then, and throw my kitchen

cabinet into confusion. Biddy, however, is

sure to get her revenge, and drive me into the

old order of things.

But this is keeping me back from a washing

day incident, which I design to relate. I keep

two domestics—one a nursery and house-maid,

and the other a cook. I hire a washerwoman

on Mondays, to whom the sum of seventy-five

cents has usually been paid for the day's work.

One Monday evening, a few weeks ago, just

after the gas had been lighted, I was sitting at

my work-table, with Betty on a stool by my

feet, reading a new book which her father had

brought her at dinner time, when the cook

came in and said—

"Mary's done the washing, ma'am."

"I took out my pert-mousse, and had select-

ed three-quarters of a dollar, when the cook

added—

"Mary thinks she ought to have a dollar."

"Well, she won't get it," was my quick and

rather excited answer. "Three-quarters of a

dollar are enough, and all she'll receive of me.

I never saw such people! you can't satisfy

them!"

"It's a big wash," replied the cook; "and

hard work standing over the tub from morning

till night."

"There's no use in talking," said I sharply.

"I shall not pay her a dollar."

"Maybe y'd be after dividin' it wid her

then," suggested the cook, who had gone over

to the side of Mary. "Say y'e'll give her a

shillin' more nor three-quarters!"

"Maybe I won't, then," said I positively.

Cook went down stairs, leaving me in not a

very comfortable state of mind. I felt an-

noyed at this demand. Seventy-five cents was

all I had ever paid, or ever expected to pay,

for a day's washing. A dollar seemed out of

all reason.

Mr. Wilkins came in soon after, and the sub-

ject passed from my thoughts. He brought me

home a small photographic impression of that

sweet picture, entitled, "Past and Future,"

with which I was delighted.

"How much did it cost?" was a very natu-

ral question.

"Only twenty-five cents," was the reply.

"Indeed! Isn't that cheap?"

"Yes, very cheap. Impressions of this kind

are usually sold at from fifty cents to a dollar."

"Can you get any more of them?" I in-

quired.

"Yes."

"At the same price?"

"Oh, yes."

"I'd like two more," said I. "Will you get

them for me to-morrow?"

"Certainly; but what do you want of two

more?"

"I would like to give one to Mrs. Walker,

and send the other to sister Alice."

"You shall have them," was my husband's

cheerful response.

"Did you get me the note paper and en-

velopes?" I inquired, remembering a little

commission I had given him in the morning.

He drew forth a package, and placed it in

my hand.

"Gilt edge?" I asked.

"Yes."

"Pink-lined envelopes?"

"Oh, certainly! that was your direction.

But I call it extravagant. Now, how much

extra do you suppose I had to pay for gilt edge

and pink lining?"

"I'm sure I don't know," was my carelessly

spoken answer.

"Not don't care, neither, why didn't you

say?" He smiled with just a shade of gravity

in his eyes, adding—"But I will inform you,

nevertheless. The pink and gilt in that little

package cost just fifty cents."

"Nothing so very ruinous in that." I threw

back the words laughingly.

"Not at all, only it just crossed my mind

that many a poor man works hard all day for

just double the amount here spent in gold leaf

and tinting—useless, all."

I dropped my eyes away from the earnest

look with which my husband seemed regarding

me. He had not meant to utter a rebuke, but

his words went home. My thoughts passed in-

stantly to poor Mary, the washerwoman, and

her long, hard day's work. I thought of her

two little children at home, from whom she

had been absent since morning, and the meagre

provision she could make for them and herself

on the small sum of her earnings—seventy-five

cents a day, with the certainty of never more

than three or four full day's work in a week.

I thought, likewise, of my refusal to increase

the sum of one day's earnings by the small ad-

dition of even a single shilling, which my

cook, with more kindness and sympathy than I

had given her credit for, urged me, in her im-

pulsive way, to advance. A shame spot bur-

ned upon my cheek.

Rising suddenly, I went down stairs to the

kitchen.

"Where's Mary?" I asked.

"Gone," answered the cook, coldly.

"Did she get her supper?"

"No, ma'am. She couldn't stay. The wash

was heavy, and we didn't get through till

late."

"Why didn't you get her some supper?"



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free,
To hallow the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its blinding shine afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbingers of victory!"

The Excitement at Washington.

It having been our fortune to be in Washington at the time of the disgraceful retreat of our army, we feel competent to give some idea of the feeling there at that time. We call the defeat disgraceful, because the event shows that the enemy was worse beaten than ourselves and at the very worst, if we could not check-mate him, we could have made a drawn game. We might just as well have retired on Centerville and occupied the strong positions selected by the enemy, as well as to run all the way to Alexandria without pursuit and abandon our artillery and wagons. If the reserve had been brought up promptly, the route might have been on the other side. But it is useless to comment on the battle now it is lost. Our design was to tell how things looked at Washington.

Looking down from the gallery of the Senate on Saturday, as Senator Latham of California was making his speech for the Union, we found the seats of almost all the Republicans vacant. We drew the inference that they were probably, most of them, on the "sacred soil" of Virginia to watch the progress of coming events. We afterwards heard that this was the case. There were other indications of offensive operations on the other side, in the transportation of heavy cannon and in the movement of long trains of wagons. Nobody put the time of action longer than Sunday. On that day we attended church at the Capitol and heard an able and patriotic discourse from Rev. Mr. Sunderland the chaplain. There was a large audience, but few of the distinguished Senators. Some regiments of troops were also removed to the Virginia side of the Potomac.

After dinner and near five o'clock we noticed a crowd at the front of Willard's and then heard a joyous shout. Hastening forward we found that a man was reading a dispatch from the seat of war. The purport of it was that the enemy accepted battle and the contest was going on, the first success being on our side. New dispatches came in, all from the War Department and therefore official, detailing the turning of the enemy's flank and taking battery after battery. As these were read shouts arose and the reading repeated which caused new shoutings. At length an interval occurred and we moved in the direction of the President's House. In the grounds between it and the Washington monument we saw the half inflated balloon, which we suppose was to be sent up to reconnoitre the battle field. The inflation was not complete and it was probably not sent up. On our return to Willard's, dispatches came less frequent and their language guarded and doubtful. Those which came elicited no shoutings and a feeling of doubt hung over the crowd. As night came on the reluctant admission of disaster cast a gloom over the faces of the people. We felt the depression and retired to our lodgings. Others remained until midnight and heard the worst. On the morning of Monday we went to Willard's and heard of the arrival of two wounded Colonels whose names were recorded by themselves on the book of the Hotel. The whole sad story was now told. Gloom sat on every countenance. On going into the street a large crowd had assembled around the first fugitive soldier. He was plied by the bystanders with all sorts of questions and gave most crude and unsatisfactory replies. Other crowds around other fugitives became now common and every soldier gave a different version of the tale. They were all evidently panic stricken and could only relate tales of terror. Had not the main fact of the retreat of the army been known, these stories would have had no attention. The most extravagant tales were told of the numbers and cruelties of the rebels and of their rapid approach to take the city. We felt perfectly at ease on the latter point, as we had seen the fortifications at Arlington heights and the day before had visited some of the camps of Gen. Mansfield's division in Washington. As the day passed on, less heed was given to the idle reports of the men who fled the field, and more reliable accounts showed a less disastrous condition of affairs. All admitted the case to be bad enough and the gloom pervaded all loyal circles. Nothing tended more to inspire hope and confidence than the news of the transfer of Gen. McClellan to the army of the Potomac. This move had a magical effect on the spirits of the Unionists and doubtless sent fear to the hearts of the rebels. The march of twenty thousand loyal troops into Washington would hardly have had a more cheering effect.

The appearance of the fugitive soldiers was wretched in the extreme. Ragged, dirty and foot-sore, they were surely objects of pity, and they received commiseration and comfort from all classes of the people. We saw only one organized regiment march into the city. This was the Rhode Island Second, whose time of service expired two days before the battle. They came without music, scarcely able to drag one foot before the other and looked weary and heart-broken. Their wagons were filled with those wholly worn down with fatigue, and the good ladies of Washington brought wine and cakes to revive their drooping spirits. After the regiment, came the single gun saved of Col. Burnsides's battery. It was a sad sight and sadder to ourselves who had been at quarters of Col. Burnsides and witnessed the hilarity and confidence of those troops two days before the action. It was through the kindness of Col. Burnsides that our party obtained the counter-

sign by which we were enabled to reach Washington on Friday night.

Be true to the Constitution.

We regret to see in some Northern papers—the New York Tribune, for instance—a disposition to make the present war a pretext for plain violations of the Constitution. The argument is, that because the South has done wrong, we may also do a wrong that good may come. The only way for the government to put down this rebellion and secure peace, is, by simply adhering to the Constitution and enforcing the laws. It has no other tenable ground. It is on this basis, and on this alone, that we witness the unanimity of the whole North. Let the issue be changed, and a crusade against slavery be the declared object of the government, and the present unanimity would be changed to division and opposition. Let us finish this war and stand on the old Constitution, and we shall find that the backbone of slavery is broken forever. By this, we mean the power of the system to tyrannize over the country. Its power in the Union is already gone, and it feels that it can exist no longer except out of the Union. This is the real cause of the present contest. We can well afford to live fully up to the requirements of the Constitution, even if it does give protection to the Southern institution. Slavery will now be localized, and all we have to do is to see it die a natural death. The importance of adherence to the spirit of the Constitution is seen in the following paragraph, written by Prentice of the Louisville Journal:

"We warn the North that when they lose sight of the plain guarantees of the Constitution, when they propose to abate one jot or tittle of what is honestly due all Southern men, they not only paralyze the arm of the Federal Government, but at the same time they strike a deadly blow at all Union sentiment in the South, upon which our wisest statesmen must hereafter rely for 'reconstruction.' There is another point for the consideration of the Free States. Let them repeal the last shred of unconstitutional legislation hostile to the spirit of conciliation, let them leave nothing undone to set themselves right, whilst they are asking of the civilized world a verdict in favor of a Constitutional Government."

The Cause of the Panic.

It now appears that the absurd panic in the Federal army was caused by a "Fat Lieutenant." Our readers will bear as witness that we have always advocated leniency. Generals McClellan and Lyon are both lean men and so was Napoleon in his youth. He never suffered defeat until he grew fat. All the activity in his leanness and all the drone-like movements are by fat men. We print the following, which is going the rounds of the papers uncontradicted, to show what mischief may be done by one "Fat Lieutenant."

The panic was commenced in a light battery commanded by a fat Lieutenant. He was proceeding under order to flank one of the enemy's batteries, when a detachment of their cavalry made a dash at them. Instead of unlimbering and essaying to receive the charge with grape or canister, he turned and instantly fled, leaving two of his pieces on the field. The Second Connecticut and the Minnesota (of Gen. Schenck's brigade, which were exposed to the fire of the battery which the fat Lieutenant had started to flank,) then broke and run into the bushes. Instantaneously it seemed that the panic was communicated in all directions.

THE PANIC.—The Tribune says—"The panic at Centerville is not a novelty in warfare. The best disciplined troops of Europe have been guilty of them far less excusably than our men in Virginia. Such was the famous flight of French and Sardinian troops from Castiglione to Brescia the day after the great battle of Solferino. There the successful soldiers were resting from fatigues of the fight, when five Austrians, who had been hidden in the bushes, came out to surrender themselves. Instantly the cry 'The Austrians are coming!' was raised. From that simple incident arose a panic. For 17 miles, all the way to Brescia, the road was filled with a flying mass of horse and foot; wagons and ambulances were emptied of their wounded, and every body seemed beside themselves with terror. Some 15,000 men were engaged in this panic, and the loss of life from it was very considerable."

THE ARMY WORM.—On Saturday afternoon our attention was called by an intelligent friend to this voracious devourer of the grass of the field and the fruits of the earth. We have read much of this *curse*, quite as fatal to vegetation as are armies to the peace and well-being of communities. They are both suffered, by the powers that be, for some good end; but it is not easy, with our finite vision, to trace this end with much distinctness.

We found these devourers on the street opposite the Southwick tannery, marching in battle array, in countless numbers. We arrested half a dozen and imprisoned them, feeding them with a quantity of green grass, which they very soon devoured. Not caring to multiply the breed we left them to die, as our soldiers have to, "unconfined and unshorn."

SCHOOL EXHIBITION.—On Tuesday evening of last week, the scholars attending the school in District No. 3—under the charge of the popular teacher, Mr. G. F. Barnes—gave an Exhibition, which is highly spoken of by those who were in attendance. The programme consisted of a choice selection of recitations, dialogues and declamations, interspersed with excellent singing. We regret our inability to give an extended account of the performances, but feel sure that they were of a character to do credit not only to the aptness of the pupils but to the assiduity of the teacher. The house was well filled with an appreciating audience.

RATTLESAKE KILLED.—On Wednesday afternoon last, Mr. Levi Farwell, of this town, while walking on the Lynnfield road, discovered and killed a large rattlesnake. Between four and five feet in length, having eleven rattles, and, consequently, being about fourteen years old. Mr. Farwell presented his snake-skin to a "troop of youngsters," who brought him to this town, attracting considerable attention. This makes the second rattlesnake killed within a few days near the Camp ground.

Notes of Travel.

We intend to give some very brief notes of a recent Southern journey, and as war is now the all-absorbing subject, I shall now speak of my visit to the "sacred soil" of Virginia. We were a party of four, with a fifth companion, took rooms at a private house at Washington. My companions were a New York merchant, a Doctor from Indianapolis, Ind., and a gentleman of Lowell connected with one of its largest manufacturing corporations. The one we left behind was a statistician and savant, and business with the Sanitary Commission prevented his accompanying the party. It was our intention to start very early in the morning of Friday, the 19th of July, which was the day after the battle of Bull Run. We had engaged a contraband, well known in Washington, Tom Baltimore, as our driver, but according to the way things generally go here, we were delayed until 7 o'clock. We drove to the Long Bridge, where we were first obliged to exhibit our passes to the picket guard. Here were two brass cannon to command this end of the bridge, which is about a mile in length. At the Virginia end of the bridge, we found strong fortifications with frowning batteries. As we proceeded on towards Arlington Heights, we found the country similarly fortified, and at the Heights, works that seemed impregnable, except to such an army as appeared before Sevastopol. Here we saw just before us, a corps of horse artillery in the act of mounting their horses as we came up. The men were hardy looking and well bronzed by the sun, and we learned from one of the officers that it was the famous battery of Capt. Barry from Fort Pickens. Capt. Barry is a gentlemanly officer, but he had on a fatigue dress, overalls tucked into his boots, a havelock on his head, and the remainder of his dress in keeping. He politely allowed our carriage to pass, and we soon left him in the rear. It was a grand sight to look back from an eminence and see the troops descending a hill, displaying all the "pomp and circumstance" of glorious war—or as Tennyson expresses it, "Blood red blossom of war, with the heart of fire."

We passed many pickets on the road, but were not required to produce our passes until we came to "Ball's cross roads," where some troops were picketed who allowed no civilians to pass without examination. They had just secured a prisoner, but he afterwards proved to be a deserter from the New York Garibaldi Guard. The pickets here gave us the agreeable information that the woods through which we were to pass were infested with Rebel cavalry. This was of less account now than it would be on our return, which might be in the evening. It was in this patch of seven miles of woods that the rebels had cut down trees to obstruct the march of our troops. These apparently formidable obstructions were quickly removed by our sappers and miners, and the army marched on. Our carriage also passed on between these walls of felled trees, and at about noon reached "Fairfax Court House." There is a small brick Court House here, but the name applies equally to the village around it. Here our passes were again produced, and we made a short halt to rest and refresh our horse, the driver and ourselves. We had thoughtfully provided ourselves with a haversack full of rations, to ward off starvation. Here were six companies of a Jersey Regiment quartered in the Court House. The interior of this building, in its best days, was barn-like, and would not be tolerated for a Police room in New England. The soldiers were not particularly careful of the furniture, such as it was, but it was badly used up by the rebels, who occupied the building two or three days since. Around the enclosure of the Court House and Jail were scattered loose papers which had been with the archives of the county. They were obsolete, everything of value having been carried off. I picked up a few of them, one bearing the autograph signature of the Rebel Gov. Letcher.

We now pushed on for Centerville, where our army was encamped, or rather bivouacked, for they had no tents, but lay at night on the ground in their blankets. On our way, we frequently passed the camp grounds abandoned by the rebels in their flight from Fairfax Court House. We visited some of them, and took away some slight mementoes of our call. We also visited some camps which had been occupied by our troops. They were easily distinguished by the great number of newspaper fragments and parts of periodicals left on the ground. In the rebel camps we would only find an occasional Richmond paper and a fragment of the Southern Literary Messenger.

On our way through this part of Virginia we could not but note how easily the country could be put in a state of defense. It is broken by hills and swamps, and covered in many places by dense forests. It is also an ill-watered country. On our arrival at Centerville we found the water not only scarce, but hardly drinkable. Still, thirsty men would drink of it, although it had the appearance of diswater. We saw crowds around every well and spring, impatiently waiting their turn to drink or fill their canteens. I was told that the use of it by strangers to the country had a bad effect on the bowels, although the natives could use it with impunity.

The road from Alexandria and Arlington is a turnpike, but Uncle Sam has taken full possession of it, and no toll is collected. It is a tolerably good road, but excavations have been made on the hill tops, at the sides, to reduce the grades, and we saw two army wagons which had been tipped upside down, into these deep cuts. As there is no railing, there must have been many carriages and wagons thrown over in the race, after the second battle. It was about three in the afternoon when we arrived at the lines of the camp at Centerville. Here our passes were again examined by Gen. Huxley, who was afterwards so badly wounded at the fight on Sunday. He is a fine looking man, and a valuable and brave officer. We were admitted to the field, and drove to the quarters of the 1st N. Y. Regiment, where we found the Chaplain, Rev. Charles Woodbury of Providence, and formerly of this town, who greeted us kindly. He wore the military uniform of a staff officer. Here we left our team and strolled over the field. Our steps were first directed to the highest point of land, occupied by rebel entrenchments, where we could have the best view of the field. It was a most magnificent sight! Here were 40,000 men, with all the paraphernalia of war, resting on

their arms, awaiting the coming conflict. Nearly all could be seen at one view. A few intervening hills and patches of the forest were all that prevented a grand panoramic view of the whole army. Something like it may be imagined, if the reader should place himself on the lands of Hon. R. S. Rogers, in this town, and cast his eyes over the valley and plains at the north. At the same time he must suppose that same army spread all over the ground, to the borders of Middleton and Beverly. Near the center of the valley could be seen the headquarters of Gen. McDowell, almost the only tents on the field, and these were inferior to those for the field officers at Camp Schouler. At the time of our survey, there was but little movement in the camp, as it was near five o'clock, and the troops were preparing for supper. The white tops of the army wagons were seen moving slowly along, and the Fort Pickens Battery, which we had passed in the morning, was coming into the camp. Turning to the south, we could look over to Bull Run valley and Manassas Junction, both hid by forest, but we could catch glimpses of the Rebel encampments. Beyond was that range of the Alleghany mountains called the Blue Ridge. As we were gazing in this direction, we observed a cloud of dust and presently a company of cavalry approaching. It was under Lieut. Tompkins, who made the dash at Fairfax Court House. It was a scouting party just returned from a reconnaissance, and its report to Gen. McDowell might determine the movements of the whole army. The movement, subsistence and care of such an army is more of an undertaking than civilians are apt to think. It requires resources, skill, labor and promptitude of action. The mere conveyance of supplies requires an enormous train of wagons. Each of these is guarded by three soldiers, and they are constantly on the road to and from Washington. The number of horses for these wagons, for the conveyance of heavy batteries, and for ammunition, is immense.

The next objects of interest were the hospitals, in which were the wounded of the first battle. These were of the Massachusetts First and some New York regiments. At first I was asked if I was a surgeon, and was denied admission. I was then permitted to enter and look at the patients, to see if I could recognize any friends. I could not, nor could I learn that any one was there from this vicinity. During my visit to the three hospitals, one of which was the stone church, about as large as the chapel at Rockville, I did not hear a groan or a complaint. Doubtless the men suffered great pain, but they did not exhibit it, as is usual with sufferers. Some of the wounds were described to us as terrible, but most were regarded as slight. I saw but one suffering from amputation of a limb. I conversed familiarly with a young man bearing a State Lieutenant's commission in Col. Cowdin's regiment, who spoke lightly of his wound in his ankle, but longed to be well, to take the field again. He gave me a message to his friends in Boston, a part of which was, that they should not inform his mother, who is now in Newfoundland. The message is delivered, and she will first hear from her son by his own hand.

The patients in the several hospitals were lying on mattresses on the floor, and had such care as male nurses could afford. We could not but think how cheering and soothing it would be to these sufferers if they could be attended by some Florence Nightingales. This was the time and place for such ministering spirits. We are permitted to say that some came away from these hospitals under the impression that the wounded of Massachusetts had not had the surgical attendance which their needs demanded. Certain it is that our men are under obligations to Surgeon Bliss, of the Michigan Third, for attendance and care not to be had from their own surgeons. We wish this may not prove true, but the truth should be known. The most satisfactory reasons for this neglect or omission should be demanded and given. There was also a dearth of these cordials and comforts required for the patients, and these were supplied to Mr. Geo. W. Gray by some of his Lynn townsmen. I regret that I did not recognize Gray, who was recently a townsman, but was afterwards informed that he was there, and the description of his wound identified him as one who was pointed out to me in the hospital.

It was now growing late, and there were twenty miles between us and Washington. My companions were impatient to leave, as we had a long and rather dangerous night ride before us. Rebel cavalry were known to be in the woods on our way, yet they would hardly dare to attack a carriage in a bright moonlight. By the solicitations of Mr. George Hart, I left my friends and visited the camp of the Massachusetts Fifth, and met our Guardsmen, but did not see the Infantry, which I regret.

I hastened to our carriage, which was waiting, and started for Washington, thus closing a day whose events will remain in remembrance all the days of our allotted life. It may, or may not be, that in future papers further sketches may be forthcoming of this most interesting and exciting day. There may also be made some notes of matters which will interest the general reader as well as the traveler.

ROBERT STONE.—The decease of this person will be noticed under our obituary head. Robert was in many respects a remarkable character, having a native shrewdness and bright mother-wit, which would have given him a good position in society if his love for intoxicating liquor had not destroyed his prospects. He was a tanner by trade, and was apprenticed to the late Dea. F. Poole, who used all his influence to reclaim him from his early habit of drinking. In spite of his infirmity, Robert always had a host of friends about him, to listen to his ready wit. He was a match for anybody at repartee, and he was a bold man who would begin the attack. His laugh was peculiar, being almost silently guttural, and contagious. He retained some property up to the time of his death, it being under the guardianship of Mr. Eben King and his late father. He was an inmate of the Almshouse as a boarder.

BEVERLY.—John Parsons, aged 11 years, son of — Parsons, of this place, recently of Gloucester, was drowned in Back River on Thursday forenoon. It is stated that this is the third son Mr. Parsons has lost by drowning.

Roll of Company B, 17th Reg. M. V.

Encamped at Camp Schouler, Lynnfield, Mass.
SIXTY B. BANCROFT, Captain.
Robert B. Bancroft, First Lieutenant.
John E. Mullally, Second " "
Herbert E. Larrabee, Sergeant.
Michael O'Flaherty, do
Alexander Jones, do
Samuel G. Roberts, do
Hugh McKenney, do
John O'Shea, Corporal.
Stephen Jones, do
David B. Hackett, do
Riley Davis, do
Daniel Galencia, do
Michael McCormick do
John H. Leonard, do
Benj. R. Arrington do
Daniel C. Adams
Abraham H. Bond
Wm. Boyle
George A. Beckett
Michael Buckley
Abraham Barrett
Charles E. Barry
George Buxton
W. H. Bacheller
Edward Cassidy
James Clark
Patrick Cronin
John Chambers
John Conway
John Divine
John Dempsey
Joseph F. Dakin
Edward Duke
Henry M. Derr
George E. Farnham
Robert M. Field
Perley Galeucia
Thomas Gallagher
David Gleason
Stephen Howard
Alfred Hopkirk
Cornelius Harrigan
Andrew Jackson
Andrew Kelley
Henry L. Larrabee
Michael P. Lucy
Richard Marley
William Mullally
George McLellan
Eneas McDowell
John Maloney
James Nolan
Elbridge G. Newhall
Elijah Osborne
John O'Connell
Patrick O'Shea
Andrew Patten
Samuel G. Roberts
Richard Ricker
Benjamin F. Rhodes
John Ring
Daniel W. Stevens
Benjamin Stone
Henry A. Stone
William Siver
Patrick Thiers
Henry M. Tarbox
George W. Thomas
Joseph C. Travis
Samuel E. Tucker
Jacob H. Verry
Charles W. Woodbury
John Whitehead
Benjamin F. Young
Total—75

Return of Volunteers.

The Fifth Regiment of M. V. M. left New York on Monday evening for Boston, and the Infantry and Guards were expected in Salem yesterday, but had not arrived when we went to press. Preparations are made to give them a hearty reception, and the Cadets, Zouaves, and the past members of the Mechanic Infantry will perform escort duty.

The members of the Salem Mechanic Infantry, belonging to South Danvers, are—J. H. Estes, D. W. Jeffries, J. W. Hart, Albert J. Crane, E. H. Hildreth, Dennison P. Moore, Henry N. Moulton, Wm. W. Stiles—8. From DANVERS—James H. Sleeper, Charles W. Allen, Edwin Bailey, Wm. Burrows, Jacob Burton, Lyman D. Crosby, George M. Crowell, George H. Fuller, John T. Gilman, James Hill, John H. Howard, Wm. Lufkin, Joseph C. Munsey, James D. North, Charles W. Ricker, Henry Sloper, Robert Smith, Mandrel M. Webster. Total—18.

CRITICISMS.—The following are from this town: Kirk Stark, W. F. Sumner, G. H. Wiley, J. E. Stone, J. A. Sumner, J. G. Estes, W. F. Gilford, G. O. Hart, J. W. Kelley, T. B. Kelley, J. W. Lee, H. O. Merrill, Hardy Millett, Thos. G. Murphy, O. Parker, David H. Pierce, H. W. Very, S. W. Williams, S. Wiley. Total—19.
From DANVERS—W. F. Bickford, E. A. Clark, D. A. Gilford, E. H. Gilford, J. M. Hinds, E. Kelley, J. W. Lowe, W. H. Richardson, H. H. Richardson, E. M. Riggs, J. N. Thompson, G. Webster. Total—12.

Making a total of 57 from the two towns, or more than one half of the number sent by Salem—the latter having 107 men in the two companies.

THE SALEM COMPANIES IN THE LATE BATTLE. Thursday morning's Journal contains the names of the killed, wounded and missing, of the Massachusetts Fifth Regiment. The Mechanic Infantry appears to have had but two wounded and two missing—one of the wounded and one of the missing belonging to Salem. The City Guards had one killed, two wounded, and one missing—all of whom belong to Salem. In the Mechanic Infantry, JAMES M. PATTEN is spoken of by the N. Y. Sun as slightly wounded. He is a young man, 18 years of age, son of Dr. Patten, of this city.

D. C. Moore, reported wounded, is DENNIS P. MOORE, of South Danvers, who appears in the roll of the Mechanic.

In the City Guards, Mr. G. A. THOMPSON, reported killed, belongs in Salem, is about 21 or 22 years of age, and is a shoemaker by trade. He is the only member of the Salem companies reported killed.

WM. FARRELL, wounded, is a carrier, 21 or 22 years of age, and belongs in Salem.

CHARLES MCFARLAND, wounded, is a carpenter by trade, and belongs in Salem.

WM. R. BING, missing, probably means W. R. BERG, Salem, some 24 years of age. He is a carpenter by trade, but at one time commenced the trade of printing.

F. G. W. DOW, missing, is G. W. DOW, of Salem. He is about 30 years of age, and worked on the railroad.

WILLIAM SHANLEY, missing, belongs in Salem is 20 or 21 years of age and is a brother of the young man who was killed by being run over by No. 10 Engine Co. a few years since.—Gaz.
FLAG RAISING IN LYNNFIELD.—On Thursday afternoon last there was an extra gathering in Lynnfield, consisting of the raising of a large and beautiful flag, upon a staff 80 feet high, at the residence of Capt. J. F. Fuller, who has recently returned from sea. The first time the flag was ever thrown to the breeze, was in Boston, on the announcement of the death of Hon. Rufus Choate; and at the time of the storming of Fort Sumter, it was flying at the mast head of a brig commanded by Capt. Fuller, then in Galveston, Texas. The flag looks as good as new, and is an ornament to the town. The proceedings at the raising were of a highly interesting nature, and Capt. Fuller proved to those assembled that he could "keep a hotel."

Mr. Joseph D. Dean will accept our thanks for timely favors.

Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Perkins. Morning. Acts, 26th chap., 24-25 verses:—"And thus spake for himself," &c.
Afternoon—John, 16th chap., 25th verse:—"They hated me without a cause."
Universalist. Rev. Mr. Canfield, of New Adams. Morning—John, 19th chap., 24th verse:—"Verily, verily, I say unto you, except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit."
Subject—Christian sympathy.
Baptist. Rev. Mr. Emerson preached all day. Morning—Mark, 10th chap., 14th verse:—"One thing thou lackest."
Afternoon—Gallatians, 6th chap., 14th verse:—"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."
Mr. Emerson, we learn, is now settled over a church in Methuen.

Union Grove.

The above named Grove, situated in West Danvers, near the residence of the proprietor, Mr. Bowman Viles, has been rendered quite attractive of late by the improvements made therein. It is now considered one of the finest groves in this vicinity, and, judging from one evening spent there, we should say that "a good time may be expected" by all who attend one of the dances held in the Grove. On the grounds there is a large platform, very handsomely surrounded by a picked fence. It is brilliantly lighted by kerosene lamps, so arranged as to appear very attractive.

On Thursday evening last, it was our good fortune to be present at a party got up in Mr. Viles' best style, and although the attendance was not large, yet everything passed off pleasantly, and all seemed to enjoy themselves. The ladies, of which there were a goodly number present, were all so charming that our reporter has some "conscientious scruples" regard to designating any particular one as the belle of the evening.

It would perhaps seem unnecessary to mention in reference to the music, except mention the fact that it was furnished by Tiney's Band. Every one who has "tried" the light fantastic" by the aid of his music will acknowledge that it is the music for an occasion. And we have never known one to furnish any better music than on the evening above referred to.

After the dance, a number of invited guests, including some of the officers and members of the Danvers Light Infantry, partook of a supper by invitation of Mr. Viles, at his residence. Here an hour was very pleasantly spent, when the company separated, with the conviction that Mr. Viles' and his estimable lady had not been unsuccessful in their efforts to please their guests.

"STOR HIM."—Some of the visitors at Camp Schouler, recently, were thrown into a state of excitement on hearing the cry of "stop him," "come back," and witnessing a "bold robber" traveling at a pace said to have been inside of any time ever made by Flora Temple. It seems that a member of one of the companies, having been unmindful of his duty, was put in the guard tent, and a strong guard (consisting of one man, who was evidently not posted), stationed in front of the tent. But while the guard was doing his duty in front, the prisoner was doing what he conceived to be his duty, viz: escaping from "durance vile" at the back part of the tent. His escape was unnoticed by the guard until the prisoner was some distance off, when he ventilated his lungs by the most alarming cry of "stop him," "come back," &c., which he continued (still guarding the vacant tent) until the lookers-on joined in one grand hurrah, and assured the frightened guard that he would undoubtedly be the next occupant of the tent.

PRESENTATION AT CAMP SCHOULER.—Wm. W. Smith, of Co. C. (Danvers Light Infantry), 17th Regiment, was the recipient, on Wednesday last, of a revolver military cash. The revolver is inscribed "Presented to First Lieut. W. W. Smith, of Co. C. 17th Regiment, M. V. M., by his friends, Danvers, July 24, 1861," and bears the motto "Defend the Right." The presentation cash was made by Wm. Greene, Esq., of Danvers, and was happily responded to by Lieut. Smith.

POST OFFICE IMPROVEMENT.—We are glad to observe a great improvement in the arrangement of the Post Office. The room has been enlarged, and its general appearance much improved. The delivery window has been enlarged and beautified, and a large addition made to the number of boxes, which have been put at an annual rent of sixty cents instead of a dollar. This attention to the wishes of the people of the town will be duly appreciated.

SWEARING OUT OF JAIL.—A short time since a man from Saugus was committed to the jail in Salem on a precept for debt. Shortly after the door of his cell was closed upon him, the attendant heard him uttering, at the extreme of his voice, oaths the most profane that imagination can conceive. Presuming the man must be insane, he inquired his purpose in uttering such oaths. He deliberately answered that he was trying to swear out of jail!

HARPER'S MAGAZINE FOR AUGUST has reached us. It opens with a finely illustrated description of the great Central Park, and contains a varied and interesting list of contributions, with its stately and carefully prepared monthly record of current events, and laugh provoking budget of comicallies. A valuable magazine and a desirable number. For sale by G. M. Whipple & H. H. Smith, received by A. Williams & Co.

SECOND HAND CLOTHING NEEDS. Numerous applications for relief are made to the Ladies Benevolent Society. Their means being inadequate to meet the calls, articles of second-hand clothing are gratefully received, and will enable them to supply these wants more fully. Clothing may be left at Mrs. Lord's shop at their room in the Peabody Institute. Wednesdays, between the hours of 9 o'clock, P. M.

ATTEMPT TO KILL A CHILD.

Last Wednesday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, two young men passing near Brown's Pond, on the Boston Road, heard the moans of a child. On looking over the stone wall, a few rods above the Ice house, they discovered lying on the ground a little girl about four years of age, covered with blood and badly bruised. She was insensible. Mr. Haskell, the proprietor of the Ice house, was called, and the child taken to the house of Mr. Elbridge Newell, near by. A messenger was immediately sent for Dr. Lord, who was promptly on hand, and after examining the wounds thought best to have the child removed to his home, a mile and a half distant. It was recognized as the child of Mr. John Larabee, who lives near Tapley's brook. There was a fearful suspicion of foul play. The head of the little girl was cut and torn in different places. The skull was not fractured, though all the blows tore the flesh to the bone, and severe scratches covered one side of the face. The blood flowed freely from one ear, indicating internal injury of a serious nature. There was an intense excitement in the neighborhood, and officer Littlefield being called, assisted by M. A. Shackley, thought it necessary to arrest the wife of Mr. Larabee, step mother to the little girl, and she was confined in the Salem Jail, and put under \$5000 bonds to appear before Justice Perkins, on Monday morning last; where, waiving an examination, she was recommitted to Salem jail to await trial at Criminal Term of the Superior Court which will be held in October next. It is understood, we believe, that Mrs. Larabee has confessed having made the attempt to murder the girl, first, by throwing her into the water, and afterwards by either striking her with a stone or by throwing stones at her. It is not best not to relate all the circumstances of this most horrible affair till it shall have been more fully investigated by the higher authorities.

BARBARITIES.—A member of the Fifth Regiment, named Robinson, writes, from his personal experience, of the barbarities of the soldiers in the last Bull's Run battle. He says that when the orders to retire were given, they passed some of their dead comrades bayoneted in seven places, and then bayoneted and cut in a horrible manner. He says that he could not believe before the battle that such things existed on the face of the earth. He was struck in the head by a spent shell. A rebel soldier rushed up to him, but he caught the bayonet in his hands, and he succeeded in killing his opponent. He is now in the hospital, and will soon be able to resume his duties.

OTIS DISCOVERED.—Mr. Graham, a Bostonian recently returned from the East, has discovered five ancient cities, deserted and forlorn, which have been discovered in the Great Beyond the Jordan. They were found as the inhabitants had just left them, and were retaining their massive stone doors. One of the cities is a large building like a castle, of white stone beautifully cut. Further on, other places were found where every wall and inscription in an unknown character was visible.

FIELD.—Among those engaged in the battle of Bull's Run were the soldiers from the "One of their number, John P. Mead, was killed. Co. I, 11th Regiment, was wounded by a shell-shot in the hip. He was of Chesterfield N. H., and was the son of a farmer, and leaves a widow and two children.

CRIPPED HEADS.—Dr. Lieberman, who is now in vogue, causes a naturally invigorates the hair to grow, thus giving that ungainly expression which is noticed in the heads of many men.

REVOLVER.—If the person who was seen with a hammer from the back window of F. Stevens' shop, will return it, he may escape exposure and an arrest before Justice Perkins. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

TEENY.—By the politeness of the exquisite of caterers—Charles Wilson, which exceed any other met—not excepting Deshay's.

Mr. Ira Foster laid on our desk a box of currants. It was decided to show of this kind of fruit we have.

All in want of good and well do well to read COLMAN'S another part of this paper.

the first battle at Bull Run, was passed through the kitchen of Beauregard was at dinner.

happy to learn that the soldier was able to get away from the hospital.

made of green cheese, is it probably inhabited by a monster.

every dog be now hoping, every dog must have his share of the bounty.

guide-board like a cheese- board, is it probably inhabited by a monster.

Gov. Jackson returns to the State, there is a Lyon in the way.

GEN. WOOL.—Judge McKean, Gen. Bullard and Prof. McCoy, all of New York, have had an interview with the President, to request the call of Gen. Wool into the field of active service. The deputation was kindly received, and represented to the President that New York, which has furnished 60,000 volunteers, had confidence in that veteran, and wondered why he was retained at Troy. The President stated that there was no decision to keep him out of active service, and their representations would be duly considered.

Who is Responsible.—The New York Times shows conclusively that Gen. Scott did not decide to make the late advance upon Richmond, that he deemed it unwise to make that city the main point of the movement; but after that had been decided against him, he was opposed to marching against it by the longest and most difficult route, through a country every foot of which would be obstinately defended, and which must be held by a strong force after it had once been taken.

Lost!—\$5000 Reward Offered!

The above reward will be paid to any one who will find, and return, the communication which was sent over the Atlantic Telegraph Company's line between South Danvers and Boston, July 20th. It was directed to John T. Smith, Boston. It is feared that it may have fallen from the wire into the water, or upon some hard stone, and been destroyed.

It has been suggested that the person to whom it was sent might return it, if the line was in good order. MANT.

Lost!
LOST between the Orthodox Church and Simonds' Hotel, a Gold Hunter WATCH, with Chain and Pin. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at Simonds' Hotel. WASHINGTON SIMONDS.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber for Wood and Coal can settle their bills by calling upon W. S. OSBORN, Station Agent, at the Essex Depot, South Danvers. Those who can make it convenient will confer a favor by so doing. may 8-3m

Port of Danvers.
Ar 22d, schs Howard, Clark, Portland; 23d, Oscar F. Hawley, Buckler, Philadelphia; 26th, Sarah, Goodrich, Boston.
Ar 29th, sch R. G. Porter, Smith, Philadelphia—coal to H. O. Warren & Co.

Marriages.

In this town, July 17, by S. A. Lord, Esq., Mr. Charles W. Goldthwait, of South Danvers, to Miss Mary E. Glass, of Marblehead.

In Danvers, July 24th, by Rev Mr. Fletcher, Mr. Oliver Berry to Miss Mary Ann Davidson, both of Salem.

In Salem, July 10, by Rev Dr. Briggs, Mr. Albert Webb to Miss Elizabeth E. Cole, both of Beverly; 18th, by Rev Mr. Wilson, Capt John Mullen to Miss Sarah E. Henry; 23d, by Rev Mr. Winn, Mr. Eliza G. Bunker, of Boxford, to Miss Sarah Noyes, of Salem.

Deaths.

In this town, July 29th, of diphtheria, Martha Anna, daughter of William H. and Sarah A. Poland, 3 years 19 days.

In Danvers, Caroline P. only child of Henry A. and Georgiana White, 14 mos 18 ds; 26th, Mary Ann, daughter of Patrick and Catharine Gillespie, 3 yrs 7 mos.

In Salem, July 24, William P. Lee, 28; Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of John Griffin, 85; 26th, Michael Rueland, 46; Ephraim Francis, 66; 28th, Enoch Fuller, 33 yrs 10 mos 24 ds.

28th, of scarlet fever, Mary Ella, daughter of Luther and Mary Elizabeth Chandler, 3 years 6 mos.

In Topsfield, 24th, Deacon Joel R. Peabody, aged 60 years—33 years of which he had been a Deacon of the Orthodox Church.

Advertisements.

Boys' Army Caps! Shoes! Satinets, &c., &c.,

AT COLMAN'S,

NO. 10 FRONT STREET, SALEM.

—Just Received from Auctions—

500 CLOTH CAPS for Men and Boys, (army and other patterns).

Balance of Summer Hats, cheap.

500 prs Men's (calf, pump sole) high cut Shoes at 88 c. have been sold at \$1 50.

500 yds Satinets, from factory, in remnants, for only 8 cts.

60 doz Boys' Neck Ties, neat patterns, only 12c per doz.

50 Men's bro cotton half Hose, 5c per pair.

50 Men's black satin Neck stocks at only 20 c.

20 Ladies' and Misses' best Silk Gloves, from 30 c to 50c; usual price 60c.

Trunk and Trunk Linings, for less than half cost for making.

1000 yds Painted Carpeting, from 55 to 37 1-2c per yard.

500 yds Hemp Carpeting at 16c; Wool do at 35 cts.

100 doz White Granite Preserve Plates, at 30c.

4 crates of White Granite Ware, at prices to match.

500 Window Shades; Tassels and Cord at very low prices.

Men's Boots, from \$1 25 to 3 25.

NOTICE.—Please call soon as such prices as will suit.

July 31—3w

LINEN HDBKS.

GENTLEMEN'S and Ladies' Hdk's, at bar- gains, at

ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.

BORDERS.

REMANENTS of Borders and House Papers for sale at half price—at
S. C. & A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st., Salem.

HOUSE PAPERS.
THE balance of our stock of Paper Hangings for sale at great bargains—at
S. C. & A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

THURSDAY, JULY 25,
OPENING this day, a large assortment of
Matta Collars, 20 and 25 cts.
Also—Wrought Muslin Collars, at 30 cts.
Wrought Cambric Collars, at prices equally low.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

NEW BOOKS.
A TGM WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S, 190 Essex street, Salem:
Great Expectations, by Dickens, complete, 60c.
Tennyson's Poems, in blue and gold, complete.
Lena, or the Silent Woman.
Hall's Journal of Health for August.
The Patriot's Reference; Illustrated Papers; New Maps of Seat of War. Census of 1860.

GREEN CURTAIN PAPER.
Full width and Good color, at
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex st.
July 31

LONDON NAUTICAL MAGAZINE.
THE Nautical Magazine for July, 1861, is received. Contents: The Reefs of Pernambuco; The Explorer's Voyage on the Yangtze River; China; The Strength of Iron-Ships; Iron Ships and their Dock; Japan, the Omoo; and the Pacific; Saxby's Lunar Eclipsograph. Lights recently established, &c. Published in London, monthly, price 58 a year.
Subscriptions received at the Bookstore of
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH, 190 Essex st.
July 31

220 BARGAINS.
PARASOLS marked from \$1 25 to 75 cts; Parasols—Heavy Moire Antique—Figures—Wrought Muslin Collars from 25 cts to 10 cts; Wrought Cambric Bands, from 38 cts to 25 cts; Wrought Muslin Bands, from 42 cts to 16 cts; Best Silk Cord Nets, down to 35 cts; Best Silk Braided Nets, down to 20 cts; Best Beaded Nets—heavy down to 20 cts; Our 12 1-2 cts Lisle Gloves down to 10 cts; Our 50 or Silk Kid Finished Gloves to 35 cts; Our 25 cts Kid Hosiery down to 10 cts; Our 12 1-2 cts Hosiery down to 10 cts; Worsteds Brains—5 yd pieces, down to 4 cts; Best Sewing Needles, down to 4 cts; Best American Pins, down to 4 cts; Brown Linen Pants from 25 cents to 4 cts.

WATCH SPRING SKIRTS Marked Down
WATCH SPRING SKIRTS Marked Down
WATCH SPRING SKIRTS Marked Down
ONE PRICE ONLY.

220 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

JOHN P. PEABODY.

MISS F. A. HENDERSON,

MUSIC TEACHER,

14 St. Peter St., Salem, Mass.

Miss H. would announce to the citizens of this town that she could accommodate a few more pupils every Tuesday and Friday. Having a large number of scholars in Salem and vicinity, and also large experience in her profession as a Teacher of Music, she feels confident that she can give perfect satisfaction. Orders for her residence, or at this office. South Danvers, July 24.

Horses for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale FORTY young and sound HORSES for sale, in Vermont and Canada. They may be seen at the stable of "Burnham's Express," and will be sold at good bargains for the purchaser. Such an opportunity to obtain a good family or working horse, does not often occur.

E. F. BURNHAM,

South Danvers, July 24.

DAQUERRETYPE PICTURES.

—FOR—

HEAD STONES.

Every person who has lost a beloved Child, Father or Mother, should send for one to afford the Head Stone with the image of the departed one, for there is nothing more appropriate or tasteful than this. I am the only manufacturer of Daquerretype Cases for attaching the Likeness of the deceased to Head Stones and Monuments, in this country. These Cases are made of Parian Marble, an indestructible material of a texture corresponding well with Marble generally used for Monuments. The Picture is secured from air or dampness by a metal screw box, which is nicely fixed in the back side of the Case—the whole arrangement being securely fastened to the surface of the Monument, the Case making a very beautiful Ornament.

A beautiful Tomb Stone is not completed until it contains the likeness of the one whose name it bears. Those who have been called to commit treasures of household affections to the cold confines of the grave, will feel a deep interest in this upon the lineaments of the sleeper beneath, at your periodical visits to their graves. Not only would such a Likeness be of inestimable value to the relatives of the deceased, but of mournful interest to friends and acquaintances of the bereaved.

This Case is so constructed that the exact picture of a departed friend can be so copied into it by any Daquerretype Artist, to endure for years, unaltered by wind or storm, and how agreeable on visiting the church yard to see a bright, life-like picture of departed friends conspicuous over their graves.

These Cases are securely packed, and warranted to reach their place of destination in safety.

Price Two Dollars each.

Address the manufacturer,

A. LEWIS BALDWIN,

West Meriden, Ct.

A. J. Archer & Co

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
We offer our extensive stock of

DRY GOODS

At Prices to meet the Times.

AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.

July 3

MEMPHREMACOG HOUSE.

NEWPORT, VERMONT.

Kept by LAFAYETTE BUCH.

This House is located at the head of the Memphremagog Lake, and for beauty of scenery in the surrounding country, and around the whole shore of the Lake, it cannot be beat by any spot on this continent. The Lake is navigable for steamers 20 miles, and the steamer "Mountain Maid" leaves the House every morning at 8 o'clock, going the whole length of the Lake to the outlet, and returns every evening at 8 o'clock.

This House, with its recent improvements, makes it one of the most fashionable and healthy summer resorts that can be found. July 17—6w

CARRYALL FOR SALE.

A CARRYALL, nearly new, for sale cheap. At Danversport. Inquire of Potter, Bachelder & Co., Coal Dealers, Danversport, July 17.

Frye's VEGETABLE PAIN CURER.

This preparation is an infallible External or Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Sores, Sprains, Ringworms, Canker, Piles, Dyspepsia, Dysentery, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Chills, Kidney Complaints, Toothache, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Bruises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.

The Pain Curer is entirely vegetable in its composition, and may be used at all times with perfect safety. Full directions accompany each bottle. Manufactured by

JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms.

For sale by all principal druggists.

Salem, July 19, 1861.

Dwelling House for Sale.

The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 124 Boston St., being next east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on accommodation terms. Said house has been connected with a large barn, garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for one large or two small families. Its situation entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Peabody Institute.

It is a rare chance that such an opportunity offers to obtain such a site on this most thoroughly settled Salem, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient house.

Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or to E. POOLE, at this office.

South Danvers, Jan 30, 1861.

NAHANT.

FORTS WARREN AND INDEPENDENCE.

THE fast, staunch and favorite steamer NELLY BAKER, Capt. A. W. Calden, is making three trips daily to Nahant.

From Long Wharf, Boston, at 9 1-2 A. M. to Nahant via Forts Independence and Warren; 2 1-4 P. M. for Nahant via Forts Independence and Warren; 7 P. M. for Nahant without landing.

From Nahant, at 7 3-4 A. M. for Boston without landing; 11 A. M. for Boston via Forts Warren and Independence; 5 P. M. for Boston via Forts Warren and Independence.

This will allow all an opportunity for a most delightful excursion, and a visit to the Forts, with just enough of a sea voyage to give a charm.

The Nelly Baker is not surpassed in speed, comfort and safety by any steamer in these waters, and every exertion will be made for all to enjoy the excursion.

Tickets 25 cents to either place.

CHARLES SPEAR, Agent, 83 State st.

July 3—3 mos.

WILLIAM H. HART,

PLUMBER,

No. 6 Lafayette Street, SALEM, MASS.

HAVING taken a part of the New Building, No. 6 Lafayette Street, I am prepared to execute all orders of Plumbing, in as neat, substantial and reasonable manner as can be done in the city.

STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,

No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVER and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of

"THE REPUBLIC,"

"THE WELCOME,"

And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of

Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,

Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

"THE LAFAYETTE."

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and sturdy design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted at the sides, carried between the two fire plates, and after being highly heated, passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top oven plates, carried in a full sheet across the top of the oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be superior to any I know, and fully equal to the brick oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, with large Glass.

LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil.

Stoves cleaned, repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with despatch, and warranted. Trade collected.

July 17—6w

D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,

83 MAIN STREET.

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines.

Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions.

South Danvers, May 23, 1861.

HAS REMOVED.

GEORGE S. WALKER would respectfully acquaint his friends and patrons that he has removed from Store No. 162 Essex street, to

No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Block, (Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.)

which has been fitted expressly for his business, where with better facilities and a larger and more varied stock, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same liberal patronage heretofore received.

My stock will always be full in its various departments, embracing a full line of

Gentlemen's Under Garments, Hosiery, Collars, Umbrellas, Gloves, Stocks, Canes, and every other article appertaining to a complete Gentleman's Furnishing Store, in common, medium, and superior qualities, at corresponding prices, and as low as can be purchased elsewhere.

GEO. S. WALKER,
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building, Opposite Eastern Railroad Station. Formerly at 162 Essex st., Bowker Place.

House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land of the subscriber, leading from Pierpont street. The attention is called to the fact, that the lots are situated on high ground and easy of access. A good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a house lot at a price and on easy terms. Application may be made to the subscriber, or to

WILLIAM SUTTON,

South Danvers, March 20th, 1860.

Heckscher Coal!

\$4.75 per Ton on Wharf.

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal.

Both Red and White Ash.

Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY.

W. P. PHILLIPS,

Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

FRANKLIN COAL.

JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL—the best in the world for domestic use. POTTER, BACHELDER & CO., Successors to M. Black, Jr. Danversport, May 6, 1861.

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,

PAINTERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS

Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers.

Altogether promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.

J. A. WHIPPLE, A. FRIEND

Grass Seeds, Seed Oats & Barley.

100 bushels prime Seed Oats;

50 bushels prime Seed Barley;

100 " " Red Top;

1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover;

For sale by

A. W. WARREN,

Danversport, March 13, 1861.

DRY GOODS.

CASH ON DELIVERY.

On and after JULY 1st, my sales will be exclusively for CASH, believing that it will be an advantage not only to myself but also to my former patrons and customers, to whom I would now tender my sincere thanks for past favors, and hope that the adoption of the new system will tend to increase rather than diminish their patronage.

My entire stock of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, House-Keeping Good, Rubber Goods, Gloves and Hosiery, Embroideries, &c., now on hand, will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

All Bills now ready for settlement.

GEORGE P. DANIELS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

July 3

CUSTOM MADE

BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at short notice. All those in want of a good article will do well to call and get measured by his German Boot Maker. All of his work will be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

REPAIRING

Done expeditiously, and in a neat and workmanlike manner.

FRENCH CALF SKINS.

A few years ago a German got out to Peru a few hives of bees, an insect formerly unknown there. The first year he obtained a plentiful supply of honey, but year by year it decreased, until now the bees will hardly collect any, and why? The climate is so equable that flowers can be had all the year round and the sagacious insects having discovered this fact, have evidently lost the instinct of hoarding honey for the winter that never comes.

A Yankee Corporal of the Massachusetts Sixth Regiment was among the number wounded by the riot at Baltimore. In describing his experience, he says he saw a man with three stones under his arm and one in his hand, pelting away at the troops, when he fired at him, and, to use his language, "the man dropped the bricks and laid down."

A select regiment in honor of Col. Ellsworth is forming in New York State, to be supported by a private fund. No member is to be admitted until examination by a committee of three. Each must be five feet eight inches high and not be over 22 years old.

In Africa, the small pox is cured without the aid of medicine in the following fashion. The patient is placed in a sheet and gently lowered into a stream of water, and afterwards left to dry in the sun. This process is repeated several times, and the cure is complete.

Over fifty newspapers have been discontinued within a few weeks. The National Intelligencer, unless it receives Northern aid, will be obliged to follow suite. At the South there is a want of white paper. At the North there is a want of advertising.

PRENTISS says the talent of making friends is not equal to the talent of doing without them.

An enfield rifle ball makes two hundred revolutions per second after leaving the barrel.

Advertisements.

SOUTH DANVERS COFFIN AND GASKET WAREHOUSE

Place that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice.

Malogany, Black Walnut & Stained Wood COFFINS.

AND CASKETS OF ALL SIZES. Also, Silver and Silver Plated Coffin Plates, of the latest Patterns.

Grave Clothes of every description constantly on hand.

All orders from the neighboring towns, by express or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered personally, if desired.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
Central Street, nearly opp. the Lowell Depot.
On Sundays and evenings can be found at Shilbards Hotel.

FOR NEW YORK NORWICH STEAMBOAT TRAIN.

CABIN Passage, \$4; Deck Passage, \$2.50. Cars leave Boston and Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 5.30 P.M., for steamer CONNECTICUT, Capt. Win. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; steamer COMMODORE, Capt. Sturgis, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the Railroad Station, and at the office of Adams' Express Co., through tickets to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and the principal places South, secured at 34 Washington st.

E. H. JONES, Agent.

Choice Spring Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale PIGS of Muckle, France Albion and Chester County breeds, of which the Muckle took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

DIROD GODDARD,
South Danvers, March 27, 1861.

Portraits.

RUSHBY has taken rooms in the Warren Bank Building, where he is prepared to execute Portraits in Oil or Crayon. Also, life-size Photographs, plain or colored.

Old Daguerreotypes copied to any size, and finished in Oil or Water Colors, Crayon or India Ink.

Prices to suit the times.
South Danvers, Nov. 28, 1860.

LINSEED OIL.

RAW and Boiled Oil of the best quality, at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',** 32 Front st., Salem.

PLATED WARE.

SILVER Plated Castors, Ice Pitchers, Spoons, Forks and Knives of the best quality, at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',** 32 Front st., Salem.

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR.

No. 4 just out. Just the thing for reference—full of fine wood cuts, with descriptive letter press—25 cts per No.; Temple Bar, for July, English; Cornhill Magazine, July—at **G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,** 190 Essex street, Salem.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER, ONE PRICE

HAT, CAP & FUR STORE, 231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

WHITE LEAD IN PAIS.

SUPPLY of New York White Lead, put up in pails of 25 lbs each, just received at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',** 32 Front st., Salem.

NEW PATRIOTIC ENVELOPES.

NEW and original design this day published by **G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,** 190 Essex street.

FOREST RIVER LEAD.

PURE Forest River White Lead, constantly for sale at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',** 32 Front st., Salem.

NEW BOOKS.

A. T. G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex street, Salem: Harper and Atlantic for August; Godley and Peterson's "The War"; Rebellion Record, Number 12—10 cts; London and American Illustrated Papers; Buckle's History of Civilization, Vol. 2; Miniature Portrait Gallery, Nos. 1 and 2; Tom Brown, Vol. 2, fresh supply.

HUSSEY'S IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.



These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability. Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861. Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport, took the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it. Yours truly, DANIEL RICHARDS."

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by **A. W. WARREN, Danversport.** mch13-6m

REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING,

where may be found a general assortment of **DRY GOODS**

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Casimeres, Cottons, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

HARD WARE,

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangers. He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call. je 20

E. N. PRICE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in **HARNESSES, SADDLES, BRIDLES, AND WHIPS.**

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags. All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass. mch13-6m

E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR **SARGENT & CO'S MAGIC SOAP,** For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, South Danvers. Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf

H. & E. G. HUBON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Malogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Coffins and Caskets of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the Eastern style. Personal attention given and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood Boards, Plank and Joists for sale.

dec 14-6m

R. C. MANNING & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO JOHN DIKE & CO., DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,

188 DERBY STREET, SALEM, MASS.

S. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.

FIRE PROOF SAFE

Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—as are class: ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point. Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this fire class an article equal to the requirements in only five out of the six sides of the Safe.

Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of Safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, independent of the construction of the door and door-way, directly upon the inside wood casing of the Safe, thus by proving this class unburnable in all cases.

THE MARLAND PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door sides in either one or its other sides, by so constructing the door and door-way of non-conducting material in place of the iron, as used in the other class of Safes, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there, thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY, Manufacturers and Proprietors of the **MARLAND PATENT SAFE.** oct31-6m

E. R. PERKINS,

241 Essex Street, Salem.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent Ice Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired. Tom Brown, Vol. 2, fresh supply.

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. E. LORD, (Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at **J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,** (Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON **THE TAILORING BUSINESS,** In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the cause, to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for others to make. **E. LORD,** nov7-6m

Are you Insured?

THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents, Stocks and Goods, Furniture, &c., &c., and on buildings in process of erection, And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co., (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$200,000. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.

Amos W. Peabody, Pres. (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$200,000. James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.

City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital and Surplus—\$200,000. Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benson, Sec'y.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Co., Salem. Capital—\$100,000. Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John I. Barnham, Sec'y.

Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$1,000,000. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.

Mutual Safety Insurance Co., South Reading. Capital—\$200,000. D. P. Wheeler, Sec'y.

Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, at a low rate, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass. Capital and Surplus—\$7,000,000. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.

Caleb Rice, Pres. William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, Jr., 18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem. feb20-6m

REED'S SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m. " Boston, . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST. Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leaves South Danvers at 11 A. M., Boston, 12 M. Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

S. F. REED, South Danvers, Jan 4-6m

1861. 1861. SPRING STYLES

FOR — **GENTLEMEN'S HATS,** NOW READY, mb13 AT OSBORNE'S.

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order state st. BROOKS & BROS' Periodical Store, this building. jan20

Cottage for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the new Cottage built on TREMONT ST. near the depot, of the best material, and finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, June 6. **E. E. S. FORD.**

Carriage Painting.

JOHN C. BLANEY WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill, NEAR LOWELL DEPOT, WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Reilly, John P. Whittey, Sargent & Hart—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. P. Brickett, Amos Smith, Lynn.

Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING,

In all its branches, promptly attended to. South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf

E. S. FLINT,

Manufacturer and Dealer in **INNER SOLES, AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.** 2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

CHEAP GOOD.

WE shall keep a constant supply of all the good styles of Cheap Goods that are in the market.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND SUNSHADES—for sale by

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS

A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call at 76 Federal st., as we have our SKIRTS made to order.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS

AND India Rubber Conserve at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',** 32 Front st.

BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY.

J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main st., Agent.

For Sale.

THE DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main street, nearly opposite the Monument, and lately occupied by Rev. James O. Murray.

Apply to **AMOS MERRILL,** South Danvers, March 17.

Removal.

J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Binding from 199 Essex st. to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 144 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved **RULING MACHINE,** of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, &c., in the most perfect manner.

Book Binding of every description done neatly and with promptness. Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Books.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention. June 4-6m

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 342 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, No. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

which has been fitted up expressly for his business, and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET.

CURRIER & MILLETT,

Dealers in **Furniture, Chairs, TRUNKS, FURNITURE, &c.** 259 & 261 ESSEX ST.

New Spring and Summer Goods.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open this morning

NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP. Double width Chalmers, 28 cts a yard.

New styles Cotton Wool Muslins, 25c; Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaid, very desirable goods for Children's wear.

FOR SUMMER WEAR: Thin Goods—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.

We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have had made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind of skirt.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes. ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

will inform her friends and the public, that she keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best terms given.

MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can give them. **ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.**

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, 6 and 8 Octaves, warranted.

Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber is offering for purchase the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.

PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.

All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

To the Ladies and Gentlemen OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY, Manufacturer and Dealer in Cast and Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS. Repairs of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Tree Boots, for Children. feb24-6m

THIS WEEK

WE offer superior styles, both in double and single width, of Grey Goods for Ladies' Dresses.

Visit Silks—a full assortment of superior Black Silks, of the best makes—which we shall sell cheap.

Purple Prints with border trimmings, neat \$5-12 cts.

Prints of the best styles, neat \$5-6 1-4, 7, and 8 cts.

Bleached and Brown Cottons, 6 1-4 cts; Pure White German Linens, warranted free from cotton.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

SILVER Plated Eggs-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

WHITE AND COLORED QUAKER SKIRTS.

The Quaker Skirt gives perfect satisfaction to all that wish for a medium size Skirt.

We have the Trail Skirt, full size. We have two other styles. Our assortment is complete, so that all will be suited.

As usual, we shall sell out all of our stock of Goods, which was selected with great care as to regards quality and style, at cost.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St. Salem, June 19, 1861.

FRENCH CHINA.

PLAIN French China Tea Ware, at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',** 32 Front st.

FEATHER DUSTERS.

ALL sizes Feather Dusters at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',** 32 Front st.

GRAY GOODS.

GRAY GOODS, in great variety, opened at **ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.**

GILT TEA SETS.

GOLD Band Tea Ware of the newest patterns, at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',** 32 Front street.

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ROLLS pretty styles of House Papers, from 6 to 12 cts a Roll—at **S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',** 32 Front st.

SILVER PLATED WARE.

PLATED Castors, Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives,



"Child of the Sun! to thee 'tis given
To guard the banner of the free,
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its blinding shine afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbingers of Victory!"

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.—We give but one letter to-day, which is on the first page. It narrates the movements in Missouri, where, under Gen. Fremont, stirring events may soon transpire. We look to the West for the next great demonstration.

We take this opportunity to thank those officers and soldiers from this place who have given us their favors during the campaign. We hope to hear from some of those who have more recently enlisted, after they reach their destination.

The Massachusetts Regiments.

It so happens that several of the Massachusetts Regiments have become distinguished already in this unhappy war. The exploit of the "Bloody Sixth," on the 19th of April, in forcing its way through Baltimore at the sacrifice of the lives of some of its members, will, from its coincidences as well as its prowess, be always remembered to its honor.

The Eighth followed next, and its members were the pioneers of a new path to Washington. Here the Salem Zouaves were particularly distinguished. They seized that enormous ferry-boat at Perryville, which was sufficient to carry the whole regiment to Annapolis, the capital of Maryland. Here they found a hostile population all ready to seize the old frigate Constitution. Old Ironsides was saved, and removed to New York. This regiment was also distinguished for that trying march from Annapolis to Washington, in company with the New York Seventh, which has been so graphically described by the lamented Winthrop.

Next went the Fifth, and won its honors on the very last day of its service, at the second battle of Bull Run. Its Colonel was among the wounded, and the command fell upon Lt. Col. Peirson, whose firmness and cool courage were fully up to the important emergency.

The Fifth deserve great praise for the part they took in the construction of Fort Ellsworth at Alexandria. This is an important and strong fortification for the protection of Washington, and our Fifth Regiment performed full half of the work of its construction.

The Massachusetts First won its honors at the first battle of Bull Run, where it suffered severely but fought bravely. There are several from this town in the First Regiment.

The Massachusetts Eleventh also suffered severely, and brought its colors off unharmed from the second battle at Bull Run.

The Fifth Regiment.

We have elsewhere given an account of the ovation given to the Salem Companies of this Regiment, which so distinguished itself at the Battle of Bull Run. Such honor was well deserved, and we heartily join in its bestowal.

The fact that nearly one-half of these companies consist of South Danvers and Danvers boys is a source of just pride to us, although this fact seems to have been forgotten by our city friends. Not only does the old town of Danvers furnish this large proportion of men, but their families are cared for and their clothing furnished by our patriotic ladies, yet no mention do we hear made of our contribution to the force of the regiment. We have, however, the pleasure derived from the consciousness that we have done something to swell the ranks of that great army of the Potomac.

SAD CASE OF DROWNING.—Last Saturday at a pond in Waltham, Mr. Nathaniel Walker, a young man of about 17 years, was drowned while bathing with a companion. It is supposed he was seized by cramp, or became exhausted. He was an excellent youth, of good parts and well educated, and a grandson of the late Rev. Samuel Walker of this town. He was a son of the late Rev. Charles and Mrs. Hannah B. Walker, and nephew of Mr. Theo. W. Walker, formerly of this place, and the accident took place at his estate in Waltham. It is but a few weeks since we were called to record the death of the mother of this young man. Her memory is affectionately cherished by those who became acquainted with her while in this place of her birth and early years.

"A WARNING VOICE."—This is the title of a little pamphlet book of 56 pages, inquiring "What is the object of the war?" It takes the ground that no permanent settlement of the present difficulties can be expected until slavery, the cause of them all, shall be removed. The writer of this pamphlet displays energy, vigor of intellect, and a determined purpose. It is likely to make a sensation. Messrs. G. M. Whipple & A. A. Smith have it for sale at the low price of ten cents.

GOOD FLOCK.—Mr. Dennison P. Moore, of this town, one of the members of Co. A, of the Fifth Regiment, who was wounded by a minnie ball in his thigh, marched all the way, after the battle of Bull Run, to Alexandria, thirty-five miles. The bullet is not yet extracted. While Moore was thus on his weary march, tracking the ground with his own blood, others but slightly grazed, were conveyed in ambulances and wagons.

GEN. McCLELLAN's father was a Philadelphia physician and surgeon, who died suddenly a few years ago. He was celebrated for energy of character, astonishing promptness, and daring courage in surgery.

The Enforcement of the Laws.

Under the protection of a good government, all alike waive the right of personal redress. If a citizen is injured by another, he should not avenge himself, but appeal to a magistrate. If a State is threatened or imposed upon, it cannot retaliate, but must call upon the Supreme Court for a redress of wrongs.

If one or many of the States in this Union are unjustly oppressed by the general government, the Constitution does not give the right of revolution, until all the remedies of appeal, including the higher courts and a National Convention, have been tried and proved powerless.

A sentimentality in law which advocates non-compliance to its governmental forms, loses all respect for authority, and must inevitably give to destruction. If violators of the law escape unpunished, through the influence of friends or other causes, all government must come to a perpetual end. The seceding States are acting out this presumption with impunity. Though they have not been able to put their finger on a single wrong or oppression done them, contrary to, or in violation of, Constitutional obligation.

The late Senator Douglas made one of his most eloquent appeals in Congress, favoring the enforcement of the laws; and demanded of those disturbers of the national peace, to show cause of grievance, if they could, sufficient to justify them in the course they were pursuing. But they were "like sheep before their shears—dumb—and they opened not their mouths."

Has any appeal been made by the South to the Supreme Court for any unconstitutional acts committed by the North? Have they asked for a National Convention to release them from a Union in which their rights as white men were no longer respected? No! But they have commenced a wholesale system of repudiation, against all law; and "every one doeth what seemeth good in his own eyes," by plundering, ravaging, killing, without law or justice, merely to gratify an insatiable lust for power, which has for its avowed object the overthrow of this republic.

The North is not, in one sense, engaged in a war, but in the enforcement of the laws; the sword has been placed in the hands of the people, as the defenders of Constitutional Liberty; the sentence of high treason has been passed upon all offenders, and the extreme penalty of the law awaits them.

Fifty years ago, Mr. Calhoun said to Commodore Stewart that the Union would continue so long as slavery could direct the government by an alliance with a party in the North. But when we cease to control the nation, we shall resort to a dissolution of the Union.

"The hour has come and now is," in which the fulfillment of this threat is passing in review before the nation; and we are arrayed against one of the most stupendous rebellions ever known. Are we equal to the task? The North responds Yes; saying: The spirit of '76 has thus far overcome every obstacle which has impeded our progress as a people, it is wild, and, by the blessing of Providence, this infernal conspiracy must and shall be put down.

TRIO.

LIEUT. COL. PIERSON.—In conversation with the returned soldiers of the Fifth Regiment, we hear nothing but commendation of this officer, who succeeded to the command after Col. Lawrence was wounded and carried to the rear.—The coolness with which Col. Pierson performed the duties of his new position is spoken of as a worthy example to some other field officers who faltered in the trying hour. One of the most intelligent of the men with whom we have conversed mentions the fact of being addressed by the Lieut. Colonel on the battlefield in a manner as quiet and calm as at an ordinary interview under unexciting circumstances.

It was a most trying position for one who a few weeks since was only the captain of a company to have suddenly devolved upon him, by the fortune of war, the command of a regiment. We are glad to learn that he sustained so well his own reputation and the credit of his regiment.

A SMART CONDUCTOR.—On Tuesday morning Condr SNAIL, of the Salem and Lowell Railroad, on arriving in this city, discovered that his ticket box was missing. He immediately started for South Danvers, and calling on M. A. Shackley Esq., procured officer D. S. Littlefield, and arrested a woman who had rode from Tewksbury to South Danvers, who had the box in her possession, and within one hour she was sentenced to the House of Correction for six months, and he took his train back to Lowell at 10 o'clock. This promptness is characteristic of the Conductor's enterprise.—Dispatch, 4th.

DANVERS.—The army march first made its appearance here in a field of oats, opposite the residence of James D. Black, Esq., and in one day completely covered the field of about two acres, which is owned by Mr. Benjamin Porter. Mr. P. finding the army had taken possession of his grain, cut it off, after which the army took up their march for another encampment, and now cover over a large tract of land. They are a long worm, resembling the caterpillar, and capable of doing great mischief.—Gaz.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—On Saturday last a little boy about six years of age, by the name of Cummings, while on the track of the Salem and Lowell Railroad, was struck by the locomotive and seriously but not fatally injured. It appears that it has become a habit among some boys in this place to stand upon the track while the trains come in and escape at the latest possible moment from the engine. We hope they will see the danger and folly of this kind of amusement.

NEW HEARSE.—Mr. Charles S. Buffum has procured a new and splendid hearse. It is built in the modern style, being something in the form of a coach, with four oval windows in each side. It is handsomely trimmed and silvers mounted. The wood work was done by Charles W. Brine, and the painting by John C. Blaney, at the Crowningshield Place.

THE FOURTEENTH REGIMENT, now encamped at Fort Warren, is expected to leave this week for Harper's Ferry.

Notes of Travel—No. 2.

We propose to give a few more desultory sketches of events during our wanderings.—These will not all relate to the war, but most of them belong to the avocations of peaceful life. I shall first give a pen and ink sketch of our driver on the road to Centerville.

TOX BALTIMORE.

This sable contraband is well known in Washington by all the distinguished characters who have made the city their residence. He is an excellent specimen of a pure African from the Congo coast, as black as charcoal, and as glossy as a patent leather boot. His heels project as far to the rear as his toes to the front, and he has a shambling gait truly African. He is obsequiously polite, and takes off his fragment of a hat with familiarity if not with grace, when he addresses a stranger. Tom is about sixty-five years of age, and his appearance, as well as his name, suggests the Uncle Tom of Mrs. Stowe. Baltimore unfolded to us a part of his personal history on our night ride back to Washington. He informed us that he was the father of twenty-two children. Of the thirteen by his first wife, who was a slave woman, he sadly told us all were now either dead or sold! Only three remain of the nine by his present wife, but he has several grandchildren.

THE RETURN TO WASHINGTON.

We became early satisfied that our night ride from Centerville to Washington was not wholly free from danger. The pickets, on our way out, informed us that rebel horsemen were in the woods, of which seven miles were in our path homeward. We had before learned that Gen. Scott, who had given passes to some personal friends, advised them not to use them, and we afterwards learned that some parties were kept at camp all that night, because their drivers refused to return after nightfall. We left Col. Burnside's quarters, at the Rhode Island Regiment, at about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Rev. Mr. Woodbury gave us the parting "good speed," and we commenced our return journey to Washington.

Our apprehensions that our rather slim team of horses would scarcely hold out. Baltimore had well plied them with oats, but had refrained from giving them any of the mud-puddle water of Centerville. Yet this wretched water was all the army and ourselves had to quench our thirst. The only palatable shape in which the writer drank it, was in the coffee at the camp of the Massachusetts Fifth. Tom had brought us the last seven miles with great reluctance, as when we left Washington we only expected to reach Fairfax Court House. He was now eager to get home on account of his employer, who would be offended at his stay. He was not at all insensible to the dangers of the route, and would whip up his horses with much energy as we passed the thickest woods. His passengers were apt to heighten his fears by continually talking of the many excellent lurking places for rebels. We were occasionally stopped by pickets, who would remind us that we were "too late for the bridge," not knowing that we were furnished with the countersign of the day.

Our ride was, on the whole, a pleasant and romantic one, with just enough of the spice of danger to give it a relish. It was a moonlight night, which made the shadows of trees and stumps seem darker, and the open fields were all flooded with a white light. The feelings and tastes of our little party were much in unison, and our observations and reflections upon the events and scenes of the day, afforded ample topics of conversation. We reached Fairfax Court House at nightfall, where we stopped for water. Our refreshed horses and the driver's fears helped us along over the ground with increased speed. The pickets now began to demand the countersign instead of the pass, and we were obliged to give it while the bayonet of the sentinel was in very close proximity to our breast-basket. We passed the last picket on the long bridge at about midnight, and found our way to our lodgings.

OUR LODGINGS.

Our party was fortunate, in the crowded state of all the hotels, to obtain rooms at a respectable private-house on F street. We had two good sized rooms at a rent of \$25 per month, or less than twenty cents per day. We obtained our meals where we pleased, thus commanding our own time, and making our boarding cheap in its cost. It is a common practice here with members of Congress, and others, to obtain lodgings in this way, as more economical and independent. Martin Van Buren and James Buchanan had each occupied these same rooms while they were Senators in Congress. Our landlord is a clerk in one of the public departments, and he and his lady are persons of taste and refinement. They are Catholics in faith, which we learned when we inquired for a Bible and the Douay version was presented to us.

THE PATENT OFFICE.

Everybody visiting Washington is expected to visit the Patent Office. The building ranks among the finest and most extensive in Washington. Its treasures of invention are exhibited in glass cases, and their name is legion. It is discouraging to a visitor on account of the multitude of models exhibited. The clothing of President Washington is here exhibited in a glass case; also his sword and a staff of Franklin. The latter is not so long as the one in the cabinet of our Institute. After a casual glance of the models in this building, we visited the

GENERAL POST OFFICE.

This is a building very much larger than the Patent Office, and requires the services of a large force of employees. The department for dead letters was one of great interest. We there found four persons fully occupied in cutting and tearing open heaps of letters, which had been carefully written and folded for different hands to unfold. The number is immense, and it was sad to think how many hearts have suffered disappointment and how many writers have lost their labor, the work of their minds and hands being thus thrown away. From twelve to fifteen hundred letters are here opened per day, and consigned to the paper mills. Last month, owing to secession, 17,000 were sent to the dead office. The week before our visit, 13,000 pounds of this waste paper were sent away. All letters containing any enclosure of money value, to the amount of three

cents, are returned to the writers. No letter is read unless it contains money, and then only to obtain the writer's name to return it. The opened letters are first thrown into large baskets, then examined over again by other clerks, and then packed into bags for transportation. The Delivery Post Office for Washington is also in this building.

Letter from Virginia.

ALEXANDRIA, July 31, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—I thought that perhaps you would like to hear a few lines from me at this time—for these are times of excitement, the past-times of prosperity are gone. On the 13th of April, the electric wires through the land vibrated with tidings more thrilling than they had ever borne before, and suddenly the heart of our mighty nation stood still. The flag of our country was attacked by sacrilegious hands. For the first time it was compelled to the ignominy of surrender. It was no party feeling, no personal animosity, no superstitious fanaticism that awoke the horror and indignation which followed the first spell-bound amazement.

The die is cast, the first large battle of the great rebellion has been fought, and again the pulse of the nation stood still to await the issue. Groans from the dying and sighs for the dead still fill the air—all the deeper and more bitter that the combatants were brothers, cradled beneath the same flag, and protected all their lives by its kindly folds. No braver blood ever streamed down Grecian gorge or Alpine pass, than that which has just been poured out on Virginia's soil, in behalf of that Union which Virginia was earliest and proudest to enter.

"The boom of cannon and the beat of drums, the tread of armies, thickening as they come," still reverberate on our ears. Every household in the length and breadth of the land trembles with apprehension for some friend, some brother there, and millions of hearts breathe hourly prayers for the loved imperiled. But the great principles which created and swayed the tempest at the birth of our nation, now again command the elements, and will never whisper "Peace be still," until the purification is thoroughly accomplished.

Let us not mourn over reverse or delay, but let us, like our fathers of old, fear no sacrifice, and shrink from no peril or privation, for we are not acting for the present only, but for a future which we cannot measure, and can scarce conceive. Let us not falter nor fear.—Truth is mighty, and shall prevail. The best of governments shall be preserved. The flag of the Free shall be held sacred, and with united hearts and hands we will labor in this most holy cause.

The battle of Sunday was a hard one. The bullets flew like hail around us. I received one through my caucan. It will not be long before we shall advance again, but we put our trust in him who doeth all things well.

G. W. P.

The Times.

Some of the people of our quiet town seem to be seized with a very doubtful apprehension for the future. To be sure, in the reduction of the products of the shoe and other manufactures, and general uncertainty of business prospects for the present, there is reason to expect a somewhat dull season. But we beg of you all to look the times squarely in the face, and act calmly and reasonably, and be, if possible, a little more cheerful. There are some people who are forever holding up to view the dark side of the picture, and if they are blessed with a bright sun-light occasionally, it is never known—they will not acknowledge it. To such we would say a word.

The Lord knows it is rather a dull time—both for the daily workman and for the business man. But let us remember that we are not an unfortunate few. All New England, yea, the whole country, feels the effects of the war, in the general stagnation of business enterprise as well as we. But we wish to say to those who are continually talking about hard times, and who take this opportunity and make "the times" a pretext for denying themselves and their families the actual necessities of life, and who, when purchasing a very much needed article, carry their miserly pretences to such an extent that they are barely satisfied at getting it for nothing. The times, with them, is made the excuse for everything in the shape of a man's transaction. It is not the want of money—it is not an actual necessity which prompts this feeling of poverty.

We approve of patriotic economy, an economy which seeks to deny one's self of the luxuries of life, that those engaged in the good cause of our country may be better sustained. But an economy which preaches poverty and willfully misconstrues, in order to justify a mean action, is at once false and unreasonable. In the name of common sense, what is there so terrible to apprehend? What is there so discouraging? This stagnation of our shoe manufactures, and the stoppage of so many of our tanneries, must be but temporary. We only want confidence in each other, and a good business pluck, to make things go along quietly and smoothly. There is no need of apprehension, there is no excuse for creaking. Then don't be alarmed, but keep up good courage—do your best, and wear a pleasant face.

MUNIFICENT DONATIONS.—It was announced at the late meeting of the Alumni of Yale College, that the Scientific Department of that Institution had received during the collegiate year a second donation of \$50,000 from Joseph E. Sheffield, Esq., of New Haven. The course of education in this Department is essentially that of the Polytechnic Schools of Europe, and is designed to fit young men for commercial and other practical pursuits, as well as for the direct applications of science.

ANOTHER PRESENT.—Lieut. W. W. Smith, of Co. C. (Danvers Light Infantry), 17th Regiment, has once more been made the recipient of a very handsome and appropriate present, in the shape of a gentleman's dressing case, well filled with everything necessary in camp life, if we may except a razor. It was presented by his lady friends in Danvers, and is by far the handsomest specimen of the kind we have ever seen.

RETURN OF THE
Salem, South Danvers and Danvers
VOLUNTEERS.

Reception of the Mechanic Infantry and City Guards.

[Copied from the Salem Dispatch.]

The streets of Salem became crowded with citizens and strangers, on Tuesday, each anxious, impatient to obtain the first glimpse of the expected companies belonging to the gallant Fifth—the Mechanic Infantry and the City Guards—and until near night the crowd were kept in a state of glorious uncertainty as to the hour at which the soldiers would make their appearance. At about 5 o'clock the public excitement was allayed by the telegraphic announcement that the troops would remain in Boston during the night. The crowd separated to come again together on Wednesday in much greater numbers, each one anxious to testify by their presence their appreciation of the services rendered by our returning soldiers in defending our national honor. At Castle Hill they left the cars, and marched across the pastures to the turnpike, throwing out skirmishes as they passed over hostile territory. At the first signal from the guns of the Light Artillery, the city bells rang a joyous peal, which was continued until the procession reached its final goal, Mechanic Hall.

Lieut. Col. Pierson appeared under escort, mounted upon a charger which was under fire at Bull Run. The wounded and sick were comfortably provided with seats in easy riding coaches, and went through the somewhat lengthy route without much apparent fatigue. The escort consisted of the Divisionary Corps of the Salem Cadets; the Union Drill Club, Capt. G. M. Whipple; the Zouave Drill Corps, Capt. Woodbury; the Mechanic Light Infantry Home Guard, Capt. Wm. B. Brown, and the past members of the City Guards, Capt. J. N. Felton—the whole under the command of Maj. Marks, of the Cadets. They were drawn up in line near the head of Essex street; on the arrival of the war-worn troops the battalion, accompanied by the Salem Brass Band, and Gilmore's Band of Boston, took up its line of march through the city. Flags almost innumerable waved everywhere, and many private houses were gaily dressed with bunting, streamers and flags. The joy of the people seemed to know no bounds, and though it was not a noisy demonstration, yet the reception everywhere was warm, deep, heart-felt. Everywhere the march was a perfect ovation, and whenever a halt was ordered large crowds gathered around the troops to congratulate them upon their safe return, and give them good wishes for the future. Boquets were showered upon them, and refreshments tendered in many houses. At the residence of Ripley Ropes, Esq., extensive preparations were made to relieve the wearied soldiers, which were gratefully accepted. The procession finally reached the City Hall, upon the front of which appeared the letters in ever-green, "Soldiers, Welcome Home." On the steps, surrounding the Mayor, were the City Government and invited guests, Maj. Gen. Sutton and Staff, Lieut. O'Brien of the U. S. A., while the whole area was filled with thousands of our citizens.

Col. Perley Putnam, the first Commander of the Mechanic Infantry, here addressed the active company as follows:

ADDRESS OF COL. PUTNAM.

Mr. Commander and Fellow Soldiers:

It is with great pleasure, that I appear before you this day, and on this occasion; and as the organ of communication of the past members of the Mechanic Light Infantry Company. And sir, for myself and the members of the Old Guard, I now bid you a hearty welcome home to your wives, sweethearts, and friends. These short months since we bid you a hearty farewell from this place, and implored the blessings of almighty God to shield and protect you in every conflict with your enemies in which you might be engaged; and I doubt not, sir, that our prayers for your safety and protection have in a measure been answered. At the same time, sir, we presented you with that beautiful banner, which now so gracefully waves over your heads, which you doubtless remember came from the hands of your best friends, the Ladies, whose prayers for your welfare and safety you also had. That, too, has been returned, with the whole constellation of stars and stripes as you received them, which you pledged your lives and sacred honor, to protect in every conflict in which you might be engaged; and which pledge you have so honorably redeemed.

We deeply lament, sir, the casualties which you have met with in this campaign; but they are much less than we had a right to expect, after the sharp conflict in which you were engaged, and in which you acquitted yourselves with so much honor. Finally, sir, I again bid you all welcome home—officers and soldiers of both companies. I will now introduce His Honor the Mayor, who will bid you welcome for all the citizens of Salem.

The Mayor, Hon. S. P. Webb, then came forward and eloquently addressed the soldiers; but we have only room for the concluding part:

"Sumter was taken on the 13th of April last. On the 15th the President made a requisition for 75,000 men. A telegraphic dispatch was sent to our Governor and received by him at noon of that day; his own orders calling out four regiments were issued late in the afternoon. On the morning of the next day, the 16th, companies began arriving in Boston before 9 o'clock.

On the 19th, as we all well remember, the Sixth Regiment marched through Baltimore. These companies of the Fifth left us on the morning of April 20th, and the Regiment left Boston on Sunday, the 21st, at 6 o'clock, A.M. Let it be held in everlasting remembrance that the old Bay State, within six days from the receipt of orders from Washington, sent on 2 regiments of Infantry, 1 battalion of Rifles, and a corps of Flying Artillery, to the defense of the Capital of the Nation.

From that time to this these our friends have discharged their whole duty to their country. Cheerfully have they undergone labor, fatigue and hardship. Patiently have they submitted to the sharp conflict in which you were engaged, and full force and effect to their organization. And when at length their greatest trial came, when on that Sabbath day never to be forgotten, they, with the great force of which they formed a part, were dashed upon those miles of masked batteries; they met the awful baptism of fire with stern composure and manly courage, and fought as after all, only citizen soldiers, who "know their rights, and knowing them maintain them."

Not unscathed did they come out of the battle. Several were wounded, and some are still missing. One at least, it no more fell in the fierce encounter. With hundreds more, he gave to his country all he had to give. How ever humble may have been his condition, whatever the errors or mistakes of his life, one thought and tear may surely well be given to the dead soldier. But as at the soldier's burial, the muffled drums, the arms reversed, the sol-

emna tread, the sharp volleys, are quickly succeeded by the lively return march, so we can suffer no note of sadness long to disturb the deep joy of this occasion.

And now, my friends, your trials and perils over, what more could you ask or receive than that which here awaits you, honor, respect, affection, a thankful welcome and a loving home. You have well deserved it all, and it is yours here and to-day.

Welcome then to Massachusetts, my old mother who so graciously smiles upon her true and faithful sons.

Welcome to the old City of Peace, illustrated by your high character and noble conduct.

Welcome to all here who have watched you with tender solicitude when absent, and who meet you with eyes brimming with tears of tenderness, and hearts throbbing with pride and joy.

I bid you Welcome, Welcome, Welcome Home.

From here the procession marched to Mechanic Hall, whence the seats had been removed, and tables placed, groaning under the substantial and excellent refreshments, prepared under the supervision of Mr. Geo. H. Wise. A noticeable feature at this dinner was the absence of long-winded speeches. Col. Perley Putnam presided, and introduced Rev. Mr. Spaulding, who invoked the divine blessing. After the company had partaken of the viands to repletion, thanks were returned by Rev. Dr. Worcester. Gilmore's band discoursed some most excellent music, and some time was spent in personal congratulations between the members and their friends.

Upon leaving the Hall the old members of each company took charge of their own active corps, and each company escorted its own sick and wounded to their several homes, and the Mechanics took leave of Lieut. Col. Pierson at his quarters at the Essex House, where at the parting he was most enthusiastically cheered. After dismissal at the armories the returned volunteers experienced no little difficulty in tearing themselves away from their friends who gathered around eager to extend the hand of cordial welcome. The task was finally accomplished, and the city gradually subsided into its state of wonted repose.

The Light Artillery, after firing the salute from a height near the junction of the turnpike with Essex street, removed their guns to the common, where they fired during the day about one hundred and fifty rounds. Some of the bells were rung incessantly for nearly six hours—probably a longer time at one pull than ever before occurred within the memory of that much respected individual, the oldest inhabitant.

THE LIGHT INFANTRY.

The eighth regiment, containing in its ranks companies from Salem, Beverly, Marblehead, Lynn, and Newburyport, arrived in Boston and were dismissed on Thursday. Most of the companies left that city for their homes on the same afternoon, among whom were the Salem Zouaves, the crack company of the regiment, who arrived here at about fifteen minutes before four o'clock. The excitement and anxiety of the two previous days had abated but little, and there were thousands in the streets to give them a most enthusiastic reception. The Manchester Connet Band, which has been attached to the 8th Regiment since the 4th of July, accompanied them on their march, and appeared in the Zouave uniform. The company proceeded to their armory for dismissal, after a short march through a few streets, the reception ceremonies being postponed until the next day.

On Friday the formal reception took place. The escort consisted of the past members of the S. L. Infantry, under Capt. S. E. Peabody, and the Zouave Drill Corps, Capt. Woodbury, leaving the armory about 11 o'clock, accompanied by the Manchester and Gilmore's Bands, under a salute from the Light Artillery battery, and the ringing of bells, the battalion proceeded through the principal streets to Washington Square, where they arrived at about 12 o'clock, under another salute from Capt. Manning's battery.

A hollow square was formed, and Gen. G. H. Devereux proceeded to welcome the returned soldiers in a most impressive and admirable speech. He concluded by introducing Mayor Webb, who commenced by addressing Gen. Devereux, and proceeded as follows:

Mr. Commander and Old Guards:

Being here among friends, I am going to make to you a frank, honest confession. I was asked by you, sir, to say a few words of welcome in behalf of the city, to these our young friends, of whom we are so proud and so fond on the joyous occasion of their return from service in the field. But really after what has been so eloquently and touchingly said by you, I find myself very much in the condition of the sergeant of light artillery in Capt. Briggs' battery, in one of the battles of Mexico. A great General, then of the United States now great General of the Confederate Army, whose head is as soft as his name, Gen. Pillow, rode up in the midst of the engagement, exclaiming at the top of his voice, "The crisis has come, Capt. Briggs, for God's sake open fire." Whereupon Briggs instantly gave the word "fire." The sergeant in utter amazement said, "What shall I fire at? I don't know; there is nothing in front." "I don't know," said Briggs, "The General says the crisis has come, fire at the crisis." Now, sir, my crisis has come, you have left nothing before me, and now tell me to fire away. But I shall never be said that an old Guard couldn't find a kind word to utter in behalf of the City, to the gallant, dashing, renowned young Light Infantry men, late of Baltimore, now of Salem. And now,

Mr. Commander, Officers and men of the Salem Light Infantry:

It has been considered proper that I should in behalf of the City, extend to you a sincere and hearty welcome home. We devoutly thank God, my young friends, that having taken arms so promptly at your Country's call, in behalf of our country and peril, having so zealously and energetically met every requirement of duty, whether by sea or land; and having gloriously illustrated the name of Massachusetts Volunteer by a discipline and perfection of arms usually expected only of members of a regular army. He has, in his good providence, returned you to us in safety and high health.

It is seldom indeed, that so joyful and glorious an occasion is so entirely free from any untoward which could by possibility lessen its triumph or mar its pleasure. No shot or shell has torn your ranks. No skulking traitor has been done to death an unsuspecting sentry. Yours. No disease or accident has thinned your numbers, or reduced your strength. You returned to us, too, with no word of censure or stain of dishonor, more to be mourned than death itself, adhering to your duty or fame. But here to-day, in presence of admiring fellow-citizens, you stand proud and conscious that your record is fair, that you have the full approval of your own consciences, and the hearty testimony to your gallant conduct and valuable services of the gallant officers and men you have served, and the glowing glory of the State of thanks by the Congress of the United States, for eminent service to your country.

other companies composed Regiment of Massachusetts. What more now could you ask or receive than that which here awaits you, honor, respect, affection, a thankful welcome and a loving home. You have well deserved it all, and it is yours here and to-day.

Welcome then to Massachusetts, my old mother who so graciously smiles upon her true and faithful sons.

Welcome to the old City of Peace, illustrated by your high character and noble conduct.

Welcome to all here who have watched you with tender solicitude when absent, and who meet you with eyes brimming with tears of tenderness, and hearts throbbing with pride and joy.

I bid you Welcome, Welcome, Welcome Home.

After the Mayor's address responded in a very pleasant and merited compliment to the command, to their variously characterized and deplorable companies and guests, where a bountiful collation of o'clock the Zouaves, through their peculiar thousands of spectators, warmest commendations, and manifestations of approval. Their evolutions, precision and minuteness, were most favorably viewed, Zouaves which visited the command of the lamented. In the evening a grand party and its friends took assembly, which has seen us but we opine never one feeling prevailed, and a blage was drawn together band added their quota to universal feeling of joy course the Zou Zou were here, and received many a portion of the audience honors meekly, however, coming modestly, remarking a lionizing process they had during the few days past.

Prominent upon the wall of evergreen, the words "Welcome," "Relay House," "Boston," and "Welcome" of the orchestra was a scene from whose back was a scene. My wings have been seen hall was tastefully decorated streamers.

Sunday Sermon.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Gu. 2d Cor. 3d chap. 18th vs. with open face, beholding of the Lord," &c.

Afternoon—Matthew, 18: "But the very hairs of your head are numbered."

Unitarian. A student preached all day. Subject—"The Inadvisability of the present."

Corcoran. Rev. J. H. 2d Cor. 4th chap. 7th vs. this treasure in earthen vessels of the power may be of us."

Subject—The moral and cause of our fall and crying. Afternoon—Matthew, 25th: "But the wise took oil in their lamps," &c.

Subject—Timely preparation of life.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Spens. day. Morning—Judges, 21: "In whose day there was no every man did that which was right."

Methodist. Rev. Mr. Fur. day. Morning—Matthew, 1: "Verily I say unto you, extend," &c.

Afternoon—Psalms, 122: "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem."

THE N. Y. TRIBUNE ON THE Tribune of the 27th ult. "Gen. Scott is now the Republic, and everything that strengthens the Nation. The maining doubt that he was right in choosing to postpone an action which would have been wrong. Let every thoughtful chief, while we rally around him and save the Union."

RETIRED VOLUNTEERS.—South Danvers boys who returned Zouaves are: D. Bruce, Jr., D. Cobb, D. G. Lake, Moses Shmonds, H. Symonds, S. J. W. Frank Hitchings, Frank P. Swasey, James W. Nichols, Jr.

WILLIAM R. BERO, one of Guards reported missing, has been found, and was knocked down by a rebel officer, being cut of the sword, and his arm injured.

A little boy in Chatham driving a cow to pasture, last killed a rattlesnake four feet long, and which measured seven in body.

THE ARMY WORK.—Is it "Plagues" do really devour they can't get anything else must be near related to the Kingdom of Satan.

PERUVIAN STRIFE.—Whipple, Knox et. al., agents for Peru.

Two cavalry regiments have been sent from Illinois.

COL. SHELLEY has been promoted General.

Western Virginia is going to Union troops for the war.

PRINCE NAPOLEON and Prince Louis Napoleon are in Washington.

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II. SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1861. NO. 37.

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F. POOLE, Editor.

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104 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.
H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.
JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,
Office near the Monument.
A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.
IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEVENS B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 234 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.
SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers, December 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
No. 24 Main street.
A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.
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Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
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SURGEON-DENTIST,
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Residence—No. 37 Washington street.
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Glazier and Paperer,
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HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
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West India Goods, Country Produce
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.
BARNES' BEST PERFUMERY.
J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main St., Agent.

Selected Poetry.

LIFE'S EARLY STEPS.

BY MISS LANDON.

Few know of life's beginnings—men behold
The goal achieved—the warrior, when his sword
Flash'd red triumph in the noonday sun;
The poet, when his lyre hangs on the palm;
The statesman, when the crowd proclaims his voice,
And mould opinion on his gifted tongue:
They count not life's first steps, and never think
Upon the many miserable hours
When hope defers a sickness to the heart.
They reckon not the battle and the march,
The long privations of a wasted youth;
They never see the banner till unfurled.
What are to them the solitary nights
Pallid and pale and anxious by the sickly lamp,
Till the young poet wins the world at last
To listen to the music long his own?
The crowd attend the statesman's fiery mind
That makes their destiny; but they do not trace
Its struggle, or its long expectancy.
Hard are life's early steps; and, but that youth
Is buoyant, confident, and strong in hope,
Men would behold its threshold and despair.

Selected.

A FAT MAN IN THE RANKS.

The "Fat Contributor" of the Cleveland Plaindealer writes that paper as follows:

The moment the flag was threatened, large bodies of men were called upon to rally in its defense. Being a large-bodied man, I rallied, and enrolled myself with the Home Guards. The drill is very severe on me this hot weather, although I am constantly allowed an attendant with a fan and a pitcher of ice water. I am constantly reminded that one of the first requirements of a soldier is to throw out his chest and draw in his stomach. Having been burned out several times while occupying rooms in an attic, I have had considerable practice in throwing out my chest, but by what system of practice could I ever hope to draw in my stomach? I can't "draw up" at all, no use trying. If my vest buttons are in line, I am far in the rear, and if I toe the mark, a fearful bulge indicates my position. (There is no room for argument in regard to my sentiments—everybody can see at a glance just where I stand.) One evening we had a new drill-sergeant, who was near-sighted. Running his eye down the line, he exclaimed, pretty sharply:

"What is that man doing in the ranks with a bass drum?"

He pointed at me, but I hadn't any drum—it was the surplus stomach that I couldn't draw in.

I am the butt of numberless jokes, as you may well suppose. They have got a story in the Guards that when I first heard the command, "Order Arms!" I dropped my musket, and, taking out my note-book began to draw an order on the Governor for what arms I wanted. They say I ordered a Winnebago steam gun, with a pair of Dahlgren howitzers for side arms! Base fabricators! My ambition never extended beyond a rifled cannon, and they knew it.

Although in respect to size I belong to the "heavies," my preference is for the light infantry service. My knapsack is marked light infantry. One evening the spectators seemed convulsed about something, and my comrades tittered by platoons whenever my back was turned. It was all a mystery to me until I laid off my knapsack. Some wretch had erased the two final letters, and I had been parading all the evening labelled "LIGHT INFANT!" The above is one of the thousand annoyances to which I am subjected, and nothing but my consuming patriotism could ever induce me to submit to it. I rallied at the call of my country, and am not to be put out by the rallying of my comrades.

I overheard a spectator inquire of the drill-master the other day:

"Do you drill the whole of him at once?"

"No," he replied, in an awful whisper, "I drill him by squads!"

I would have drilled him if I had had a bayonet.

Specifications have been published in regard to my uniform, and contractors advertised for. The making will be let out to the lowest responsible bidder. In case the Guards are ordered to take the field, a special commissary will be detailed to supply my rations. That reminds me of a harrowing incident. On last drill night, an old farmer, who dropped in to see us drill, took me aside, and said he wanted to sell me a powerful yoke of oxen.

"My ancient agriculturist," said I, smiling at his simplicity, "I have no use for oxen."

"Perhaps not, at present," quoth he, "but if you go to war you will want them."

"For what?" said I, considerably annoyed.

"Want 'em to draw your rations!"

The Guards paid me a delicate compliment at the last meeting. They elected me "Child of the Regiment," with the rank of First Corporal, and the pay of chief "Blowyer." I was about to return thanks in a neat and appropriate speech, when a reporter who was present assured me it was no use—he had got the whole thing in type, speech and all, and I could read it in the evening paper. He said they kept a "neat and appropriate speech" standing in type continually. I got his views and held my peace.

Garibaldi is doing his best to bring about educational reforms in Italy.

ESSEX CADETS.

The following are the names of the gentlemen composing the Essex Cadets, attached to the 14th Regiment:—

Captain—SIR S. BUXTON, Salem.
1st Lieut.—James Pope.
2d "—Frank W. Taggard, South Danvers.
Sergeants—Edward Hobbs, Salem.
Chas. W. Pease, South Danvers.
Frank Pope.
Chas. H. Masury, Danvers.
Samuel Dalton, Salem.
Corporals—Nathan P. Cutler,
Frank Farnham, South Danvers.
Stephen G. Felton, Marblehead.
Samuel T. Goss, Salem.
Cornelius B. Low,
George Frank Perkins, Beverly.
George O. Wellman, Salem.
Andrew I. Millet,
Wagoner—John Brewer, Wenham.

PRIVATES.

Charles Adams, Salem.
Daniel Becket,
Wm. H. Begg,
Asa Bushby, 2d, South Danvers.
Augustus Buxton, Salem.
Wm. H. Burestead, Beverly.
Antoine Burckel,
John O. Campbell, South Danvers.
Chas. D. Collier, Salem.
Adelbert P. Cook,
George H. Chaplin, Danvers.
David L. M. Dwinell, Salem.
Wm. H. Dookham, Danvers.
Andrew L. Davis, Salem.
Sephreno M. Dalton, Salem.
John G. Foss, Beverly.
Henry P. Fowler, Danvers.
Frederick A. Foster, Beverly.
Charles H. Grimes, Salem.
Frank Gardner, South Danvers.
Luther M. Goldthwait, Salem.
Joseph E. Hodgkins, South Danvers.
Ezra A. Hutchinson,
Austin A. Herriek,
William S. Howard, Beverly.
George Hobbs, Salem.
Samuel Stanley Hart, South Danvers.
Frank Johnson,
James M. Jeffs, Salem.
Lemuel A. Jenkins, Beverly.
Lewis T. Jewett, Salem.
Samuel D. Kehew,
John W. Lee,
John A. Messer, South Danvers.
James Morris, Salem.
John W. Mahoney, Salem.
Charles G. Marshall, Jr., South Danvers.
John H. Manning,
John B. Melcher, Salem.
George P. Melcher,
William H. Morgan, Beverly.
Charles O. Maxwell, South Danvers.
Benjamin C. Nichols,
Thomas Nolen,
Joshua Oliver, Hamilton.
Charles A. Potter, South Danvers.
Charles W. Palmer, Salem.
Thomas J. Putnam, South Danvers.
Lorenzo A. Quint,
William H. Reeves, Salem.
Walter S. Rogers, Beverly.
Edward Reeves, Salem.
Matthew H. Robinson, South Danvers.
Jonathan C. Smith, Beverly.
Lewis G. Swasey, Salem.
Emory B. Skinner,
George A. Stickney,
Caleb Sawyer,
Joseph Y. Smith, Beverly.
Henry P. Southwick, South Danvers.
William H. Shove,
Charles C. Teague, Salem.
Charles B. Taggard, South Danvers.
Robert Taggard, Salem.
Stephen Tobey,
Charles Thomas, Beverly.
John N. Towne, Boxford.
Charles Trafton, Beverly.
Daniel R. Usher, Danvers.
Robert Upton, Salem.
Richard W. Wilson, South Danvers.
Frederick A. Woodman, Danvers.
John P. Nibben,
John W. Williams, Salem.
Clarence A. Warner,
Edward A. Walton,
George A. Webber, South Danvers.

BATTLE AT BULL RUN.

[The following letter, descriptive of scenes in the late fierce battle at Bull Run, was written by FRANK R. JOSSELYN, son of the editor of the Lynn Bay State. Mr. Josselyn, we believe, holds a Lieutenant's commission in Col. Clark's Regiment. As he has a number of acquaintances in this place, we thought the graphic account of the action would be acceptable to our readers.]

CAMP WILSON, ALEXANDRIA, VA.,
July 25, 1861.

DEAR FATHER:—I did not tell you that we were soon to go into battle, because, having no fear, whatever the result might be, myself, I did not wish to cause you any anxiety. It is now all over. I, with the rest of the regiment, stood the enemy's fire of rifled cannon, shot, shell and canister, and the charge of infantry and of dragons, for five hours. Most of us remain, but some—their groans now ring in my ears!—will never march again.

At two o'clock on Sunday morning, we were ordered to march. We had been encamped for two days within half a mile of Centerville, and seven miles in direct line from Manassas, and about four miles from the battery at Bull Run. In order to get to the rear of Bull Run we marched about ten miles, through woods, over new-made roads, across brooks and over mountains. Our artillery took the battery at Bull Run, and then we pushed on to Manassas. We arrived at the battle-ground some time in the morning; I don't recollect the exact time, but I do remember how hungry, foot-sore and weary we were, our lips parched with thirst.

As we entered the field, large, delicious blackberries lay beneath our feet; as we hastened on I snatched a few, and put them in my mouth; they moistened my lips, and gave me new strength for the action. A horseman came dashing down the hill with orders for us to support Ricker's Battery. Oh, we rushed, and placed ourselves on their left. The cannon balls, canister, grape, buck and rifle shot were whistling over our heads and in among our ranks, but the brave fellows stood up to it, and I did not see one flinch from his duty. We marched by company up the brow of the hill, in sight of the rebels, took aim and fired, then fell on our breasts, and retreated behind the hill to load. The enemy were ensconced in the woods, but in sight, and our fire must have killed a great many.

Next came the order to outflank them on their left. The rebels had retreated from three of their batteries, when we advanced a few field pieces to attack other batteries farther on. The Fire Zouaves and 11th and 5th Mass. were ordered to proceed by circuitous route, so as to avoid the rebels' battery, and charge upon these batteries that were still belching forth their smoke and shot. We all knew how fearful was the duty; we saw our comrades drop beside us, their groans filling our ears, but not one man turned backward; led on by our gallant Capt. Moore, (so well known in Boston,) ever brave and hisshout, "Come on, boys," we would have faced death a thousand times. We passed through a brook, the water nearly to our hips, thence through a ditched road which protected

charge; and in providing a piece for them to remain till next day, I repaired to the hospital on Sunday P. M., and found Grantman, Learned, Muse and Grover, who had been brought in that morning, all as comfortable as could be expected. But poor GRAY was too sick to be removed, and had been left; and is now, if living, in the hands of the enemy. He was seen as late as 4 o'clock Sunday P. M., and was apparently sinking. This last experience has been the most trying one to me. To die in battle for one's country is glorious; and the friends of the dead, knowing that they died instantly, will calmly submit to the loss of their comrades, although their recovery would have been grateful to their feelings and to mine. But to leave the wounded upon the field and in the hospital, seems, and is, harder to bear. Only yesterday, having heard that some of our troops still occupied Centerville, I resolved to go there, and to learn the facts about GRAY, and aid him if living. But further inquiry satisfied me that it was not true, our troops now occupying precisely the same position they did ten days ago. I am glad to be able to say, however, that a flag of truce from our side was not with the answer, "Your wounded and dead shall be as well cared for as ours." I say I am glad, for we have had so many reports of the burning of the hospital, &c., that it is a relief to get such an answer, although it would have been a greater relief to have had the care of our own poor fellows.

One or two of our surgeons are said to be prisoners, having remained at the hospital, and they may have the care of GRAY. He was left in a private house near by, and as there are many Union men in Centerville, I shall feel that he will have been cared for while living, and have had a suitable burial. And when we again occupy Centerville, we can learn where he was laid.

Therefore, as matters have turned, if I had met with no delay, and had reached Centerville on Sunday, I could have accomplished nothing but to have had an interview with poor GRAY, not to have saved him, for certain death would have been the result of his removal over that rough road.

To have seen a battle would only have gratified a curiosity. To have witnessed that fight would have been mortifying—and only that I cannot be the bearer of a few words from GRAY do I regret my failure to reach the scene of conflict. This is trial enough for me. How much greater must it be for those to whom he was nearest and dearest.

Whole number.....55

From Salem.....44

"South Danvers.....27

"Beverly.....13

"Danvers.....7

"Marblehead.....1

"Wenham.....1

"Hamilton.....1

"Boxford.....1

LETTER FROM MAYOR FAY, OF CHELSEA.

Mayor Fay, of Chelsea, on learning that the Chelsea Company was engaged at the first battle of Bull Run, immediately left for that locality; and in a published letter from him in the Telegraph, we find the following, which will be of interest to many in this vicinity, as it speaks of our late townsman, George W. GRAY:—

"The second battle was going on. Arthur Crowell had gone for the body of his brother, the only one that had been or could be recovered, and my duty lay with the wounded. After diligent search, and many false reports, I learned that our wounded had been removed to Alexandria Hospital. After occupying some time in helping the disabled members of our company, who were here, to obtain their dis-

charge; and in providing a piece for them to remain till next day, I repaired to the hospital on Sunday P. M., and found Grantman, Learned, Muse and Grover, who had been brought in that morning, all as comfortable as could be expected. But poor GRAY was too sick to be removed, and had been left; and is now, if living, in the hands of the enemy. He was seen as late as 4 o'clock Sunday P. M., and was apparently sinking. This last experience has been the most trying one to me. To die in battle for one's country is glorious; and the friends of the dead, knowing that they died instantly, will calmly submit to the loss of their comrades, although their recovery would have been grateful to their feelings and to mine. But to leave the wounded upon the field and in the hospital, seems, and is, harder to bear. Only yesterday, having heard that some of our troops still occupied Centerville, I resolved to go there, and to learn the facts about GRAY, and aid him if living. But further inquiry satisfied me that it was not true, our troops now occupying precisely the same position they did ten days ago. I am glad to be able to say, however, that a flag of truce from our side was not with the answer, "Your wounded and dead shall be as well cared for as ours." I say I am glad, for we have had so many reports of the burning of the hospital, &c., that it is a relief to get such an answer, although it would have been a greater relief to have had the care of our own poor fellows.

We had most of us retreated to the woods. A whole regiment of the rebels, armed with Minnie muskets, fired through the woods at us. Our boys suffered severely here. They dropped on all sides of me, but we had no time to tend to the wounded or dying then. Our first lieutenant was shot in the breast. He fell like a log. I saw a soldier hold his head in his lap till his senses came again. The dying officer told him to flee for his own safety, for it was all over with him. I had my musket shot in the breast, and broken in pieces. I stopped down, picked up one of those Minnie muskets which the rebels stole from Harper's Ferry, and, after firing the charge it contained, retreated before the oncoming enemy.

There is one thing in this my hasty sketch of the battle that I had almost forgotten. The poor wounded horses, neighing and groaning, galloping riderless through the field, some underneath cannon, and the broken remains of artillery, others wounded in the leg, limping anywhere to avoid the shot. Men can look on and see their own kind suffer, and feel resigned to it, but to see those poor horses wounded and mangled is a sight which will touch the hardest heart. The Hospital which contained the wounded was struck with shell, I think purposely. The Zouaves fell wounded on the field were inhumanly butchered. Not were Massachusetts men spared; all that were wounded and left on the field were cruelly treated, and some bayoneted on the spot. Surely this is worse than the wars with the Indians.

It seems that the enemy were retreating before Gen. Johnson came up with his thirty thousand reinforcements. They had at the lowest figure ninety thousand before he came up, and there were only thirteen of our regiments engaged in the fight at all. Our artillery was all small, but it did terrible execution. The whole thing was premature, and Gen. McDowell entirely unfit for his position. Most of the officers and soldiers behaved bravely, but they knew too well that they were merely led up to be slaughtered. They were more than willing to fight, but as they looked ahead and saw a long line of batteries, extending seven or eight miles in the distance, they felt how inadequate they were to the task, and how useless it was for them to throw away their lives without accomplishing anything. The rebels followed our retreat, throwing shot and shell after us. One shell struck near the bridge that crosses Bull Run, and killed six of our men who were retreating. They did not, however, follow us to Fairfax. Some of our troops, together with those newly arrived, made a stand here, but the most of them, goaded to the extreme of human endurance, marched on to Washington. Think of this march from two in the morning till about eleven o'clock in the A. M., then a hard fight of five or six hours, and then march till seven or eight o'clock the next morning. I have figured up how far our men marched, and find it to be upwards of fifty miles. I have yet to read in history where any body of men have marched so far without food or water, in so short a space of time. It is true that they marched till they dropped with fatigue, some with their feet cut and bloody, others wounded in the leg or arm, the blood still gushing from their wounds, tramping on to Washington.

As for me, I was more fortunate than some of the others. On leaving the battle field, I came across a secession artillery horse. He was nearly filled with buck-shot; had no shoes on. The moment I jumped upon him he sought the side of the road where the grass grew; his feet were so tender he could not stand the gravel. That old white horse bore me along that tedious road all that night. I dozed on him, and was only awakened by being nearly brushed from his back by overhanging branches. I should like to have kept him, but the next morning he stopped, and would go no further. I however found a purchaser for him, who promised to treat him well, and gave me two dollars in money, two mugs of ale, twenty cigars, four papers of tobacco, and a bunch of matches. I was highly elated with my success. I drank my beer with better relish than I have sipped Mum's Imperial Royal Rose at "Parker's."

"If we had but known that we were going to retreat," say our boys, "we all might be riding horses." True, quite true; they thought of nothing but victory, and when the order to retreat came the rebels were so near to think of anything but personal safety.

So much for the first attack on Manassas foolishly planned, but bravely carried out. The place can only be taken by the heaviest of our batteries, and all we can get together. This I know. I have been close to their batteries, and their strength is enormous.

Communications.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP McCLELLAN,
Near Springfield, Mo., July 28.

MR. EDITOR:—Veni! Vidi! Vici! Altho' but little more than a week has elapsed since my last letter, yet during that time a portion of our command, including Company I, have marched more than fifty miles further into the enemy's country, and returned, after fighting a battle with the traitors and capturing their town, together with a large quantity of munitions of war. As it is Sunday, and I am in part rested from the fatigue of the march, I will devote the greater part of this letter to an account of our expedition and skirmish, as witnessed by myself, and with a plain, unvarnished tale unfold.

On Friday, the 19th inst., orders were received from those in authority for the force then in "Camp Seigel" to be in readiness to move early the next morning—one portion of the brigade to encamp twelve miles west of Springfield, while a detachment, consisting of six companies of the 1st Iowa Regiment, the same number from the 2d Kansas Regiment, two companies of cavalry, and two pieces of artillery from Capt. Totten's battery, were to move Southward, but to what place we had no means of knowing, as the destination of expeditions of this kind are known only by the officers in charge of the brigade. This force, under command of Gen. Sweeney, took up its line of march early Saturday morning, towards Springfield, at which place we arrived at noon. Here, for the first time, I saw a town under martial law. Every street and avenue, and many houses and stores, were guarded by soldiers, and pickets were extended far beyond the limits of the town. Companies of soldiers were encamped in house yards and streets, and everything had a military look about it.

The town is very pleasantly located upon the highest summit level of the Ozark Mountains, contains about 3000 inhabitants, exclusive of the military, (which number about 3000), and some very fine buildings, among which are the new Court House, not yet finished, and churches; and considering that we have hardly seen a town since leaving Iowa, it struck me as being a very pleasant place, and from appearances, I should judge that before the political troubles, it was a town of no little importance. A branch of the State Bank is located here, which now contains some \$350,000, and which is strongly guarded by Uncle Sam's soldiers, as Gov. Jackson has expressed both the wish and determination to possess it at no distant day. But it would seem that the Lyon is equally as determined that he shall not. Before he does, he will certainly have some hard fighting to do.

We remained here but an hour, when the march was resumed, our course being (nautically expressed) southeasterly. At five o'clock, we halted for the night on the bank of the James, or, as the natives pronounce it, Jemee river, having marched since morning twenty-one miles. The day was very warm, our thermometer indicating 93. During the night, we had some terrific thunder storms, and the whole command was completely drenched to the skin; but notwithstanding this, we were up at daylight—it still raining fast, or rather pouring, and continued without cessation all day—and under marching orders. Our road this day was very mountainous, the mud ankle deep, and it was with the greatest difficulty that our teams could keep up with us.

At nine o'clock we passed through the town of Bork, where some plunder was seized, among which was a barrel of R. G. whiskey, which was distributed among the soldiers, and which, from its intense heat, served to keep the inside dry. On we plodded through the mud and rain, until about noon, when it was found impossible for the teams to proceed further, and we came to a halt for the day; but everybody and everything was completely drenched, and a most unpleasant Sunday we passed, I can assure you. But our troubles for the day were not yet ended, for at six o'clock came the unwelcome intelligence that Co. I was detailed for picket guard that night; and immediately the order "Co. I fall in, with blankets," was promulgated, the order obeyed, and we marched off a mile from camp, where, in the pouring rain, we were divided into reliefs, and each in turn stationed at our posts, with instructions to let no one pass in or out, and to fire three guns upon the approach of any body of men.

Thus we passed the night until 3 o'clock, when the reveille was sounded, the guard called in, and we marched into camp for breakfast, looking as though we had just emerged from Neptune's domains. After swallowing a pint of coffee, and one hard biscuit (for we are on little more than quarter rations), the command was formed, and at 6 o'clock was again on the march. The heavy clouds of the past two days were now dispelled by Old Sol, and a pleasant day for our march was the result. The country was now becoming more mountainous than ever, and the roads and streams reminded me much of those of the White Mountains region. During this day's march, we crossed some of the highest peaks of the Ozark Mountains, and more beautiful scenery I never witnessed.

That this day's march was to be a forced one, was very evident to us all, and at noon we learned our place of destination, which was the town of Forsyth, where a recruiting office for the Confederate army was opened, and where a portion of Gov. Jackson's rebel troops, said to number some 1200, under Gen. Price, were quartered. The prospect of a fight that night inspired us all; and notwithstanding the high hills and rough roads, we marched along at a

Trabaldi has offered his services to the Federal Government.

"contrabands" are beginning to flock in. Montgomery's camp at Mound City.

out thirty of the most notorious thieves
New York have sent a remonstrance to the
of Metropolitan Police, protesting against
indignity of the photographs of Davis,
Toucey, Floyd, &c. &c., being placed in
ogues' Gallery along with theirs. They
is hard enough to endure the scorn of the
and the restraints of bolts and bars; but
they are put into the company of such
as those, they feel that, though thieves,
are still men, and they cry out for mercy.

THE BULLET which remained in the wound of Mr. Dennison P. Moore, of this town, who was shot at Bull Run, was successfully extracted Thursday, by Dr. George Osborne. It was a small ball, and was an ugly looking cus-

king up the wounded, were taken by surprise and could not be rallied. They fled in disorder, and thus commenced the retreat. At about this time, which was probably about half past three o'clock, some of our company discovered a body of troops moving toward us in a

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that slaves are

FAILING IN BUSINESS.—There ought to be an elaborate treatise written on the causes of bankruptcy and insolvency. There could scarcely be a more useful book than one containing five hundred reports of cases of failure, in which the cause of the calamity should be distinctly pointed out in each instance. It would probably be that *spending money before it is earned* causes about one half of the failures in the country. Young business men are exceedingly liable to fix their expenditures at a rate that is safe only in prosperous times. They forget that expenses are certain, and profits uncertain. They forget too, that expenses are to be paid out of profits. They omit to consider the absolute certainty that some of their customers will not pay their bills. They do not stop to think that one season in three will be dull; that one season in every seven will be dull; that one year in every ten will be disastrous. Consequently, as soon as they have made a little money, or think they have, they bring up their expenditures to a point that would only be proper if their income were derived from real estate. A man who, in a prosperous year, makes five hundred pounds by trading, is a fool to spend more than three. There is the very extreme. One that spends more is destined to fail, sooner or later. The other two hundred should all be employed in extending the basis on which his business rests.

BEAUTIFUL IDEA.—In the mountains of Tyrol, it is the custom of the women and children to come out when it is bed time, and sing their national songs, until they hear their husbands, fathers, and brothers answer them from the hills on their return home. On the shores of the Adriatic such a custom prevails. There the wives of the fishermen come down about sunset and sing a melody. After singing the first stanza, they listen awhile for an answering melody from the water; and continue to sing and listen till the well-known voice comes borne on the waters, telling that the loved one is almost home. How sweet to the weary fisherman, as the shadows gather around him, must be the songs of the loved ones at home, that sing to cheer him; and how they must strengthen and tighten the links that bind together those humble dwellers by the sea!

Advertisements.

PRINTING

IN

EVERY VARIETY,

Neatly and Promptly

EXECUTED

At

The Wizard Office,

SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE,

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

POSTERS,

(LARGE AND SMALL.)

WHICH CAN'T BE BEAT

— IN THIS —

VICINITY.

BALE CIRCULARS,

TICKETS,

—AND—

Orders of Duces.

BUSINESS CARDS,

Address Cards,

Wedding Cards,

Printed in the neatest manner,

And on the finest stock.

BILL HEADS

For Manufacturing and Mercantile Houses,

BLANK RECEIPTS,

And all kinds of BLANKS of every description

Printed to suit.

EVERY DESCRIPTION

—OR—

JOB PRINTING

Done in the best manner, and at the

LOWEST PRICES.

—AND—

WARRANTED

To please or no pay, at the

WIZARD OFFICE,

Allen's Building,

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

HUSSEY'S IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.



These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.

Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—looked the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.

Yours truly, DANIEL RICHARDS."

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport.

mch13-6m

REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING,

where may be found a general assortment of

DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

HARD WARE,

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.

E. N. PRICE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HARNESSES,

SADDLES, BRIDLES,

AND WHIPS.

—ALSO—

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

mch13-6m

E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR

SARGENT & CO'S

MAGIC SOAP,

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at

Burnham's Express Office, No. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to.

tf-cot3

E. & H. G. EUBON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut

and Stained Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are

ready at all times and at the shortest notice to

supply Grave Cloths of various styles, as well as

Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal

attention given, and delivered without extra charge to

any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express

or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14-1f

R. C. MANNING & CO.,

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,

188 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.

oct17

FIRE PROOF SAFE

Manufactured in divided into two classes, viz:

THE MARLBOROUGH PATENT—of an class.

ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point.

Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this

after class an article equal to its requirements in

only five out of the six sides of the Safe.

Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous

cases of this class of Safe having been burned, to

be the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable

in the construction of the door and door-way, directly

upon the inside wood casing of the Safe, thereby pro-

viding this class of Safe with an emergency.

THE MARLBOROUGH PATENT is proved to be as fire

proof in the front or door side as in either one or its

other sides, by so constructing the door, so as to

be non-conducting material in place of the iron, as

used in the other class of Safes, so that the inside wood

case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat

through this side as if there were no opening there

thus rendering it proof against any heat less than

sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,

32 School Street, Boston, Mass.

Manufacturers and Proprietors of the

MARLBOROUGH PATENT SAFE.

oct13-1f

E. R. PERKINS,

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,

Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent

less Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the

improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, En-

gravures, &c, accurately copied. Views taken when

solicited.

jan 11

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem

and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,

(Entrance 213 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS,

in all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to

the same, to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GAR-

MENTS for others to make.

E. LORD.

Salem, Nov. 5, 1860. nov-1f

Are you insured?

THIS subscriber would respectfully call your atten-

tion to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current

rates, on

Deedling Houses, Barns and their contents,

Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c, &c,

and on buildings in process of erection,

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following

responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn.

Capital—\$500,000.

Amos W. Prentiss, Pres. Oliver F. Tree, Sec'y.

Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital and Surplus—\$300,000.

James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.

City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital—\$500,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Weston, Sec'y.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.

Capital—\$300,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burnham, Sec'y.

Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston.

Capital—\$1,000,000.

Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.

Mutual Safety Insurance Co. South Reading.

Capital—\$500,000.

Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.

Also, will effect insurance on the LIVES OF IN-

DIVIDUALS. For one year, seven years, or for the

whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.

Capital—\$1,000,000.

Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.

William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, JR.,

18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.

feb20-7

REED'S

SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON

RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

" Boston . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main

st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.

Particular attention paid to removing Fur-

niture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leaves South Danvers at 10 A. M., 2 1/2 P. M.

Goods called for and delivered in Bos-

ton and South Danvers.

S. P. REED,

South Danvers, Jan 4-1f

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and

Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully in-

forms the citizens of South Dan-

vers, and the public generally, that he

will be in town every Wednesday,

and will attend to all orders entrusted

to him, with promptness and care.

Orders sent at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodi-

cal Store, this building.

THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the

new Cottage on "REXION

STREET. This cottage is thoroughly

built of the best material, and is in-

ished throughout in the best manner,

and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, June 6. E. E. S. POOR.

Carriage Painting.

The subscriber respectfully in-

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will be in town every Wednesday,

and will attend to all orders entrusted

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THE Subscriber offers for sale the

new Cottage on "REXION

STREET

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1861.

NO. 38.

The South Danvers Wizard
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,
At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, 10 Lines, 1 Year, \$10.00
One Square, 10 Lines, 6 Months, \$6.00
One Square, 10 Lines, 3 Months, \$3.00
One Square, 10 Lines, 1 Month, \$1.00

Book & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness & Dispatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP & FUR STORE.

231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
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DENTIST,

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,

WILLIAM BLANEY,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER

GROVE STREET.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN

Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,

Ready Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods,

SALEM, MASS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

Glazier and Paperer,

SAMUEL DAVIS,
CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN

West India Goods, Country Produce

J. H. BAYNE'S BEST PERFUMERY.

Selected Poetry.

THE SOUTHERN VOLUNTEER'S FAREWELL TO HIS WIFE.

We have seen few poetic squibs equal to this one during the war:

Fresh from snuff dripping to his arms the went,
And he, a quid removing from his mouth,
Prest her in anguish to his manly breast
And spat, twice, longingly, toward the South

"Zara," he said, and hiccup'd as he spoke,
"Indeed, I find it most (hic) 'strenuous hard
And march to glory with the Davis Guard."

But all to arms the South has called her sons,
And while there's something southern hands
Can steal.

You can't (hic) 'spect me to stay here at home
With heartless duns forever at my heel.

To-night a hencoop falls; and in a week
We'll take the Yankee Capital I think;
But should it prove (hic) 'spedient not to do it
Why, then, we'll take—in short, we'll take a drink.

I reckon I may perish in the strife—
Some bullet in the back might lay me low—
And as my business needs attend to
I'll give you some directions ere I go.

That cotton gin I haven't paid for yet—
The Yankee trusted for it, dear, you know.
And it's a most (hic) 'strenuous doubtful thing
Whether it's ever used again, or no.

If Yankee's agent calls while I am gone,
It's my (hic) 'spress demand and wish that
You denounce him for an abolition spy,
And have him hung before his nose is due.

That octoroon—who made you jealous, love—
Who sews so well and is so pale a thing.
She keeps her husband, Sambo, from his work—
You'd better tell her—well, for what she'll bring.

In case your purse runs low while I'm away—
There Dinah's children, two (hic) 'spensive
Whelps;
They won't bring much the way the markets
are,

But then, you know how every little helps—
And there's that Yankee schoolmistress, you know
Who taught our darlings how to read and spell;

Now don't spend a cent to pay her bill;
If she ain't taxed and feathered, she'll do well!

And now, my dear, I go where booty calls,
I leave my whiskey, cotton crop and thoe;
Pray that in battle I may not (hic) 'spire,
And when you lick the niggers think of me!

If on some mournful summer afternoon
They should bring home to you your warrior
—dead,

Inter me with a toothpick in my hand,
And write a last (hic) 'jaet o'er my head.

A PICTURE OF LIFE.

Down the hill of life I wander,
Sick and sore;
None can me ever squander
Silver ore.

Ah! my crust of bread is scanty,
Dry and tough;
And the wind drives through my shanty
Sill and rough.

See! my garments all a-tatter
Mock my woe;
And my shoes, all worthless, clatter
As I go.

Not a ray of sunshine, stealing
O'er life's way,
Sheds its warm and genial healing
Through the day.

Night and sleep bring only sorrow,
No sunbeams;
Living through the dark to-morrow
In my dreams.

Can it be because I'm weary
That I weep?
Oh! this world has been so dreary
Let me sleep.

Hark! I hear sweet, gentle voices
Strangely clear,
Hush! my spirit now rejoices—
They are near.

And the sun stole in o'er the earthly clay,
As the happy spirit passed away.

Tales and Sketches.

THE WARNING.

The belief in signs, dreams, omens and warnings, which has in our day almost entirely disappeared, was once so prevalent that it was a rare thing for a death to take place in a family without some member of it having been warned of the coming event, in some supernatural way.

My revered grandmother was no exception to this "ancient belief"; on the contrary, she could relate numerous instances of unnatural visitations, and strange appearances, which had appeared in her own family. But her particular forte lay in warnings. None of her kind or kin were ever called to pass through the dark valley of shadows without her receiving some supernatural intimation, or as she called it, "being warned" of their decease.

I will here state that my grandmother had been a widow for many years, and resided with my mother, as did her two youngest children, Ralph and Alice. Ralph, a spirited lad of

seventeen, assisted my father in his business, and Alice, dear Aunt Alice's daughter, was mostly engrossed by her children.

For several months she had been troubled with a hacking cough, which was in itself warning enough that the time was soon coming when we should be obliged to part with our kind and careful nurse.

After a while she became unable to sit up all day, and then my mother moved Aunt Alice's bed from her chamber into the parlor, as she was no longer able to go up and down the stairs, and it was more convenient to take care of her there.

My grandmother slept in a chamber directly over this, the stove-pipe from the parlor passing up through the floor into the chimney, thus making her room warm and comfortable.

The night after Aunt Alice was removed into the parlor, grandmother received a very decided warning of her death. She said that, after she had been in bed a short time, she was aroused by a light shining upon her face, and opening her eyes, she beheld the form of a new moon, arise from one corner, slowly sail across the room, and finally disappear behind her bed.

She was so sure that she had seen this, and became so nervous and excited about it, my mother thought best to have some one sleep with her the following night; so my sister Mary, a girl of fourteen, shared my grandmother's bed. But, strange to say, they had hardly retired to rest before we were startled by a loud scream from Mary. She, too, had seen the mysterious appearance, just as it came the evening before—a half moon, rising in one corner, passing diagonally across the room, and disappearing behind the bed. The room was left vacant, everybody in the house believing it to be haunted.

When this came to the ears of my Uncle Ralph he expressed his decided contempt for the whole affair. It was second nature for grandmother, he said, to see sights, and Mary had, no doubt, been so scared at the thought of passing the night in a room where grandmother had seen something, that she fancied she saw it too. He would sleep in the room himself, and was not at all afraid of being troubled with new moons or old ones either, so he took up his quarters in the haunted chamber. He made no alarm during the night; but at the breakfast table he declined answering any questions.

The truth was, he had seen exactly the same thing that had so alarmed his grandmother and Mary, but he was a bold, determined fellow, and had made up his mind to find out the cause of this singular appearance; and, besides, he did not like to confess that he had witnessed the same thing that he had scoffed at as a delusion in others.

Six nights in succession he slept in the haunted room, and every night the same thing occurred. On the seventh day, he was lying awake, about midnight, thinking of the strange circumstances, and trying in vain to arrive at a solution of the mystery, when he heard Alice begin to cough in the room below. Immediately, he heard my mother's footsteps coming into Alice's room, as was her custom whenever she had a paroxysm of coughing. At the same time, the supernatural light appeared in the corner, floated slowly across the room, and went down behind his bed. A thought struck him.

"Sarah," he called, "have you got a light?"

"Yes," she answered.

"Are you standing by Alice's bed?"

"Yes, again."

"Well," he said, "walk from her bed to the door with your light in your hand."

At once, the half moon arose from behind his bed, and moved steadily across toward the opposite corner.

"Now come back again," he said.

She did so, and, as if following the sound of her footsteps, back sailed the mysterious light.

He sprang out of bed with a hearty laugh. The mystery was solved. The eastern part through which the stove-pipe passed from the lower into the upper room was too large for the pipe; and a light passing from the door to the bed in the lower room, cast its reflection through this aperture, and as it showed on the wall above, was exactly the shape of a new moon.

My mother's repeated visits from her room to Aunt Alice's bedside, with a light in her hand, had been the cause of my mother's supernatural warning; and, but for the boldness and perseverance of her son, would, no doubt, have been handed down to successive generations of grandchildren as a solemn warning of Aunt Alice's death, which took place some weeks after. Probably all supernatural appearances might be explained as the effect of some natural cause, if people were not too superstitious to risk the trial.

FUNERAL OF A BOY SOLDIER.

The Chaplain of the Nineteenth New York Regiment relates the following touching incidents:

One of our drummers, Joseph Winter, was drowned while bathing. He was a pleasant, good boy, and his sudden death made a deep impression in the camp. His body was brought up from the creek and laid beneath a new tent pitched to receive it, under the trees on the north side of the parade ground. The men stood in silent rows in front of the tent till sundown, while a guard, detailed for the purpose, paced slowly back and forth. A letter was found in Joseph's pocket from "Cousin Susie," and as his comrades thought he had no parents or brothers or sisters living, his captain wrote to her.

A little barefooted fellow, about eight years old, stood on the land when Joseph's body was recovered by the divers, when the surgeon, promptly on the spot, was vainly endeavoring to start the water-clogged wheels of life. The little barefooted fellow walked in silence up the hillside with the men who carried the body, following close behind; and there he stood before the tent curtains in serious stillness. At last he spoke, with respectful manner and clear, manly enunciation, to one of the field officers—

"Will you be so kind as to tell me, sir, whether he was a good boy?"

"I believe that he was, my little fellow, but I did not know him very well."

"Has he a father or mother, sir?"

"Why do you ask, my boy?"

"Because I hope he did not have mother, sir, or a father; they would feel so badly to hear that he was drowned." The officer cleared his throat, and the little fellow went on. "And if, sir, he has no father or mother, and if he was a good boy, I am glad."

"Why glad, my boy?"

"Because, sir, I think it was the best time for him to be taken away."

"Why the best time?"

"Because, sir, what the Lord does is always best."

The funeral sermon was preached, unsurpassed in truth, comprehension, simplicity and beauty; and if you could have heard the utterance of the boy, its purity of motive, spoken in such gentle intonation, and with such unmarred accent, you would have felt that Christ's model presented to his disciples, of a child brought to him by believing parents, was the model for His ministers to the present day.

At the time for the funeral, the band in front of the dead boy's tent gently sounded forth one of the sad melodies which make military funerals peculiarly impressive; the company formed in marching order; the escort stood with muskets reversed; the remaining part of the regiment formed in the centre of the parade ground in face-to-face columns, and the procession moved to the slow beat of the muffled drums.

The boy was placed in a plain coffin, which was wrapped in the stars and stripes, and upon it was laid a large wreath of green leaves and wild flowers, and so we carried him to an old burying ground not far distant, where the tombstones were all moss-covered and inclined, where the grass was tall and untended, and where the cone-shaped cedars stood in regular and friendly groups.

When his body was lowered, the Chaplain read selections from the Bible and offered prayer, the escort fired the military salute, the soldiers formed again in line, and we left the sleeper till the resurrection.

Was John Brown's Hero?—We have looked over the trial again, and we find that John Brown was hung because he was in arms against the United States, because the Courts and Government pronounced him a traitor.

The whole North was denounced for the act of Brown and his squad of twenty men. The Senate investigated it. Prominent Republicans from Massachusetts to Kansas were hauled up before the patriot, Senator Mason, and an attempt was made to implicate them in the treason. Men of decided Anti-Slavery principles were publicly mobbed and privately jeered at, as aiders and abettors of treason.

These things happened a short time ago. The Government called out its soldiers to capture John Brown, they guarded the Court House during the trial, they protected the execution, and on the day of the hanging. For what was John Brown hung? For treason.

Gen. McClellan has recently captured a thousand prisoners, ten of whom are officers. Government has ordered him to release them, on their taking the oath. Why was not John Brown allowed to take the oath?

Suppose Massachusetts had seeded instead of South Carolina, and that Wm. Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Phillips had been the leaders of the rebellion. Everybody knows that nothing would have been said about taking the oath in such a case. The captured Abolitionists would have been hung instantly.

MORAL.—Fighting for Slavery is justifiable—fighting for Freedom is treason.—Leavenworth, Kansas Convention, July 25.

When Mr. Burnett of Kentucky, in response to Mr. Hickman, of Pennsylvania, in the House, the other day, cried, "Let us have peace—I am for peace!" Owen Lovejoy made a sharp hit at him, as he rose, and exclaimed, "The gentleman from Kentucky now talks about peace offerings—there is no peace for the wicked with my God!" The answer brought down the House.

The band that attracted the most attention in Boston on Tuesday, was the negro contra-bass.—L.

PAINTINGS ON THE WALL.

Beautiful paintings in a room are well-springs of pleasure; attractive to the eye, refining to the mind, and cheerful companions when all is storm and loneliness without. I well remember a landscape that hung in my chamber when I was a child—a castle on the bank of a swift flowing river; the rocks jutting up around, jagged and wild, and large trees scattered here and there. Many a morning before I arose I gazed on that painting, while visions of romance flitted through my childish brain, leading me off to distant lands, to vine-clad Italy and sunny France, and England's feudal towers—countries that had just come to light through the assistance of my geography. Thus the rough picture became useful, awakening in the mind a thirst for knowledge of the countries on whose river banks such massive structures were standing, and the manners and habits of the people who dwelt therein. And many a time since, while reading tales of olden days, with a smile have I thought of my castle, which I used to imagine was the home of some fair heroine who would stand gazing out in the silver moonlight of a summer eve, and listen to the song and guitar of her troubadour floating on the stream beneath a star.

Again I would fancy some invasion of hostile armies, the lord who dwelt there would gather all the neighboring tenantry within his thick walls, and laugh at the attacks of those who vainly strove to lay it in ruins.

If I were asked what were the objects the love of which likened us most to the Divine, I should answer Poetry, Painting, and Music; for they all awaken a delight in the soul; and afford enjoyment that passes not away with the present hour, but lingers in memory and is treasured as a fond memento linking us to other happy days. How pleasant to contemplate the fair landscape portrayed by the artist-hand, until we fancy ourselves roaming through the sunny fields, and resting in the cool shadows of the spreading trees. We can almost see the graceful motion of the leaves as the rusty boughs are swayed by the soft wind, making such music to the ear in the sultry summer-time, speaking in soothing, mysterious language of Nature. We hear the low murmur of the rippling stream that winds through the valley, and enter into the wishful society of the fisherman in that sheltered cove. After off through the vista of tremulous light and shade, the sunset sky is painted with lines that equal the contained couch of the day-god in all save the ever-changing form and shade so matchless in Nature's paintings.

Let us cultivate this love of the beautiful in Art as well as in Nature; for it dwells in the mind of the child, and is one of the first faculties developed in the pure soul of infancy; as we see in the joyous greeting with which he hails each new book of prints. And a love for Art is nearly always sure to keep him from low, debasing associations; the young mind fed by refining influences, such as noble woman should guard around her, will shun with disgust the vulgar companions who are rude, profane and fit for contempt.

If young ladies would lay aside a portion of the money they now spend in dress, and invest it in choice books, and good paintings to hang in their rooms, they would derive more pleasure from them in hours of solitude than they can experience from the reflection of silk and satin in their mirrors. Then if a rainy day should keep them within doors, and disperse the fair weather beams, that, like butterflies, fly only in the sunshine, they would have something to enliven the dreariness within; thoughts and ideas of the gifted minds who have given us their lives and experience in books, and ever-smiling scenes, blooming in verdure at all seasons, portrayed by the hand of the artist, and conceived by his genius.—Mary A. Price.

CHILDREN IN HEAVEN.

Some one—a dear lover of little folks, no doubt—makes what is to us a beautiful suggestion that children taken to heaven remain little children, and that there are "the small," which, in connection with "the great," an apostle "beheld standing before God." Revelation xii. 12: "And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God." Revelation xix. 6: "And a voice came out of the throne, saying, Praise our God, all ye servants, and ye that fear him, both small and great."

And Christ himself, when he called a little child to him in order to teach lessons of humanity to his disciples, recognizes, to our mind, the beautiful truth that the "little ones" would remain in heaven forever. He tells us of "woes" because of "offences," but he seems to warn us in tones of deepest kindness that the heaviest woe will fall on him who "despises" one of these little ones; because the "angels" of these little ones always behold the face of his Father which is in heaven. Said he: "take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones, for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven."

There is nothing improbable in this idea that those removed from earth to heaven in childhood continue as children, perfected in holiness and lowliness, in the celestial state. If these little creatures invest with additional charms dwelling here below why may they not give likewise increased attractions to the mansions above? Who, too, shall say that the voices of these cherubs out of whose mouths, while they were in the flesh, God perfected melody, may not be needed to impart a finished melody to the halcyon chorus of the skies?

It seems to me, remarked one of the missionaries at Constantinople, Mr. Schaeffer, that we need infant choirs in heaven to make up full concert to the angelic symphony. Who will condescend like unto them of the Lord, of all the wis-

nourishment from the bosom of mortal mother? True, there are themes of infinite interest, and the delight and wonder of angels. But oh! they are too tender for the arch-angel's powerful trumpet—too tender for the thundering notes of cherubim and seraphim. We must have infant choirs in heaven!

It is a pleasing thought that in the kingdom of heaven there are little children—that they form a large part of God's redeemed family. The thought is pleasing to every Christian; but to the bereaved parent—the parent of children "passed into the skies"—it is more than pleasing; it is sustaining, delightful, enrapturing.

"Oh! When the mother meets on high The child she lost in infancy,
Hath she not then for grief and tears, The days of woe, the watchful night,
For all her sorrows, all her fears, An overpayment of delight?"

Yea verily. The child, to the fond parent's eye, was beautiful in death; but it will be more precious, when seen planted a brilliant diadem of the Sun of Righteousness.—St. Louis Observer.

SHAYS' INSURRECTION.

In the year 1786 an insurrection took place in Massachusetts. "A heavy debt lying on the State, and almost all the corporations within it; a relaxation of manners; a free use of foreign luxuries; a decay of trade; with a scarcity of money; and above all, the debts due from individuals to each other, were the primary causes of this sedition. Heavy taxes, necessarily imposed at this time, were the immediate excitements to discontent and insubordination."

The leader of the malcontents in Massachusetts was Daniel Shays. At the head of three hundred men, he marched to Springfield, where the Supreme Court was in session, and took possession of the Court House. He then appointed a committee, who waited on the court; with an order couched in an humble form of petition, requesting them not to proceed to business; and both parties retired. The number of insurgents increased; the posture of affairs became alarming, and an army of four hundred men was at length ordered out to their dispersion. This force was placed under the command of Gen. Lincoln. His first measure was to march to Worcester; and he afforded such protection to the court at that place, that it resumed and executed the judicial functions. Orders were given to Gen. Shepard to collect a sufficient force to secure the arsenal at Springfield. Accordingly, he raised about nine hundred men, who were reinforced by eight hundred militia from the county of Hampshire.

On the 26th of January, Shays approached, at the head of eleven hundred men. Shepard sent out one of his aids to know the intention of the insurgent, and to warn them of their danger. Their answer was that they would have the barracks, and they proceeded to within a few hundred yards of the arsenal. They were then informed that the militia were posted there by order of the Governor; and that they would be fired upon if they approached nearer. They continued to advance, when Gen. Shepard ordered his men to fire, but to direct their fire over their heads; even this did not intimidate them, or retard their movements. The artillery was then leveled against the centre column, and the whole body thrown into confusion. Shays attempted in vain to rally them. They made a precipitate retreat to Ludlow, about ten miles from Springfield. Three men were killed and one wounded. They soon after retreated to Petersham; but Gen. Lincoln pursuing their retreat, they finally dispersed.

Some of the fugitives retired to their homes; but many, and among them their principal officers, took refuge in the State of New Hampshire, Vermont, and New York.

GARNER'S WEDDING.—It is now about a year or so, since a brilliant wedding was celebrated at the romantic residence of Mr. Edwin Stevens, over the river at Castle Point, Hoboken. The beauty and fashion of the country round about were there. The happy event was commemorated in almost regal style, at the Castle, and, as if it were to add to the eclat of the occasion, the flag ship of the yacht squadron was gallantly decked with bunting, and illuminated at night with hanging lanterns of every hue. To perform the nuptials the (Episcopal) bishop of the diocese was called in, and in nothing that could contribute to render the ceremony such as became so auspicious an event as the union of one of the first families of New Jersey with one of the first families of Virginia, was omitted or lost sight of. The bride was young and fair, highly accomplished, and the daughter of a millionaire; the bridegroom was—, the same man whom the newspapers and telegraphic despatches recently had reference to, in announcing "Another victory for the Union"—death of a rebel General!

One short year, in times like these, makes frightful havoc with some men's reputation. The bridegroom of Castle Point, in June, 1860 is only the dead rebel of July, 1861. Yesterday, "the glass of fashion and the mould of form," to-day, in men's mouths a disloyal traitor, deserving the doom which has befallen him.—Such is life!—N. Y. Express.

The English friends of Dr. Cheever have presented him with a testimonial. At the presentation, which took place at a public meeting in London, under the presidency of Lord Shaftesbury, the doctor spoke against the Scedding States, and advocated the abolition of slavery as a duty incumbent on the Federal Government.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1861.

Change in the Cabinet.

Rumors have been rife the past week that Secretary Cameron was about to vacate his seat in the Cabinet. If so, there will occur a good opportunity for the Administration to call into its councils one of the strong men of the Democratic party, and thus show its estimation of the patriotism which has prompted the generous aid given to the government in this emergency of our national affairs, by the members of that organization. It is nothing more than justice that, in making up the Cabinet, that powerful party should be represented. Now is the time to establish such an "era of good feelings" as existed at the time of President Monroe. Let such a tried patriot as Horv of Kentucky be re-placed in the Cabinet, and it would add immensely to the strength of the Unionists and show a liberal spirit in the dominant authority.

We would not confine the exhibition of this liberality to the Cabinet alone. In all subordinate offices, party considerations should yield to the demands of patriotism. In elective offices, too, it should be the same, and the Essex District in Congress would be ably and consistently represented should it send forth such a man as Judge Lord. This sacrifice of party to the public good cannot be made too soon, or persevered in too strongly.

An Incident.

On our late foray on the "sacred soil" of Virginia, we stopped for rest and refreshment at Fairfax Court House. The Court House, and the enclosure around it, were occupied by a Wisconsin Regiment, the men being engaged in the common duties of the camp, some clearing up the rubbish left there by the rebels, some were cooking over their camp fires, some were busy doing nothing, and others were enjoying themselves in various athletic sports. Upon going into the trial room of the Court House we found almost the same variety of employment, except the cooking, the men generally having a "good time" without much respect for the gravities of the place. Having some ambition to take a seat on the "bench," we proceeded thither, but on our way, near the jury seats, our attention was arrested by seeing a young man, apparently about nineteen years old, reading to a companion who was reclining by his side. We saw that the book was a Testament, and as we passed them, overheard some words of one of the gospels.

Now this may seem a very simple incident, and not worth recording. Yet to us it was not only impressive but deeply suggestive. In all the uproar and confusion of that court room, to see these two young men so completely absorbed as they appeared to be in the study of this Testament, that they seemed not to hear the noise about them, reminded us of the soldiers of the Cromwellian army and of the old Scotch Covenanters. It is such a soldiery as this that is invincible. Those who "trust in God" and at the same time "keep their powder dry," have a living and active faith which can remove mountains of ordinary obstacles. This nation has been brought, in the dreadful crisis now impending, to repose more than ever upon an abiding trust in a higher than human power.

Fifth Regiment Pay Roll.

Great complaints are made by members of this regiment, that they receive a less amount of pay than those of other regiments. We see no reason why they should not have an equal amount if they have served the same time. There is something about this matter which requires explanation. We have heard the difference accounted for on the ground that the men were charged with their uniforms, but we supposed they were clothed, while in service, by the United States. We have also been told that it occurred in the different camps made for mileage. We are, however, of opinion that it is owing to some mistake in making up the pay-rolls. Whatever it may be, we doubt not all will yet be made right from the State Treasury, if not from that of the United States.

Another Panic.

The authorities at Washington seem to have been frightened out of their propriety by apprehensions of a rebel attack on the Capital, and have ordered all the troops of the Northern and Middle States to report there forthwith. No doubt the government have intelligence of aggressive movements on the part of the rebels, but we are slow to believe that there is any immediate danger of Washington, with the fortifications and force already there. We hardly see what can be done with the immense army which will be gathered there within a week. We wish Gen. Lyon could only have had half a dozen of these regiments when he asked for them.

TRAVELERS TO NEW YORK will do well to take passage by the Norwich Line, on board one of those splendid floating palaces—the "City of Boston" or the "City of New York." Our business men speak in the highest terms of this line, and transient pleasure travelers will find it just what they want. See advertisement.

SCHOOL CENSUS.—The number of children in this town returned this year on the first of May, between the ages of 5 and 14, is 1321, against 1293 in 1860 and 1173 in 1859. This indicates but a small increase of population since last year, but the impression has prevailed that it has been stationary if not retrograde. We ought to feel satisfied in the present state of business that we are able to hold our own.

SHARP SHOOTERS.—The corps of sharpshooters in the 19th Regiment, at Camp Schouler, practice target firing daily. At the trials on Thursday and Friday, last week, the best shots were made by two amateur marksmen from this town.

ADDITIONAL.—Jas. G. Demeritt and Henry H. Demeritt of South Danvers, joined the Essex Cadets just before their departure.

Notes of Travel—No. 4.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION.

The day was dark and rainy. It was on that blue Monday, the day after the Bull Run disaster, and I was tired and sick of hearing the sad narratives of panic-stricken fugitives, who came with increased frequency into the city. Their dismal tales made the dull day seem more dismal and I sought the retreat afforded by the Smithsonian Institution, which, although in the city, is surrounded by about a hundred acres of land, planted with shade trees. Wet and weary I arrived at the door and asked of a man standing there if I could be admitted. Just then a clock struck, and he said that was the hour for opening. I went in and recorded my name. The Librarian was not in, and the Janitor wanted very much to sell me a catalogue of the cabinet. As my stay must be short I declined taking one, and the Janitor was crusty. I walked through the building and looked at the cabinet and objects of interest, and then went to the Library room, which was locked. I went back to the Janitor's room and he soon came along with the key, and we entered, two or three more being now of the party. I had time to look at the private library of Mr. Smithsonian, the founder, which consisted of about 150 old volumes of books bound in boards, and looking very venerable. I had scarcely had time to glance at the room, which is somewhat larger than our Institute library room, when the cross janitor warned us that we must clear out as he was going to lock the door.

I was now at leisure to view again the cabinets, which I did with haggard interest, my observations being probably tinged with the murkiness of the weather, the gloom of the defeat, and the crustiness of the amiable janitor. The upshot of it all was that I came away with not the very best impressions of the institution. It was not what my exuberant fancy had formed, and my expectations were not met. Its cabinets are arranged on the same plan as those of the Essex Institute, and, to a casual visitor, Plummer Hall would offer, with its libraries, the greater attraction. The Smithsonian is laid out on a more extensive scale, and its collections, of course, are more valuable, from its many facilities for gathering objects of scientific value, but in neatness and mode of arrangement we give the palm to the Essex.

My intention was to visit the Observatory so recently vacated by the recreant Maury, but it would be a long walk in a dreary rain, and I therefore went my way to the Capitol, visiting the Senate Chamber, where I witnessed a passage-at-arms between Breckinridge and some of the Union Senators. There was a better attendance of members than on the Saturday previous, as they had all returned from their pleasure excursion to Bull Run.

GIRARD COLLEGE.

Arriving at Philadelphia, I bought what is called an exchange ticket, which gave me a long ride around the chess-board city. The price of a ticket in the horse cars is six cents; for two cents more you have an exchange ticket. With this you may go the whole length of the straight route, and then you may take any other car going at right angles with the first route, and to any distance. In this way I reached Girard College, and to my intense astonishment I was denied admission. Not because I was a clergyman, but in obedience to a lately adopted rule requiring a pass from a Director. The nearest one was over a mile distant and probably not at home. In this strait I sent my card to the Superintendent, with name, residence and vocation, and in return a pass came admitting me to the College. I was fortunate in the hour, as I saw the three hundred children walking in procession with the female assistants towards the chapel, and followed them in to witness the closing exercises. It will be remembered that Girard, in his will, was particular to provide that there should be no religious instruction given in the College, and that no minister should ever enter the enclosure about the building. Accordingly, as I looked very ministerial, I was asked at the entrance if I was a clergyman! I gave a satisfactory answer, of course, but here in this chapel I witnessed the interesting sight of all these well behaved children quietly listening to a ministerial looking gentleman, who was reading from a book, and that book the Bible! He read the 61st Psalm, then shut the book and said—Let us pray. All of the pupils knelt in their places until the prayer was concluded, and then resumed their former positions. The prayer was a written form, and wholly unobjectionable on the score of sectarianism. The hymns used are the "Union Prayer Meeting Hymns" issued by the American Tract Society.

The pupils of this College enter between the ages of seven and ten, and remain until they are sixteen, when places are provided for them in the country. While I was present in the College Chapel, a list was read of those pupils whose friends had desired them to go to their homes and pass their vacation, which was soon to take place.

I visited other rooms in the building, such as the rooms for apparatus and recitations and the Library. This room contains about 5000 volumes, and to look over the books it seemed almost the Peabody Library over again, so many were identically the same. I noticed this similarity also at the Smithsonian, the Philadelphia Mercantile and the New York Mercantile libraries. This will be likely to occur with all modern collections.

I also looked into the room containing the furniture and clothing of Stephen Girard, all of which was of the plainest and most old fashioned style.

RE-ENLISTED.—Mr. MOSES SHACKLEY, who came home from the seat of war with the Eighth Regiment, has enlisted for the war, and will leave with the Nineteenth Regiment. He goes as Wagoner of one of the companies attached to that regiment. Success attend him.

BRIEF GEN. LANDER was in this vicinity for a short time last week, on a visit to his father who is dangerously ill at Swampscott. The General speedily returned to Washington, where his public duties are pressing.

THOMAS APPLETON MORGAN has been appointed Postmaster at Beverly.

Death of Gen. Lyon.

The death of this able General is a sad loss to our army. He has uniformly displayed all the good qualities belonging to a successful military commander. He was the idol of his men, and they would follow him in any assault on superior numbers, regardless of danger. Like Gen. Wolfe, he fell in the very moment of victory. The following particulars of his fall are copied from a Missouri paper.

"General Lyon now desired the Iowa boys, whom he had found so brave, to prepare to meet the next onset of the enemy with the bayonet immediately after firing. They said, 'Give us a leader and we will follow to death.' On came the enemy in overwhelming numbers, confident of victory over such a meagre force. No time could be lost to select a leader. 'I will lead you,' exclaims Lyon. 'Come on, brave men,' and placing himself in the van, received a fatal bullet just at the pit of the stomach, which killed him instantly. The Iowas delivered their fire and the enemy retired, so there was no need of charging bayonets. Gen. Lyon's body was carefully picked up and conveyed lifeless toward the ambulances by two of his body guard. It was now a little after nine o'clock, and the battle had raged with a fierceness seldom if ever equaled, for over three hours. The smoke hung like a storm-cloud over the valley, a fit emblem of mourning for the departed hero."

Down to the Heel.

It is strange to see how easily some people are discouraged whenever a larger or smaller reverse happens to our arms. These timid people are all ready to give up, and they openly pronounce our foes to be "smarter" than ourselves. Now we see no good reason for any such downheartedness. There is nothing which has yet happened which betokens any kind of superiority of the rebels—except treachery and low cunning. In every encounter in the open field we have whipped them smartly even when they were in superior numbers. It is only when they are concealed and think themselves out of danger that they obtain advantages. Even when we are repulsed from their concealed batteries we find they are the greatest sufferers. Their victories have been worse for them than our defeats for us and a few more of such victories would swamp them entirely. It is also well known that they are suffering immensely for want of some supplies which are abundant with us. Their soldiers are grumbling for want of pay, and they are mostly barefooted for want of shoes. They are paying large prices for all imported articles, and must soon go without them. They are trying to make a great sensation by calling for 400,000 volunteers when those they now have can hardly be induced to remain. We regard this loud call as evidence of the weakness of the Cotton King and as the "revival before death" which occurs in some diseases.

HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS, ESSEX INSTITUTE. This Bi-Monthly for June comes to us well laden with historic lore from the pens of its most reliable contributors. Dr. Browne has got hold of quite an interesting journal of Gibson Clough, and S. P. Fowler, Esq., continues Craft's journal of the siege of Boston. These old diaries are very interesting reading at this time, besides adding to our stock of minute historical information.

We have also a continuation of Mr. Patch's abstracts from Probate papers and records, and of Mr. Stickney's Notes on American Currency, and Mr. Leavitt's sketches of members of Essex Lodge of Freemasons, as well as other minor articles.

Mr. Cheever brings to a conclusion his excellent narrative of the Witchcraft persecution of Philip English and his wife.

Any intelligent and careful reader of the records of that strange delusion, we think, will come to the same conclusion as that avowed by Mr. Cheever in his concluding remarks. It grew out of, and was sustained by, the prevailing and universal belief, not only in Satanic influence but personality. Our ancestors fully believed in the bodily shape and substance of the Devil, whose portrait, at full length, may be seen in old editions of Pilgrim's Progress. It was the belief of the times, and they were not alone in fault. It was incorporated in their legislation as well as their religion, and was recognized in the courts of law. It prevailed in England and Scotland, as well as in Massachusetts, and was the doctrine of the learned as well as the ignorant.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Last Thursday forenoon, as Daniel Woodbury, Esq., Postmaster of this town, was driving his horse, attached to a covered buggy, up Essex street, Salem, the forward axle broke, letting the buggy down on to the horse's heels, when the hind spring broke, throwing the top of the buggy over on to the wheel, and carrying Mr. Woodbury with it. The horse ran some distance with the team in this position, when the broken axle got caught in the grass, which stopped the further progress of the team, throwing the top against a tree, and giving the horse an excellent opportunity to free himself, which he did, making very good time between that place and his stable in this town. The buggy was rendered worthless by the accident. Wonderful to relate, Mr. Woodbury escaped without injury.

WHEAT IN SOUTH DANVERS.—We have received a sample of a field of wheat belonging to Mr. Charles Tilton, which looks finely, and will probably make good Essex County flour—as good at least as Genesee. We speak for one barrel of Tilton's best brand.

A FIRE ZOUAVE IN SOUTH DANVERS.—Mr. Edward Farnham, of this town, who enlisted in Ellsworth's Fire Zouave Regiment, and was wounded in the battle of Bull Run, has returned. His wound was from the bullet of a seven-shooter revolver, which went into his half open mouth and came out through his left cheek. His opponent fell after firing, leaving five charges unexploded. Farnham took the revolver from him and brought it home. It is silver mounted and has the name of its supposed owner upon it—"James McBride."

Capt. Knott V. Martin, of Marblehead, has been appointed Lieut. Colonel of the 15th Regiment.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, AUG. 13, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND.—We are now encamped on Meridian Hill, in Washington city, about two and a half miles from the Capitol, in a direct line. We started for this place about 7 o'clock Sunday evening, in one of the greatest thunder storms I ever knew. Marching up Pennsylvania avenue, on our route, we had to pass knee deep through the streets where cross streets met, and I saw a hack going along the street, the water half way over the hubs. We hadn't marched five minutes before we were wet to the skin, and we had to march five miles by road to get here. The baggage had been sent ahead, and ten men from each company detailed to pitch the tents; but when we arrived, we found but a part of the baggage here, and no tents pitched. As we had to pitch a few to shelter us from the weather. We had to lay in our wet clothes that night.

Several regiments had been stationed here before, and the ground had been cut up in trenches and holes. These were filled with water, and many a poor fellow was laid prostrate in mud and water. We are now getting settled in camp, and feel quite at home. Each company has five bell tents, besides three tents for officers. We have twenty men in our mess, and have been flooring our tent to-day, and fixing things in shape. There are eight or nine thousand troops encamped around here, and several camps at a distance can be seen. Several regiments have arrived since we came, and it looks lively here.

There is a large building here used as a hospital for the wounded and sick soldiers. It was formerly Columbia College, but as the Professors were all secessionists, the government took possession of it, and turned it to its present use. There are in it at the present time quite a number of men who were wounded in the Bull Run fight.

Two of our men on guard last night made a charge upon each other. They met, and one challenged the other; but he had forgot the countersign, so the other attempted to fire at him, but the gun wouldn't go. He then made a charge with his bayonet which went through his coat sleeve, doing no other injury.

It has rained some every day since we started from the Fort. All our marching has been in the night, accompanied by rain, except in Baltimore. A Washington paper states that the 14th regiment must be a brave set of boys, for they had to swim to their encampment.

We are all well, and getting along "swimmingly."

Yours truly, E. A. WALTON.

THE ARMY WORK REGENERATED.—Fortunately for science, our neighbors of Danvers, who possess sharp eyes and keen understandings, have a sufficiency of the army work to enable them to illustrate their history, which Dr. Harris omitted to do. Mr. S. P. Fowler suspects they will soon be found in their chrysalis state, and thence be changed into a winged insect, to enable them the more conveniently to propagate their species. As the Lord is good to all, the lad as well as the good, so does he teach even the most offensive objects of creation how to preserve themselves. What Mr. Fowler suspected, Mr. C. Osborne has realized, and brought me half a dozen of these worms, that he found on his marsh in chrysalis form, about three-fourths of an inch in length, with a pointed snout. What will be the next form of the varmint can only be developed by further observation. What I may not observe, we shall learn from Mr. F. in the columns of that excellent journal, the New England Farmer.

THE RECREATIONS OF A COUNTRY PARSON.—Vol. 2.—We gave, long ago, to our readers, the impressions we derived from the reading of the first volume of the "Recreations." Another volume is now published, which we have read with the same delightful appreciation, as the thoughts of the most pleasing and able essayist in the English language. Scarcely any author we have lately read is so companionable, and so familiarly takes his reader into his closet in confidential communication, as does this genial Scottish Country Parson. In reading these charming essays, we often think how pleasant it would be to hear the preaching of such a ready writer. Then again we wonder how he would reconcile the hard doctrines of the Scotch Presbyterians with the bland counsels of the essayist.

Since Rev. Mr. Hoyt, the "Parson," has become a contributor to the "ATLANTIC," a new interest is felt in that successful journal, and many readers select the articles headed "Concerning," for their first reading.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—This Monthly for the ladies, the September number, comes to us with a full blaze of illustrations. This Magazine is fast growing into favor, and is esteemed the best as well as the cheapest of all the Lady Periodicals. Those who would like to subscribe for it at less than the low subscription price, may do so by applying at our office.

MISSING SOLDIERS SAFE.—Henry T. Briggs, of Danvers Court, reported missing, is a prisoner at Richmond, Va.

"S. W. Gray," of the Massachusetts First, reported wounded and a prisoner, is undoubtedly George W. Gray of this town, heretofore reported mortally wounded, but now considered safe.

George W. Dow, of the Salem City Guards, is also a prisoner at Richmond.

THE LATE ROBERT STONE.—Your remark, Mr. Editor, as to the keenness of the wit of this gentleman, brings to mind a remark of his in the office of the late F. H. Jones, Esq., where I was studying at the time. Robert came with a complaint against Mr. T., for whom he had been at work. On stating his grievances, he said, "That is too much for a man of spirit to bear—aint it, Squire?" "Yes," I replied to him, "unless you had too much spirit." "Ah, d—n it," says he, "there's where you have got me."

GODLEY'S MAGAZINE.—This monthly favorite has come to hand, filled as usual with nice embellishments, rich fashion plates, and interesting stories. L. Chandler, and Whipple & Smith, have it for sale.

Rout of Rebel Troops.

NORTH EAST MISSOURI, AUG. 6.

MR. EDITOR.—Since the United States troops left Keokuk, the "Secesh" have got rampant, and yesterday they made an attack on the Home Guards, and had the starch taken completely out of them. Our Home Guards in this county number about 1000, quartered at Athens, a little over a mile from the Des Moines river, twenty-five miles from the mouth, and containing about twenty-five dwellings. The town rises gradually from the river for a quarter of a mile to the high land; but very broken, and out up with deep gullies, and surrounded with brush and timber, making it inaccessible to a cavalry charge.

Opposite, in Iowa, is Croton—through which the Keokuk and St. Des Moines railroad runs. The river at this place is about three hundred yards wide. Apprehensive of an attack, runners were sent out on Sunday, calling in the Guards who had leave of absence, and on Monday morning, when the ball opened, there were but 380 effective men on the ground. The Rebels of Scotland, Lewis, Clark and Knox (1000 to 1500 strong) have been encamped for some time between Lewis and Knox, all mounted, with two six-pounders, and spoiling for a fight. They made a dash at Athens, thinking, no doubt, to clean it out before breakfast. The camp was completely surrounded; the cannon, planted in the only approach to town from the prairie, gave the signal at 6 A. M.

Col. Moore, in command, coolly formed his men, without the least visible excitement, while shot after shot flew over their heads. The firing by this time from the bushes, on each flank, was very galling, and squads of 40 men were ordered to dislodge them, which was gallantly done at the point of the bayonet. During the engagement, a cavalry company from Keokuk arrived, and formed on the bank of the river at Croton. They delivered a most destructive fire on the rebels in the cornfields who were galling our left, killing six and wounding several.

A company of forty made a charge on a body in the brush on our right, who rushed for their horses; but our boys had got their blood up, and charged so hot that they had not time to unhitch all, but very generously left them to the victors, who came back mounted, with two horses to spare. A desperate charge was made by Lieut. Col. Payne to take the cannon with the mounted men, but the broken ground threw them into confusion. It created a panic, however, for they limbered up and fled at full speed, and the fight soon became general. They carried their dead and wounded with them, with the exception of five, who are now in our hospital, with ten of ours. Our loss was two killed and two mortally wounded; rebel loss uncertain—seventeen, however, are known to be killed.

Our Iowa friends stood up to us nobly. Man after man, company after company, came to our assistance, eager for the fray, and truly we feel grateful to them. It is impossible to know the rebel force, but one of the wounded with whom I was acquainted, told me they left camp with not over 600, but others joined on the route. We learn to-day that five wagons of their dead and wounded were passed on the road. As I stated at the commencement, we took the starch out of them.

Yours truly,

P. S.

Camp Schouler.

SUNDAY, AUG. 12, 1861.

MR. EDITOR.—As your valuable sentiment of the times has taken an active interest in the progress in military science made by our Regiment, and as many of your readers contributed liberally of their substance to help us on our way, I thought I could not do better than to devote a few moments to the progress we have made, as well as to tell you what we expect to do, when we find a place to do it. It is now about six weeks since we came into this position, under the command of the veteran Colonel from Stoneham, (a hard place to be sure), but he is really an accomplished officer, and knows it, too—for what is a military man good for who does not know that he is smart? I tell you what it is, he makes some of our corporals, and other great men, face to the right, and toe the mark. We drill almost every day, when we have nothing else to do, and we have become more expert in military tactics.

It would revive all the ardor of your early life, to see the precision of our maneuvers—as for instance, when the word is given—"order arms," our pieces do not come down one after another, like sheep going over the fence, but they come down "whack," making the whole region round echo to the shock. As to firing, we have not practiced that at all—thinking it better to save our powder until we find an enemy to fire at.

PHILADELPHIA DIVISION, Sons of Temperance, gave a reception to their members returned from the war, on Friday evening, at Creamer Hall. The hall was very tastefully decorated, the emblems of the Order being beautifully intermingled with the National emblems. At one end of the hall was a large portrait of the late Hon. Stephen C. Phillips, beneath which was the motto "We welcome our Brave Volunteers;" at the opposite end, a large likeness of George Washington, with the motto "Honor to whom honor is due;" while streamers, flags and shields were hung upon the walls, and the various kinds of arms, and a drum, occupied prominent positions. Mr. Aaron Goldthwait, Jr., delivered the opening welcome address, and appropriate remarks were made or selections recited by Messrs. Hill, Mackintire, Carey, Walton and Hubon, and Messrs. Goodwin, Beaver, Smith Littlefield, Carey and Power. There was a crowded attendance, several of the out-of-town Divisions being represented.—Register.

The secession paper at Booneville, previously to the battle at that place, exhorted the State troops to "meet the enemy and strike home!" They endeavored to obey, but unfortunately misunderstood the order—they met the enemy and "struck for home!"

GEN. WOOL.—This veteran is already in the field. In reply to the despatch from General Scott inquiring if his health would allow him to take a command, he responded instantly, "I am ready, never in better health in my life." A good account may be heard of him.

Destitution of our Troops in Missouri.

The associate editor of the Dubuque Herald, who is with the army of Gen. Lyon, thus speaks of the destitute condition of the Iowa Regiment:—

Their clothes are in tatters to an extent which would expose them to the contempt of the ragged crowd that ever gathered at the Five points. Two hundred and fifty of them are utterly unfit for travel from the want of shoes—some are entirely barefooted, others have an apology for shoes that would excite the profound contempt of the seediest beggar that ever hunted the gutter for bones. As for the hats, a description fails to do the thing justice. Hung up all the old hats that ever plugged the windows of Poverty's dirtiest kennels, select a thousand of the poorest and dirtiest, and they might give you a fair approximate idea of the head-dress of the Iowa First.

What man so clothed and fed can fight with any degree of spirit and determination? A large majority of our regiment are men of taste and education—who of them would like to charge upon a battery, confident if killed that his body would be handled with a pair of tongs to tumble it into a dog's grave, or else a burial? I do not mean to say that our Iowa boys, under the present or any other circumstances, would not fight—the ability with which they added a double-quick of four miles to the twenty-seven miles traveled the day we took Forsyth, the composure with which the Governor's Greys and Davenport Rifles stood in a shower of balls as they guarded the approaches to the place, and a thousand other circumstances which have developed themselves at all times since our arrival in Missouri, convince us that our men, ragged, dirty and ill-fed as they are, will fight to the last moment whenever opportunity offers. Our men are in rags and a thousand comfortable, handsome uniforms are lying at Quincy—we cannot get them there because the 2nd and 3rd regiments have kindly hoisted them for the freight of their own uniforms.

This is the regiment spoken of in the following paragraph:—

A NOBLE REGIMENT.—A Chicago paper says:—"All honor to the First Iowa Regiment. Their term of enlistment expired some two weeks ago, and although living on half rations, exposed to peculiar hardships, without pay and without decent clothing, they volunteered unanimously to remain in Gen. Lyon's column so long as there was any decent prospect of a fight with the rebels."

PANIC IN THE FIELD.—On the 21st of June, 1861, the French army, 22,000 strong, commanded by Marshal Jourdan and Joseph Bonaparte, accompanied by ten thousand civilians—men, women and children—were attacked on the plains of Vittoria by Lord Wellington, at the head of the combined English, Portuguese and Spanish troops, amounting to 75,000 men. The fight commenced at four o'clock in the morning, and at three in the afternoon the French were thrown into confusion, owing to a panic among the non-combatants, which communicated to the troops, and the whole French army fled from the field of battle like a flock of sheep, leaving all their cannon but two behind them, and all the ammunition wagons, provisions, and treasure, amounting to many millions of dollars. The same troops under a different commander, Soult, fought like lions in one month afterwards. On the 21st of July, 1812, on the plains of Salamanca, Wellington beat Marmont in less than one hour, a panic having seized the left wing of the French army, and totally destroyed their efficiency.

MILITARY.—Quite an excitement was raised in the usually quiet camp at Lynnfield last Wednesday. One of the companies (Co. F of Haverhill), deliberately concluded to do no more military duty till their wages were paid. We believe some satisfactory arrangements or assurances were given them, that saved the necessity of resorting to forcible means. While this does not seem to be a proper way of collecting wages, we think the proper officers should use their utmost exertions to procure the prompt payment of the soldier, especially in such hard times as these. We understand that the regiment expected part of their pay yesterday, but could not learn definitely before we went to press.

PAIN OFF.—The members of the Salem Light Infantry, 8th Reg. were paid off on Saturday. By some mistake the companies of the 8th have been paid twice for their first 15 days service—once by the State and again by the U. S. Government—making their pay more than any other troops for the same time. The difference has caused some feeling among those who have received less, and who do not understand that it was the result of an error.

POSTER GUARDS.—We are glad to hear that this company is in a flourishing condition, making very rapid improvement in military instruction. When we were in the camp the other day, they had one hundred men requiring only one more to come up to the maximum standard. We don't think there is a company in the state composed of better fighting material than the Poster Guards; for they are largely composed of hard-fisted tanners and curriers.

PAID OFF.—The Mechanic Light Infantry and City Guards, of the Massachusetts Fifth Regiment, were paid off for their three months service, at their respective Armories in Salem, on Wednesday, Major Dodge officiating as Paymaster. The privates received \$31.91 each.

SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT.—This regiment notwithstanding the repeated rumors of its going to Fort Warren, etc., still remain encamped at Lynnfield, where it has been for about six weeks. From the best information we can get, we should judge that the regiment would leave in about three weeks. But of course, this is conjectural. The regiment now numbers 836 men.

Since the above was written, the regiment has been taken by surprise, by orders to pack up immediately, and be off as soon as possible to the seat of war. They will probably go to-day or to-morrow.

The schooner Hannibal, from St. Thomas, reports that the privateer Sumter was captured by one of our men-of-war, and taken back to Curacao.

Col. Farnham, of the New York Fire Zouaves, died at Washington on Wednesday, of wounds received at the late battle. The Zouaves have reached New York.

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Sunday Services.

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler preached all day.

Morning—3d Cor., 15th chap., 16th verse:—
"Wherefore henceforth know we no man after the flesh," &c.

Subject—Christianity, the spiritual religion; Christ, the spiritual man.

Afternoon—Jeremiah, 10th chap., 23d verse:—
"It is not in man that walketh, to direct his steps."

Universalist. Rev. J. H. Chapin preached all day.

Morning—James, 1st chap., 2d verse.

Subject—Progress and growth the result of trial and effort.

Afternoon—1st John, 3d chap., 2d verse.

Subject—The effect of the present life upon the future.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Thatcher preached all day.

SHAMEFUL OUTRAGE.—We yesterday witnessed the evidences of a barbarity which we could not otherwise have believed would show itself in a civilized community. Mark Parker is an orphan boy, 14 years old, who has been living with his sister's husband, Charles Boutwell, beer manufacturer, who resides in that part of town known as New Boston.

When the boy's parents died, he was placed under the care of Boutwell, and being too small to be of much service, was placed in the Reform School. He was taken from that institution by Boutwell, who gave bonds to take proper care of him, and since that time has been obliged to work much beyond his strength. Once on account of unjust treatment, he was in the hands of his grandmother, who lives in Burlington. He was reclaimed from there, and again went to work for Boutwell, and the labor he has performed since then have most of the time not been extremely disagreeable, but such as are usually required only of men. He has also been very poorly clothed, and according to his statement, ill fed. Week before last the boy was left with some work to do which it was impossible to complete in the time given, and he left the place, and went to Burlington.

Boutwell went after him on Sunday, Aug. 4, carried him home and locked him in a small room. He then went to his work, and beat him with a horse-whip in a cruel manner, and until the boy was unable to walk or scarcely stand. This took place about 11 o'clock at night, and being in a retired spot, the cries of the boy failed to arouse any one who was disposed to take him out of the hands of the brute. After the beating his body was literally covered with cuts, his back, breast, stomach, and legs being scored in a shocking manner, and although it was ten days from the infliction of the punishment to the time we saw him, the sores had not healed, and there were scars nearly a foot long in more places than we could count while he was in the hands of his captor. After the beating he was forbidden by law to work for Boutwell, and he was taken to his home, where he was examined by the Selectmen. When questioned about it, Boutwell gave no satisfactory answers, and we doubt if any could be given. Those of our citizens who saw the boy yesterday were highly indignant, and his cruel master will be made to suffer severely. He deserves the severest penalties for such wanton cruelty, and will no doubt have justice meted out to him. The boy is now in good hands, and will be properly cared for. —*Observer*

A FOUNDLING was discovered at the City Hall on Friday, and sent to the Alms House. Yesterday, however, the mother called for it. Her name is Margaret Porter, and she is about twenty-three years of age. She says she has been in the State about three years, that she came from Kentucky and wished to go back again. On Friday she came up from Bridge street in company with another woman who offered to carry her child. At the Salem depot she left the child in charge of this woman, while she went to South Salem, where she was to be married. On returning, the woman was gone, and she could find nothing of her. As the mother admits she was gone three hours, it is charitable to suppose the woman was guilty of holding the child and transferring it, as above stated, to the public charge. It is the opinion of the officers that this story is correct. —*Gazette*

ARMY LETTERS.—It would be a matter of great convenience to the soldiers, their friends, and the post offices, says Holbrook's U. S. Mail, if printed envelopes for the use of the army could be furnished thus:—

Mr. _____ Regiment, _____ Volunteers, _____ Company _____ Washington, D. C.

The Zion's Herald says, at the President's dinner to Prince Napoleon, Gen. Scott entered the reception room leaning upon the arm of Gen. McClellan. It was six-foot-four leaning upon five-foot-eight! Seventy-five upon thirty-five! History waiting upon prophecy—Memory upon hope!

Gen. Beauregard is a Catholic. It is said that, on the morning of the battle, prayer was offered to Almighty God, and the holy sacrament administered to the general and immense numbers of his men.

THE LOW REST MOVEMENT.—The Newburyport Herald states that there is a very general agreement among landlords in the centre of that city to reduce the rents twenty-five per cent. Some have even gone back and taken off twenty-five per cent. of what was due.

APPOINTMENTS.—The Governor has designated Wm. C. Binney of Amesbury, and Jeremiah Spofford of Groveland, to be trial justices of criminal cases within and for the County of Essex.

In the war of 1812, every soldier was advised to carry a string to be tied round a bleeding limb and be twisted tight with a stick or ramrod until a surgeon could be found.

CON.—What was Barnum supposed to do when his whales died? Blubber, of course. So says the devil.

It is estimated that there are two hundred millions of dollars in the savings banks of the United States.

Beauregard in his official report claims to have taken fourteen hundred Federal prisoners.

A bottle containing a slip of paper purporting to be written by Wm. Graham, one of the passengers or crew of the missing steamer Pacific, has been picked up off the Florida. It says that the ship was surrounded by icebergs as she was going down.

Dev. thinks that when the tax on watch comes to be paid, it will make a high time.

Joseph J. Rider,
dealer in
Jewelry, Silver
and
Plated Ware,
Advertiser in the
WIZARD.
Read his advertisements. Call and examine
his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and
styles for yourselves.

Port of Danvers.

Arr 12th, sch Delaware, Manning, Rondout.

Arr 13th, schs H O Warren (Br), Clements-
port; Joseph Reed, Stetson, New York; Mary
Ann, Winchenbach, Waldoboro.

Arr 18th, sch Golden Gate, Pease, N. York.

Marriages.

In this town, Aug 14, by Rev J W Putnam
of Danvers, Capt Edward Todd of New York,
to Miss Emily A. daughter of the late Charles
Lambert of this town.

In Salem, Aug 11, by Rev Dr Briggs, Mr
Benjamin P Upton of South Danvers, to Miss
Lucy K Meldrum of Salem.

Deaths.

In this town, Aug 13, Thomas, son of Rich-
ard and Mary Jones, 3 mos 11 ds.

14th, Mary Elizabeth, only child of Samuel
and Cynthia Town, 4 mos.

Guthrie, daughter of John and Honora
Powers, 1 year.

16th, Frank Henry, son of Royal and Han-
nah Wilson, 4 yrs 4 ds.

17th, Joseph, son of Joseph and Margaret
Mahoney, 1 year.

In Danvers Centre, Aug 18, after a linger-
ing illness, Mrs Betsey M. wife of John Smith,
64 yrs 6 mos.

In Salem, Aug 11, Annie Maria, daughter of
Thomas B and Sarah E Holden, 11 mos; 13th,
Harriet, wife of Mr Henry Trask, 50 yrs; 13th,
Mrs Catharine, widow of the late Mr Christo-
pher Andrew, 45 yrs; 16th, Flora E, daughter
of D W and Florence E Bowdoin, 7 weeks.

Advertisements.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

ESSEX SS. Aug 14, 1861. A warrant has
been duly issued by the Judge of Probate
and Involuntary for said county of Essex,
against the estate of.

JOSEPH FAIRFIELD, of South Danvers,
in said county, trader, an insolvent debtor;
and the payment of any debts, and the delivery
of any property belonging to said insolvent
debtor, to him or for his use, and the transfer
of any property by him, are forbidden by law.

The first meeting of the creditors of said in-
solvent debtor will be held at the Court of
Involuntary, to be held at Salem, in the said
county, on the ninth day of September next,
at three o'clock, P. M. for the proof of debts,
and the choice of an assignee or assignees of
said estate.

STEPHEN UPTON, Dep. Sheriff.
So. Danvers, Aug 21, '61. Messenger.

State Normal School, Salem.

The NEXT TERM will commence with an Ex-
amination of Candidates for admission, on
Wednesday, September 4, at 8 A. M.

This institution is open to ladies not less
than sixteen years of age, (without regard to
place of residence) who may wish to pursue a
Course of Study in direct preparation for the
work of Teaching in Common or High Schools.
To all who intend to teach in the Public Schools
of Massachusetts, Tuition is Free. Text books
are modestly furnished from the Library of the
School. Good Board can be obtained for \$2.50
per week. From the State Appropriation and
other sources, more than \$1000 are annually
distributed to pupils who merit and need the aid.

For Circulars, or further information, address
J. H. BROS. GROSSB, Principal.
Salem, Aug 21, 1861. 3t

220

Buy Now.

WE have again Reduced the Prices of our
Parasols and Shades. We are determined
not to keep any of them over, and have mark-
ed them down so much that it is for the inter-
est of any one who wants a Parasol for this or
next year's use, to buy now.

Heavy Silk Plain Parasol, 42 cts
Heavy Silk Plain Parasol, 42 cts
Heavy Silk Plain Parasol, 42 cts
Heavy Silk Plain Parasol, 42 cts
Heavy Silk Plain Parasol, 42 cts
Heavy Silk Plain Parasol, 42 cts
Heavy Silk Plain Parasol, 42 cts
Heavy Silk Plain Parasol, 42 cts
Heavy Silk Plain Parasol, 42 cts
Heavy Silk Plain Parasol, 42 cts

In EXCHANGE, we are offering some extra
bargains. Lace—Sleeves—Collars—Bands—
Founainings—Edgings—Insertings—Infants'
Waists—Infants' Robes—Hdkfs—Veils—Bib-
bines—Laces—Cap Laces, &c. &c.

SKIRTS.

We keep none but the best Watch Spring
Steel. We warrant every Skirt.

220 ESSEX ST. SALEM.

JOHN P. PEARODY.

FOR NEW YORK.

Norwich Steamboat Train.

CABIN Passage, \$4; Deck Passage, \$2.50.
The new and elegant sixteen wheel cars
of the steamboat express train leave the Boston &
Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 5.30
P. M., daily, connecting with the new steamers
(built expressly for this line) CITY OF BOS-
TON, Capt. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays,
and Fridays; CITY OF NEW YORK, Capt.
Jewett, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Conductors D. F. Waller and W. F. Barton ac-
company the passengers through.

Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the
Railroad Station, and at the office of the line,
79 Washington street.

Through tickets to Philadelphia, Baltimore
and Washington can be had at 79 Washington
street. C. H. BREWER, Agent.
aug 21

NEW WAR DOCUMENTS.

OS. 18 and 19 Rebellion Record; No. 6 Il-
lustrated History of the War, rec'd by
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S,
100 Essex st.

FOR THE HEADACHE.

SPAUDING'S Cephalic Pills—price 25 cts
A box at
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S,
100 Essex street.

SPICE BOXES.

JAPANNED Spice Boxes, at S. C. & E. A.
Simonds, 32 Front street, Salem.

At Reduced Prices!

GENTLEMEN'S Under Shirts, Drawers,
Suspenders and Gloves, at Reduced Prices the
remainder of the season.

CHAS. S. WALKER'S,
Gent's Furnishing Store,
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building,
Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.

No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Block,
T. GEORGE S. WALKER'S, Great Bargain
in

LINEN FRONTS and CUFFS!
ALL LINEN FRONTS for 12 cents. Superior
qualities at corresponding low prices.

GEORGE S. WALKER'S,
Gent's Furnishing Store,
228 Essex street, Stearns' Block.

Gentlemen's Collars.

The best quality and the greatest variety of
styles to be found in the city, at
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet
Articles,
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.

GLASS WARE.

A FULL assortment of Glass Pitchers, Saucers
and Creams, Goblets, Tumblers, Sugar
cups, &c., at
S C & E A SIMONDS,
32 Front st. Salem.

FINGER BOWLS.

GLASS Finger Bowls, at
S C & E A SIMONDS,
32 Front st. Salem.

Horses for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale
four young and sound
HORSES, just received from
Vermont and Canada. They
may be seen at the stable of
"Burnham's Express," and
will be sold at good bargains
for the purchaser. Such an
opportunity to obtain a good family or working
horse, does not often occur.

E. F. BURNHAM,
South Danvers, July 24.

CHARCOAL.

IRA FOSTER.

WOULD inform his old patrons that he still
continues to deliver good CHARCOAL,
and would ask a continuation of the favors
which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and
at the South Reading Branch Depot in this
town, will be promptly answered. ap10

FOR SALE.

THE House and Land pleasantly located on
Washington street—No. 57. For terms in-
quire of the subscriber,
aug 7 Sw. SAML SYMONDS, Jr.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

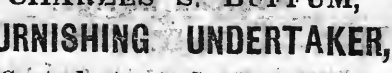
A SUPPLY of this invaluable article con-
stantly on hand, and warranted genuine.
Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See
circulars for particulars.

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,
aug 7 Agents for Salem and vicinity.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Central street, South Danvers,
Having provided himself with a



NEW HEARSE,

Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of
town, with one or a pair of horses.

He furnishes at his Warerooms
Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained
Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

of all sizes and prices.

METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.

PLATES—Silver and Plated.

SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin, and
Gambrie. He will also attend to laying out, &c.

TIGHT AIR PRESERVERS for preserving
Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc.

All of which will be furnished as low as at
any other establishment.

All orders from neighboring towns will
be promptly attended to. aug 7

Commissioners' Notice.

WE, the subscribers, having been duly ap-
pointed commissioners to receive and ex-
amine the claims of the creditors to the estate
of

SAMUEL TUCKER,
late of South Danvers, in the County of Essex,
deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give
notice that six months from the sixth instant
are allowed said creditors to bring in and prove
their claims; and that we shall attend to that
service on the second Monday of August, and
each of the five following months, at three
o'clock P. M., at the store of the first named
subscriber in South Danvers.

ALOZO P. PHILLIPS,
AMOS MERRILL,
Commissioners.

South Danvers, Aug. 6, 1861.

House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size,
are offered for sale, on a new street
on land of the subscriber, leading from
Albany street, being a continuation of
Portland street. The situation is pleas-
ant, on high ground and easy of access.
Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and
a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good
house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.

Application may be made to the subscriber,
WILLIAM SUTTON.
South Danvers, March 26th, 1860.

NEW BOOKS,

A T G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S, 100
Essex st. Salem.

ALL THE PERIODICALS, Magazines, and
Newspapers, promptly furnished, and at
the lowest rates; at
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S,
aug 14 100 Essex st.

FLOWER POTS.

PARIAN, Terra Cotta, Lava and French
China Vases in great variety, at
S C & E A SIMONDS.

WHITE OPEN WORK

Work Hose, 55 cts; rich embossed Op-
er work Hose, 65 cts, former price 62c.
aug 21 ANN R. BRAY, 75 Federal st.

A. J. Archer & Co

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

We offer our extensive stock of

DRY GOODS

At Prices to meet the Times.

AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.

July 3 181 Essex street.

MEMPHREMACOG HOUSE.

NEWPORT, VERMONT.

Kept by LARABETTER BUCK.

This House is located at the head of the
Memphremagog Lake, and for beauty of scenery
in the surrounding country, and around
the whole shore of the Lake, it cannot be beat
by any spot on this continent. The Lake is
navigable for steamers 30 miles, and the steam-
boat "Mountain Maid" leaves the House every
morning at 8 o'clock, going the whole length
of the Lake to the outlet, and returns every
evening at 7 o'clock.

This House, with its recent improvements,
makes it one of the most fashionable and
healthy summer resorts that can be found.

July 17—6w

CARRIAGE FOR SALE.

A CARRIAGE, nearly new, for sale cheap.
at Danversport. Inquire of Potter, Bach-
elder & Co., Coal Dealers.
Danversport, July 17. 1f

Frye's

VEGETABLE

PAIN CURE.

This preparation is an Infallible External or
Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia,
Bruises, Sprains, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Swell-
ings, Colic, Dysentery, Liver Complaints,
Piles, Dropsy, Chills, Kidney Com-
plaints, Toothache, Headache, Colds, Coughs,
Bruises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.

The PAIN CURE is entirely vegetable in its
composition, and may be used at all times with
perfect safety. Full directions accompany each
bottle. Manufactured by

JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms.

For sale by all principal druggists.
Salem, July 10, 1861. 1f

Dwelling House for Sale.

The elegantly situated and convenient two
story Dwelling House, numbered 41 Boston
street, being next east of the residence of
Mr. Wm. Boutwell, is offered for sale on ac-
count of the owner, J. H. Boutwell, a Gentleman,
Painter, Collie, Dysentery, Liver Complaints,
Piles, Dropsy, Chills, Kidney Com-
plaints, Toothache, Headache, Colds, Coughs,
Bruises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.

It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain
such an estate on this main thoroughfare to Salem,
and is well worthy of the attention of persons de-
siring an eligible and convenient house.

Apply to WILLIAM FROCK, near the premises, or
F. P. FROCK, at this office, if familiar.

South Danvers, Jan 30, 1861. 1f

NAHANT,

FORTS WARREN AND INDEPENDENCE.

The fast, staunch and favorite steamer NEL-
LY BAKER, Capt. A. W. Cadden, is mak-
ing three trips daily to Nahant.

From Long Wharf, Boston, at 9 1-2 A. M.
for Nahant via Forts Independence and War-
ren; 2 1-2 P. M. for Nahant via Forts In-
dependence and Warren; 7 P. M. for Nahant
without landing.

From Nahant, at 7 3-4 A. M. for Boston with
out landing; 11 A. M. for Boston via Forts
Warren and Independence; 5 P. M. for Boston
via Forts Warren and Independence.

This will allow you all an opportunity for a most
delightful excursion, and a visit to the Forts,
with just enough of a sea voyage to give a
charm.

The Nelly Baker is not surpassed in speed,
comfort and safety by any steamer in these
waters, and every exertion will be made for all
to enjoy the excursion.

Tickets 25 cents to either place.
CLARENCE SPEAR, Agent,
88 State st.

WILLIAM H. HART,

PLUMBER,

No. 6 Lafayette Street,
SALEM, MASS.

HAVING taken a part of the New Building, No. 6
Lafayette street, I am prepared to execute all
orders for Plumbing, in as neat, substantial and reason-
able manner as can be done in the city.

S. B. JOHNSON promptly attended to.
Salem, Nov 21, 1860. 1f

STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,

Selected.

A JURY INCIDENT.—The windows of the first cars built for the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, were constructed with one pane of glass to each sash. To the careless observer, this gave them the appearance of being raised, when perhaps they were not. When they were bright and new, before they had passed over the road many times, I was seated in one of them on my way to Augusta.

While making physiological and physiognomical observations among the passengers, I detected a man in goggles, in the act of depositing a quid in his cheek, at the same time casting a look of confidence at the window, and apparently over-looking a dignified old lady in silks on the same seat between him and the window.

After a few moments I observed him again. He seemed to have just discovered the old woman and a shade of uneasiness came over his already juice-full countenance. I saw that a crisis was approaching, and looked on with a good deal of curiosity to see how it would end. Five minutes more and his lips were glued together tight, while his cheeks seemed ready to explode. He could stand it no longer. Drawing his lips into a pucker, like the closet mouth of an old fashioned work-bag, he seized the old lady by the bonnet, and forced her back into her seat—thrust his face forward in front of hers, and taking aim at the window, let fly. The whole charge struck the mischievously transparent pane, and I thought from the leap that he wiped up with a nice white handkerchief, and from the appearance of the same when he returned it to his pocket, that his mouth was calculated to hold just three gills.

BULLY RUN.—It is said that at the late Virginia Bull Fight, the Federal troops run, the rebels run, the spectators run, and the Woburn boys who went over to the fight are quite sure that they saw the Bull Run.—Woburn Budget.

HOT ONE.—The Fifth regiment was warmly peppered while in service, but now it is mustered out.—Id.

Advertisements.

PRINTING

IN

EVERY VARIETY.

Neatly and Promptly

EXECUTED

AT

The Wizard Office,

SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE,

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

POSTERS,

(LARGE AND SMALL,)

WHICH CAN'T BE BEAT

— IN THIS —

VICINITY.

BALL CIRCULARS,

TICKETS,

—AND—

Orders of Dances.

BUSINESS CARDS,

Address Cards,

Wedding Cards,

Printed in the neatest manner,

And on the finest stock.

BILL HEADS

For Manufacturing and Mercantile Houses,

And all kinds of BLANKS of every description

Printed to suit.

EVERY DESCRIPTION

—OR—

JOB PRINTING

Done in the best manner, and at the

LOWEST PRICES.

—AND—

WARRANTED

To please or no pay, at the

WIZARD OFFICE,

Allen's Building,

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

HUSSEY'S

IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufactory at No. Berwick, Me.



These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.

Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Moving Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.

Yours truly, DANIEL RICHARDS.

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thompson, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport.

mch13-6m

REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING,

where may be found a general assortment of

DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

HARD WARE,

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.

E. N. PRICE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HARNESSES,

SADDLES, BRIDLES,

AND WHIPS.

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.

mch13-1f

E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR

MAGIC SOAP,

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at

Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to.

tf-oct3

H. & E. G. HUBON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut

and Stained Wood

COFFINS and CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are

ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Cloths of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood

Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.

dec 14-1f

R. C. MANNING & CO.,

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,

188 DERBY STREET,

SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.

oct17

FIRE PROOF SAFE

Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—as one class: ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point. Experience and mechanical skill have not been introduced in this class of safe equal to a requirement in only five out of the six sides of the safe.

Experience also shows the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable in the construction of the door and doorway, directly upon the inside wood casing of the safe, thereby trying this class unreliable in all emergencies.

THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door side as in either one or the other side, by so constructing the door

of non-conducting material to place of iron, as used in the other class of safes, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,

32 School Street, Boston, Mass.

Manufacturers and Proprietors of the

MARLAND PATENT SAFE.

oct24-1f

E. R. PERKINS,

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. E. LORD,

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,

(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS,

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage. Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for clients to make.

E. LORD,

Salem, Nov. 5, 1860. nov7-1f

Are you Insured?

THE subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,

Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c, &c.,

and on buildings in process of erection,

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn.

Amos W. Peabody, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.

Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital and Surplus—\$250,000.

James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.

City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.

Capital—\$100,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benson, Sec'y.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.

Capital—\$300,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John F. Burham, Sec'y.

Essex Fire Insurance Company, Boston.

Capital—\$200,000.

Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.

Mutual Safety Insurance Co., South Reading.

Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.

Also, will effect insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.

Capital and Assets—\$1,000,000.

Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.

William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, Jr.,

18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.

feb30-ly

REED'S

SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON

RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

" Boston . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.

Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leave South Danvers at 10 A. M. Boston, 2 1-2 P. M.

Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

S. F. REED,

South Danvers, Jan 4-1f

Plano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and

Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order stale at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodical Store, this building.

Jan30 THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE on TREMONT STREET. This cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, June 6. E. E. S. POOR.

Carriage Painting.

JOHN C BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill,

NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Hawley—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston,—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

Brown—Manchester.

REPAIRING.

In all its branches, promptly attended to. South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf

E. S. FLINT,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

INNER SOLES,

AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

PICTORIAL

HISTORY OF THE WAR. No. 4 just out.

Just the thing for reference—full of fine wood cuts, with descriptive letter press—25 cts per No.; Temple Bar, for July, English; Cornhill Magazine, July—

G. M. WHITPLE & A. A. SMITH, 190 Essex street, Salem.

July 17

CHEAP GOOD.

WE shall keep a constant supply of all the good styles of Cheap Goods that are in the market.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS.

AND SUNSHADES—for sale by

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS.

A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call at 76 Federal st., as we have our Skirts made to order.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS

AND India Rubber Corkscrews at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

BUTTER POTS.

STONE Butter Pots and Boxes at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

FEATHER DUSTERS.

ALL sizes Feather Dusters at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

FRENCH CHINA.

PLAIN French China Tea Ware, at

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

June 11

For Sale.

THE DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main street, nearly opposite the Monument, and lately occupied by Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to AMOS MERRILL, South Danvers, March 27.

Removal.

BOOK-BINDERY. J. MERRILL, Jr., has removed his Book Binding from 193 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex st. Having procured a new and improved

RULING MACHINE, of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Book Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.

Book-binding of every description done neatly and with promptness. Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music. Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 245 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM, which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,

2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.

South Danvers Wizard.

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Selected Poetry.

THE GLORIOUS FIRST.

BY MRS. M. A. DENNISON.

Hurrah for the glorious First,
Every mother's son of them;
Three cheers for the gallant First,
And God bless every one of them.
Women, be proud of the sons you rear,
Daring, dangerous, brave and true;
While you tremble in love and fear,
They carve out glory for you.

Hurrah for the gallant First,
Every mother's son of them;
Three cheers for the noble First,
And God bless every one of them.
Heroes and martyrs of such are made,
Each stern brow for the laurel meet;
Never their loyal deeds shall fade,
Blazoned on history's sheet.

Hurrah for the gallant First,
Every mother's son of them;
Three cheers for the noble First,
And God bless every one of them.
Forward! close to the cruel guns!
See how the hot balls cut the air!
Old Massachusetts' hero sons
Finch not at his or glare.

Hurrah for the gallant First,
Every mother's son of them;
Three cheers for the noble First,
And Heaven bless every one of them.
God gave victory—honor to Him!
And shame to the traitorous foe accurst;
But never shall faintest shadow dim
The fame of the glorious First.

THE SOLDIER'S TEAR.

Upon the hill he turned
To take the last fond look
Of the valley and the village church,
And the cottage by the brook;
He listened to the sounds
So familiar to his ear,
And the soldier leant upon his sword
To wipe away a tear.

Beside the cottage porch
A girl was on her knees,
She held aloft a snowy scarf,
Which fluttered in the breeze;
She breathed a prayer for him—
A prayer he could not hear—
But he paused to bless her as she knelt,
And wiped away a tear.

He turned and left the spot—
Oh, do not deem him weak,
For dauntless was the soldier's heart,
Though tears were on his cheek.
Go watch the foremost rank
In danger's dark career—
Be sure the hand most daring there
Has wiped away a tear.

Tales and Sketches.

MURPHY SAVING THE FORT.

BY CAPT. ANDREW BUTLER, U. S. A.

In the fall of the year 1780, the settlements along the valley of the Schuylkill were attacked by a combined force of British troops, Hessian hirelings and Tories, and a body of Indians, under their celebrated war-chief, Joseph Brant, the whole under the command of Sir John Johnson. For the protection of these settlements, three forts had been erected by the inhabitants of the valley, in which were stationed small garrisons. The enemy marched into the valley early in the morning, and passing the upper fort unobserved, it was not until they had completely invested the middle fort that their presence was known. A sentinel observed a fire kindling in a building near the fort, and, informing his commanding officer of the fact, a small party, under Lieut. Spencer, was sent out to discover the cause. These met the advance of the British troops, and after exchanging shots, returned to the fort without loss. The whole force in this garrison consisted of about two hundred men—regulars and militia—under command of Major Woolsey, who, by the way, was a most ardent coward. Campbell, in his "Annals of Tryon County," says that when the fort was invested, "he concealed himself among the women and children, and when driven out by the ridicule of his associates, he crawled under the entrenchments on his hands and knees, amid the jeers and bravos of the militia, who felt their courage revive as their laughter was excited by the cowardice of the Major." Soon after the return of the party under Spencer, three alarm guns were heard in the direction of the upper fort. The enemy, finding his presence discovered, commenced at once the work of destruction, and the torch was applied indiscriminately to every house and barn in the vicinity. Soon after his main body came up, a column of troops, with two small mortars and a piece called a grass-hopper—from its being mounted on legs instead of wheels—was sent to occupy a height which commanded the fort, and the little garrison was completely surrounded. A flag was dispatched in the hands of an officer to demand the surrender of the troops; and when he came in sight, the Major in command ordered all firing to cease.

Among the militia-men who composed the garrison, however, was the celebrated Murphy, of Morgan's Rifle Corps, now fighting on his own account. He knew what his fate would be if taken prisoner, and declared his determination to fire upon the flag as it approached. He was ordered by the officers of the regular troops to forbear; but, being supported by the militia-men, who cheered him on, he persisted—and when the officer had approached within rifle range, he fired; but, whether intentionally or not, missed him. The officer immediately retired, and Sir John ordered his artillery to open fire upon the fort. A continual fusillade was kept up by the mortars, the grass-hopper, and the rifles of the Indians—but with little effect. A great number of shells were fired during the course of the forenoon, but only two lodged in the fort. One of these penetrated the roof of the house within the palisades, and, descending to the first story, burst in a feather bed, without serious injury. The other lodged on the roof, and communicated fire thereto; but it was speedily extinguished by a pail of water in the hands of Philip Graft, the sentinel who had first discovered the approach of the enemy. The garrison had but a limited supply of powder, and was, therefore, unable to reply with any effect; but occasional sorties were made by Lieut. Spencer and his little band of forty men, whenever the enemy approached too near the walls. A large barn, surrounded by several stacks of wheat, standing within a few hundred yards of the fort, was several times set on fire—but as often extinguished by this heroic party, who sallied out and drove the incendiaries off, with the loss of only one man.

In the course of the forenoon, another flag was sent by Sir John to demand the surrender of the fort. Observing its approach, Murphy crept up on the ramparts, and prepared to salute it with a ball from his rifle. Major Woolsey ordered him down, and, drawing his sword, threatened to run him through unless he obeyed. Murphy replied that he had no confidence in him, and believed he would surrender the fort without striking a blow, and he was not going to risk his life upon the enemy's sense of honor. The militia again sided with him, and again he fired, without effect. The continental officers remonstrated with him upon this violation of all the rules of warfare, but he replied that he knew the enemy better than they; that the foe they were contending against acknowledged no rule but that of might, and the surrender of the garrison would be the signal for immediate massacre. In confirmation of this, he pointed to the smoke arising from the houses of unfortified citizens, and called attention to the shrieks of women and children who were being murdered in cold blood by the Indians. "Besides," he continued, "if we show that we are determined neither to give or accept terms, they will most likely be afraid to attack us, and draw off."

The battle was again renewed, and Sir John, drawing up his regular troops in the rear of a frame building left standing near the fort, prepared for an assault. Before giving the order, however, he once more sent an officer with a flag—and again the intrepid and fearless Murphy prepared to fire upon it when it came within reach of his shot. Major Woolsey interposed the third time, and ordered him down from his position; and, upon his refusal to descend, ordered the soldiers to arrest him. The irregulars, however, gathered around Murphy, commending his resolution, and threatened any and all who should molest him. Woolsey thereupon ordered a white flag to be shown from the fort; but the rifleman declared his intention to shoot the first man who attempted to do so, and none were fool-hardy enough to risk their lives by doing it. Capt. Neghtmeyer, of the militia, took his place by Murphy's side, and ordered him to fire. This excited the ire of Woolsey, and he drew his sword upon the captain, and threatened to cut him down unless he obeyed his command; but the latter clubbed his gun, and threatened to dash out the Major's brains if he advanced another step—and there the matter ended. The flag officer, as soon as he came within range, and saw Murphy bring his rifle to his shoulder, turned, and hastened back to his commander, who hastily called a council of officers, by whom it was decided not to risk an assault; "for," said they, "the garrison would not fire three times upon a flag unless they were prepared to resist to the death, and it would cost too many lives to capture the fort which would not repay the cost if captured." The troops were therefore withdrawn, and the attempt was abandoned. Thus was the fort and the lives of those within it saved by the energy of one brave and determined man.

As a happy contrast to the cowardice of the commanding officer, it may be stated that the females within the fort armed themselves, and determined to aid in defending it, in case of assault; and one interesting young woman, perceiving the evidence of fear in the face of a soldier who had been ordered to bring water from a well without the works, seized the bucket from his hands and went herself, and, although she had to pass within range of the enemy's fire, yet she went back and forth several times on this dangerous errand without the least sign of fear.

WHAT RIF-RAPS MEAN.—Many persons have, since the war began, made inquiry as to the origin of the term "Rif-raps." For the benefit of the uninitiated, we give the following information:—In engineering, a "rif-rap" is a foundation obtained by throwing stones together in a heap without order in deep water or on soft bottom. The fort or battery on the channel between Forts Munroe and Sewall's Point, is constructed on such artificial foundation, and is therefore styled the "Rif-Rap." The fortification was begun about twenty years ago. Loose blocks of granite were piled up to the height of twenty or thirty feet, and permitted to remain for years, for the purpose of settling the foundation. The blocks were taken down to the water-line a year ago, and nothing more has been done to the fortification since.

A WORD TO PARENTS.

BY FANNY FERN.

There is one thing of which some mothers are guilty, against which I wish to enter my protest; not that there is but one; but my present misery is their practice of waking children and young people in the morning. I think this should never be done, as nature alone, at the earlier stages of existence, should determine the hour of waking. If it is wished, for any reason, that a child should wake earlier, it should be put to bed earlier; but this rousing the young things, half rested, to a day of petulance, consequent upon such indiscretion, I believe to be downright cruelty. Nothing is gained by it, what advantage soever may be thought to follow. A child will always awake when it has had sleep enough, unless, indeed, it is drugged; and I never look upon poor little yawning things prematurely and causelessly out of their nests, without a feeling of indignation. That child performs its whole duty who sleeps, and eats, and plays enough, and minds what it is told.

As to a book, it is my belief it should never look into one until after it is seven years old. Then we should seldom see any big-headed, narrow-chested, fretful children. The time wholly spent in growing vigorously would be simply stoned for, by the vigor they would learn when put to their books.

And as to whipping or punishing children, it is my belief that, as a general rule, where a child is punished once, the parent should be punished six times, as being the guiltier party. Sometimes, on account of their spasmodic government, granting at one time what is refused at another, so that the child never knows what it is to expect; sometimes because the irritating manner of the parent causes the very misdeed for which the child is made to suffer; sometimes because the parent feels the child so improperly that it is next to impossible for it to be otherwise than fractious. And so we might go on, multiplying instances without number. As to the children of the poor, and their parents, both are to be pitied. The poor woman in an unhealthy cellar, tied to the wash-tub, with half a dozen rebellious little things clinging to her skirts, looking forward, perhaps, to the return of a drunken husband at night; how can we judge her harshly, whose every moment must be spent in toil, even if the hasty word or blow does descend, where time for government, or reasoning with the clamorous, untamed brood is a thing impossible. But for those parents, more happily situated, what excuse can be found broad enough to cover indolence or inefficiency in this regard? Those whose "may" should mean nay, and whose "yes" should be as inviolate as the laws of the Medes and Persians?

I fully believe in making a child mind; and I think no cruelty comparable to that of which indulgent indulgence is guilty, when it introduces to the world a man or woman only in stature, having all a child's unreasonableness, wilfulness and temper, untamed and unchecked, having no desire to check or tame it.

I say this advisedly, for from out the cruelty of parents, terrible as it is, will sometimes grow the self-sustained, self-reliant, useful man or woman; but who shall compute the misery that follows in the wake of the pampered, concocted, petted, arrogant, grown-up child, acknowledging no law in earth or heaven but its own imperious will.

AN EXAMPLE FOR DUELISTS.

Messieurs A— and B—, having quarreled about some one of those mere nothing things about which, in Paris as elsewhere, gentlemen so often risk their lives. B— challenged A—, but most devoutly trusted that A— would not fight. Nothing of the kind; A— was quite willing, and all the necessary arrangements were made.

"Well, B—," said his second, "we have had some trouble to arrange about distance; but at length it is settled for twenty paces; both fire together; and the meeting is for tomorrow morning at nine o'clock."

"Ah!"

"Yes, in the wood of Vincennes."

"Humph! and we are to fight at twenty paces?"

"I should just as soon have it at fifteen, or even ten."

"Well, I wanted to put you at fifteen, but A—'s second would not agree to it, so I yielded the point."

"Ah! you yielded that point. I am fully determined, however, that they shall not have another point yielded."

"Well, no, that can hardly be even asked for, seeing that everything is arranged, and it only remains now to wait for the morning."

"Oh! but there may be a point in dispute yet, and I will certainly maintain my rights."

"No one attacks them."

"I am the offended party."

"Undoubtedly."

"And therefore have the choice of weapons? Well, I choose small swords."

"Yes; I accept the twenty paces, but not the pistols. I am not that gentleman's slave. He insisted on twenty paces, and you yielded the point. Very well; I yield that point, too, but I will not yield another. Twenty paces, because you have promised; but the sword is my weapon, and only the sword. I will face him, sword in hand, at twenty paces, just as soon as he likes."

As Mr. B— persisted in "maintaining his rights," the duel, of course, never took place.

SHARP TRADING.

In the village of W—, lived a man who had once been a Judge of the county, and was known all over it by the name of Judge L—. He kept a store and saw-mill, and was always sure to have the best of the bargain on his side, and some did not hesitate to call him "the biggest rascal in the world." He was very conceited, withal, and used to delight to brag of his business capacity when any one was near to listen. One rainy day, as quite a number were seated around the stove in the store, he began as usual to tell of his great bargains, and at last wound up with the expression, "Nobody has ever cheated me, nor they can't do it, neither."

"Judge," said an old man of the company, "I have cheated you more'n you ever cheated me."

"How so?" asked the Judge.

"If you'll promise you won't go to law about it, you're too much of a law character for me."

"Let's hear! let's hear!" cried half a dozen voices.

"I'll promise," said the Judge, "and treat into the bargain if you have."

"Well, do you remember the wagon you robbed me out of?"

"I never robbed you out of any wagon," exclaimed the Judge, "I only got the best of the bargain."

"Well, I made up my mind to have it back, and—"

"You never did!" interrupted the cute old Judge.

"Yes I did, and interest too."

"How so?" thundered the now enraged Judge.

"Well, you see, Judge, I sold you one day a very nice pine log, and bargained with you for a lot more. Well, that log I stole off your wood-pile down by the mill the night before, and the next day I sold it to you. The next night I drew it home, and sold it again to you the next day; and so I kept on until you had bought your own log of me twenty-seven times."

"That's a lie!" exclaimed the infuriated Judge, running to his books and examining his log accounts, "you never sold us twenty-seven logs of the same measurement."

"I know it," said the vendor of logs; "by drawing it back and forth, the ends wore off, and as it wore, I kept cutting the ends off until it was only ten feet long—just fourteen feet shorter than it was the first time I brought it, and when it got so short I drew it home again and worked it up into shingles, and then I had concluded I had got my wagon back, stowed away in my pocket-book."

ECENTRIC HOSPITALITY.

During the American War of 1812, a soldier who had been wounded and honorably discharged, being destitute and benighted, knocked at the door of an Irish farmer, when the following dialogue ensued:

Patrick.—And who the devil are you, now?

Soldier.—My name is John Wilson.

Pat.—And where the devil are you going from, John Wilson?

Sol.—From the American army at Erie, sir.

Pat.—And what do you want here?

Sol.—I want shelter here to night; will you permit me to spread my blanket on your floor and sleep to-night?

Pat.—Divil take me if I do, John Wilson.

Sol.—On your kitchen floor, sir?

Pat.—Not I, by the Hill o' Howth.

Sol.—In your stable, then?

Pat.—I'll be hanged if I do that, either.

Sol.—I'm dying with hunger—give me but a bone and crust; I ask no more.

Pat.—Divil blow me if I do, sir.

Sol.—Give me some water to quench my thirst, I beg of you.

Pat.—Beg and be hanged—I'll do no such thing.

You mix it with plenty of good wine, and provided also you prefer it. Come in, my hearty, come in, and feel yourself at home. It shall never be said that Patrick O'Flaherty treated a man scurvily who has been fighting for the dear country which gave him birth.

A RUNAWAY CAR.—The Bath (Me.) Times describes the performance of a car containing twelve tons of rails, on the Androscoggin Extension, which became detached from the train which was being pushed along a descending grade, so that when the train stopped, the car went on, increasing in speed. No apprehension was felt, as it had a long grade to ascend, which it was supposed would bring it up. The momentum, however, was so great, that this impediment was overcome, and the car then commenced a down grade of sixty feet to the mile. The men jumped off, and down went the car, increasing in velocity until it was estimated from fifty to sixty miles to the hour. At this fearful speed, while crossing a long "fill," it came in contact with the car used by the track layers, on which were about a dozen rails. The concussion was terrible. The fugitive car was thrown down an embankment, nearly fifty feet, turned bottom up, and the track frames converted into oven-wood in less time than it takes to tell the story. Some of the rails were thrown a hundred feet.

Communications.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

MERIDIAN HEIGHTS,
Washington City, Aug. 10, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—The place where we are now encamped is confiscated property, which was taken from a secession Lieutenant by the recent act of Congress. I was on the advance guard of the regiment, that is, to guard the wagons. I left the Fort on Tuesday, together with six out of every company, under Lieut. Adams of Co. I. We marched out to Cambridge, where we harnessed the horses into the teams, placed the tents and everything belonging to them inside, and drove to the Boston and Providence depot, where we put them aboard the cars. The next day we went to Providence, where we remained about an hour. After leaving Providence, we rode to Groton, Conn., where we took the steamboat and arrived at New York on Thursday morning about eight o'clock. We were taken to the barracks on the Park, where I stowed away some cold meat, bread and butter, and preserved prunes. We stood guard over the wagons at the pier all that day, and at nine o'clock in the evening the rest of the regiment arrived in the steamer Commodore.

Friday morning I turned out of my bunk in the barracks, and strolled over the city. Time soon found me at No. 847 Sixth avenue, where I saw William Batchelder, and rode back to the barracks with him, so that he could see the rest of the South Danvers boys. At noon we left New York, and at half past two the next morning we arrived at Philadelphia, where we were put through in good style, being supplied with everything the market afforded. We left the barracks and went aboard the cars, but the cars running off the track, delayed us so that we did not get out of the city until daylight Saturday morning. We traveled till two o'clock that afternoon, stopping occasionally along the road for wood and water.

At two o'clock Saturday afternoon, we marched through Baltimore, with loaded muskets, singing John Brown's Hallelujah, but we were not met, as the Massachusetts 14th was ready for them. At seven o'clock we left Baltimore, and soon arrived at the celebrated Relay House. I saw the sand bag batteries thrown up by Major Cook's battery. We had to wait for the train from Washington, so I had a good chance to look round and see the country. The 11th Indiana Regiment is stationed there, and a fine looking set of boys they are too.

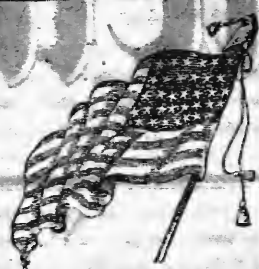
The next place we stopped at was Annapolis Junction, where the 1st Pennsylvania regiment is encamped. They were just going through a dress parade, and cheered us loudly, which was returned by our boys, I can assure you. Nine o'clock found us in the city of Washington, where we slept in a freight house. Sunday morning, before guard was stationed, I went on a cruise through the city, and saw the Capitol, the White House, Smithsonian Institute, and all the public buildings. In the afternoon, at four o'clock, we had orders to march for this place. When we got ready, it began to rain, but that did not deter us. We marched the distance, four miles, in a rain storm of the toughest kind. Notwithstanding the weather, the boys went in for singing, and were cheered all along the route. One old man as we went by him, asked "What regiment is that?"—"Massachusetts 14th," was the answer. "Bully boys," said he, "I wish I had a hoghead of whiskey for you. As we passed the residence of Gen. McCallan, he came to the door and asked what regiment it was, and on being answered, said "Brave boys."

When we arrived at this place, the tents were not pitched. Yesterday we pitched them, and as they are Sibley's improved, we find them nice and comfortable. There are four regiments quartered on the hill, the 6th and 6th Wisconsin and the 14th and 16th Massachusetts. The streets are all laid out in squares, and every street, as well as tent, is named. If you wish to find me, you can do so by coming to the Essex House, on Northond street. The Colonel lost his shoe in the mud, when about half way here, and marched to the head of the column as if nothing had happened, and turned in with us, on the grass, at night.

Yours truly,
W. H. SLOVE.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1861.



"Child of the Sun! to thee I give
To guard the banner of the free,
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its blinding shafts of war,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbingers of Victory!"

Gen. Taylor and Gen. Lyon.

The battle of Buena Vista is universally conceded to have been the severest ever fought on American soil. Considering the numbers engaged and the disparity of force on our part, there are few contests in English or Continental history to be compared with it. The military skill of Gen. Taylor excited the surprise and commendation of Wellington and the best captains of the age. That 5000 troops, mostly volunteers, should drive 20,000 was really a matter of astonishment. The common sentiment of the civilized world has awarded the highest medal of praise to the gallant Taylor.

Let us now look at the late battle of Wilson's Creek. Here we observe a striking parallel in the numbers and proportion of the combatants and in the loss of men on either side. Gen. Taylor's loss in killed and wounded was about 760, which is not far from Gen. Lyon's. Santa Anna lost over 2000, while McCulloch's loss was more than 3000. The parallel holds good in other respects. Both Taylor and Lyon were in positions where they must fight or retreat, and neither were the men to do the latter. The enemy in both battles were immensely superior in cavalry as well as artillery. Gen. Lyon left five pieces in the hands of the enemy and Gen. Taylor left three. In both cases the enemy was driven from the battle ground, although in the last it was found that our force was too small to hold it.

In comparing these exploits of our troops, both so honorable to their military skill and valor, there are several things to be borne in mind to show why the result was not the same in the last battle as at the first. Gen. Taylor had the immense advantage of choosing his own ground and awaiting the attack of the enemy. His position, so wisely chosen, has been called the Thermopylae of America. On the other hand, Gen. Lyon was obliged either to retreat without a battle, or meet four times his own force on ground chosen by themselves. It is also to be considered that the Mexican army was composed of a semi-barbarous race and that both in men and horses they were inferior in physical power to the Americans. Gen. Lyon's adversaries were of our own stock, and their cavalry was well mounted by men all their lives accustomed to the saddle, and in numbers far surpassing the whole of Lyon's army. The loss of the commanding General in the midst of the battle, is an important consideration in this comparison of results. Had Gen. Taylor been shot down upon the field of Buena Vista, who doubts that the day would have been lost?

On the whole, in comparing these two bloody battles, the last being the most sanguinary, and holding, as we do, in almost religious veneration the valor and fame of Gen. Taylor, we cannot but regard the late battle as being quite as honorable to our arms as the former. Gen. Taylor rendered his name illustrious on that field, and we would place beside it that of the brave and chivalrous Lyon.

We notice that this encounter, so full of credit to our military valor, is sometimes called a defeat. In military technicalities perhaps it may be so designated, but how, at this rate, is the enemy going to withstand many of our defeats? Instead of wanting half a million men, 100,000 would soon use up their whole 400,000. Let the battle of Wilson's Creek henceforth be called a glorious Victory! In all future history it will be so regarded, and the general consent of nations will place the little band who achieved the repulse of four times their number, as the true victors.

The Peace Party.

Nothing is more common among the sympathizers with the rebels than to speak of themselves as the party of peace. They know very well that there is only one way to accomplish peace, and that is to conquer it. The rebels are the cause of the war. They began it, they continue it, they are responsible for it, and they can end it, by simply laying down their arms and submitting to the laws and constitution of the country. So long as they war upon the government it is folly to talk of peace. The shortest way to peace is to put down this monstrous heresy of Secession, by the rapid and overwhelming force of arms. This is also the cheapest way. The loyal men of the country can do it, and it will be done in shorter time than our rebel sympathizers imagine. Perhaps as a prudential act it was well to call for three years volunteers, although their services will not be wanted a quarter of that time. We look upon every young man who enlists in our army as emphatically a peace man, and every brawler for peace by submission to traitors, as an advocate for long continued war. Concession to rebellion is continued war, suppression of it is lasting peace.

The Present War.

What is to be the ultimate consequence? Beyond all question the confederates must be put down. Already they are in a starving condition, with no adequate means of procuring the necessary supplies to sustain life. Their only hope is to awaken the sympathy of England in their favor. She is too careful of her resources to hazard them on such doubtful security as the Confederates can give. The truth is, the better part of the population in the Confederate States are in favor of the Union. A few gambling politicians have led them astray, but the sober second thought of the substantial population are all "to the way as it were."

Notes of Travel—No. 5.

THE CAMPS AT WASHINGTON.

On the Sunday morning of the fatal day of the Manassas fight, I rose early and visited the camps of several regiments near Columbia College, which is situated two or three miles north of the Capitol. The College buildings are occupied as a hospital for troops, and two days after was well filled with the wounded from Manassas. Besides the regiments now spoken of, which were from New York and Pennsylvania, there were several camps which were vacated, among them that of the 1st Rhode Island, the troops having gone to Virginia. It was a bright morning, and several of the regiments were, at that early hour, drilling on the plain. At one point I could see distinctly three thousand men performing military evolutions on the camp ground of their several regiments. In this group of camps there were probably 6000 men, and there were also regiments on Georgetown Heights, and at Alexandria and Arlington. As matters went, it would have been better to have had these regiments of three years men on the other side of the river instead of the run-away Pennsylvanians so curiously spoken of in Gen. McDowell's report.

In passing through these camps, I noticed a neatness and orderly arrangement of everything on the ground, which will soon be learned by our 17th Regiment, when they are once brigaded in Gen. McClellan's army.

THE SENATE CHAMBER.

At one end of the Capitol, in the new extension, is the Senate Chamber. There is a corridor running entirely around it, and door-keepers are stationed at the several doors, who admit only Senators or privileged persons. Over this is the gallery, accessible by all, and which was pretty well filled, many of the visitors being clothed in military dress, both officers and soldiers. A portion of the gallery, opposite the chair of the President, is reserved for the exclusive occupancy of the Diplomatic corps. The arrangement of the desks on the floor is semi-circular, and they are similar in size and construction to the seats in the Peabody High School, only they have a drawer, with lock and key, and they are of more elaborate workmanship. The room is lighted from above through stained glass of variegated colors, which give it a somewhat gaudy and theatrical appearance, but not so much so as I expected from what I had heard.

The elocution and language of the Senators to whom I had the opportunity to listen were of a better kind than I had expected. There was also a high parliamentary courtesy between opposing members, which struck me agreeably. Sometimes there was a fierce encounter of invective and sarcasm, but usually concealed under a graceful deference, not always satisfactory to the opponent. One of the secessionists, of whom several are yet in the Senate, arose and blandly gave it as his conviction that there were on that floor three parties. One was the party of coercion, another the party of compromise, and the third the party who believed in peaceable secession under the Constitution. Another Senator stood up, and in a courteous and distinct tone of voice said—"Mr. President, there are but two parties on this floor—one is the party of Patriots, the other is the party of Traitors." The effect was electrical and the house rang with applause. Nothing more was heard of three parties that day.

THE HOUSE.

The House of Representatives is at the opposite end of the Capitol, and has more room on the floor and in the galleries than the Senate Chamber. Its appearance is similar to that of the Senate, but the seats appear crowded. On Sundays there is preaching here by one of the Chaplains. I attended, and heard Mr. Sunderland preach an able and patriotic discourse. I found the chairs quite comfortable. The speaking of members of the House was, as a whole, more than respectable, and I heard some flights of real eloquence, one of which I have before noticed between the two Maryland members, Messrs. May and Thomas. The style of speaking in the House partakes more of that of the Court room than does that of the other branch.

Our Missouri Army Correspondent.

We present to-day a short note from our correspondent in the late Gen. Lyon's army, announcing his happy escape from all harm in the late bloody battle of Wilson's Creek. So far as he is concerned, the letter will speak for itself, but we cannot refrain from the expression of our own grateful emotions at the interest which has been manifested here so extensively in his welfare ever since the news of that terrible encounter. Our own intense solicitude has been shared by our citizens to an extent which demands a most grateful acknowledgment. The kind inquiries with which we have been so constantly assailed in our intercourse with the people during those days of painful suspense, have affected us most deeply, and we cannot withhold this mode of sincere acknowledgment, although at the risk of being charged with the impropriety of bringing private feelings to public observation.

We held it to be a commendable and wholesome state of public feeling, when this solicitude for the welfare of our soldiers is manifested. It is encouraging to them in the labors and dangers of their responsible duties, to find that those they have left behind hold them in remembrance, and are solicitous for their safety. "Do they miss me at home?" is the anxious enquiry of many a loved wanderer from the domestic circle, now in the service of the country.

RECOVERING.—We are happy to learn that Mr. D. P. Moore, who was wounded at the Battle of Manassas, since the bullet was extracted by Dr. Osborne, has so far recovered that he has thrown aside his cane, and walks with little difficulty. The bullet was extracted from a new incision made some distance from where it entered, and both wounds are rapidly healing. The bullet was considerably battered by encountering some hard substance, (Mr. Moore thinks it was a gun-carriage near him), from which it glanced, with its force much diminished before it struck him.

The N. Y. Post says within a few days we shall have ready and at sea nearly, if not quite, four hundred and fifty armed vessels.

Departure of the 17th Regiment.

This Regiment left Camp Schouler for the South on Friday evening, under Lieut. Col. Fellows formerly of Salem. There was a large attendance of visitors all day, and the troops were busily employed in making their preparations for leaving. Arms, accoutrements, and baggage wagons arrived on Tuesday forenoon. Before leaving the camp on Friday religious services were conducted by Rev. A. P. Putnam of Danvers, and remarks were made by Gen. Schouler, Gen. Oliver, and others. The command numbered about 850 men and will be recruited to the full standard as soon as possible. The companies are mainly from Essex County. The Regiment reached Boston about half past nine o'clock and marched to the Worcester depot displaying considerable enthusiasm. Mayor Fay and a delegation from Chelsea honored Lieut. Col. Fellows by an escort from depot to depot. The troops left Boston just before midnight.

Rev. J. C. Comstock, Pastor of the Laurel street Methodist Church in Worcester, has been appointed Chaplain of the 17th Regiment.

The 17th arrived at New York at 4 P. M. on Saturday and dined at the Park Barracks. An address of welcome was made by Mr. Emerson and responded to by Lieut. Col. Fellows. The regiment left in the evening for Baltimore via Philadelphia.

We learn that Mr. Edward Farnham, late of the New York Fire Zouaves enlisted in Capt. Bancroft's company just before the Regiment left. We notice some of this company were left behind, the regiment being so unreasonable as not to wait until they were ready. They will be sent on to join it.

Skies Brightening.

The country through the energetic action of the administration and the active skill of Gen. McClellan, has fully recovered from the effects of the disaster of Manassas. Money flows into the national treasury like water and troops go on to Washington by thousands. All fears of the safety of the Capital are dispelled and a decisive campaign may be expected. In seven hours, more than seven thousand troops passed through Baltimore last week and "still they come." Our Navy too is increasing, the rat holes of the southern coast are to be stopped up and there will soon be no ingress or egress for pirates. No complaints will hereafter be made of inefficiency of the blockade and the few rebel vessels will be swept from the ocean. There are troops and ships enough now to make a dash on the southern ports and keep the rebel forces at home. This monstrous heresy of Secession is to be crushed out and the back-bone of rebellion will be broken long before the snow flies. After that, the work of keeping it down will occupy the energies of a portion of the army and the remainder may be disbanded.—Mark the prediction.

Russell, of the London Times.

English prejudice against everything not English is incurable. This appears pretty strongly in the letters of W. H. Russell, the Times correspondent, who has made a donkey of himself, as most Englishmen do, when writing about our country. We ought to expect this, so long as the best English historians are subject to this same weakness. We will trust a British correspondent to describe New Zealanders, Hotentots or other barbarians, but when describing civilized communities he cannot abide a country without a crown and a national church, whose soldiers do not wear red coats and whose population are not just like Englishmen.

Dr. Russell is full of this John Bullism, and it sticks out like the nose of a coffee pot in all his writings, yet he tells some unpalatable truths, makes some highly colored statements and tells unqualified lies. His story about the Smithsonian bequest is a sample of the latter. Let him write on. We ought not to show so much sensitiveness about what he says. Time and succeeding events will soon obliterate his false statements and truth eventually triumph, even over inveterate English prejudice. Dr. Russell cannot point to a single exploit of the British army in the Crimea at all to be compared with that splendid attack of Lyon and Sigel in Missouri. Balaclava does not come up to it.

Timothy Pickens on Disunion.

A friend has handed us a copy of the Hampshire Gazette, of Aug. 23, 1861 printed in Northampton, containing a most scathing letter of Hon. Timothy Pickens, refuting a charge that he had plotted with Mr. Canning, to separate the Eastern States from the Union. The charge was, that Mr. Pickens authorized his nephew, Samuel Williams, U. S. Consul in London "to represent to Mr. Canning that it was the wish of the Eastern States to separate from the Union; that they wished to know how far they might calculate on the aid and protection of Great Britain to enable them to effect an object so very important."

Mr. Pickens, in the strong language so characteristic of him, treats the charge with scorn and proves its origin to be in a political unscrupulous hatred to himself. The letter is interesting as a part of the history of that time of high party excitement.

Farmers' Holiday.

The season has again come round when our ears are to be greeted with the roaring of the bulls, the bellowing of the cows, the bleating of the calves, and the grunting of the swine. At the same time the lads and lasses, in their best array are to gather around, seeing what is to be seen, and joking and cheering each other on the way. Nothing can be more agreeable than such innocent sport, provided they return home in good season, and are not exposed to the evening air.

Tuesday and Wednesday, the 24th and 25th of September, are the days assigned for these exercises. The President has acted wisely in his appointment of the National Fair, the day following this grand Show, when all will cordially join in lamenting the sins of the people.

PERHAM'S BOSTON EXCURSION.—This prince of Excursionists has arranged another of his cheap excursions to Boston including a look at the Aquarial Gardens for the ridiculously low price of 40 cents both ways. It is to be on Saturday next.—See special notices.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

"PLANTERS' HORSE," St. Louis, Aug. 19, 1861.

MY DEAR PARENTS:—We have fought a terrible battle, and although we left the battle-field in possession of the enemy, yet we were not badly repulsed. Their loss exceeds ours six to one, and considering the disparity of numbers, the long time we were under the enemy's galling fire (seven hours), and the nature of the ground, I consider our loss comparatively small. The rebel loss in killed and wounded is not less than 3500, ours not over 700! The First Iowa occupied a most honorable position, and they sustained it. We suffered severely, but retreated in excellent order. Great praise is bestowed upon us by all officers engaged, from the late Gen. Lyon down to the lesser.

Gen. Sweeney remarked to our Captain that he never saw boys stand up and fight as did the Iowa Regiment. Major Sturgis remarked the same, and said the battle of Buena Vista was no comparison to that of ours of Wilson's Creek. Capt. Totten gives our regiment the credit of saving his battery of eight pieces of artillery, and Gen. Lyon's last words of commendation were, "Advance, my brave Iowa boys, and give the cowards h—ll." His death wound was received at 8 o'clock A. M., while a few yards in the rear of Co. I, Iowa Regiment.—Companies C, H and I suffered the most severely in our regiment, and I account for it in the following manner: The former was the Color Company, and the others were on the right and left of it.

Our uniforms were completely riddled with bullets and grape. My coat and haversack show the marks of three bullets which passed through them. The enemy, or a large portion of them, were armed and equipped as well as ourselves. We arrived here Saturday evening from Rolla, our term of enlistment having expired. We shall be mustered out and discharged to-morrow—then return to Dubuque.

You have probably read detailed accounts of the battle, written by those on the field, together with the list of our killed and wounded, but after I have recovered from the excitement and fatigue of the past two months, I will write you an account as viewed by myself—but at this time it is impossible, as I need rest for both mind and body. These few lines are written merely to convince you that I am well, and safely returned from the dangers of war.

We all felt sad to evacuate Springfield—it looked too much like a defeat—but for our small army there was no other alternative; and we all have occasion to be thankful to Him who rules all events, for our safe return to this point, for when we left Springfield I had no idea that we should ever reach Rolla alive; and had the enemy been smart they would never have allowed us to.

I mail you two copies of the Missouri Democrat, this morning, containing accounts of the battle, the list of killed and wounded, &c.

Should my country need my services, I shall enlist again, after I have recovered from this campaign. We are all sadly used up, and I must have rest.

Give much love to all friends, and assure them of my safe return. Write immediately to Dubuque, and believe me

Your loving son, HORACE.

P. S.—I have just met Col. Granville Dodge, (formerly of South Danvers), of the 4th Iowa Regiment, who is stationed here, and awaiting orders. I was glad to meet him. He did not recognize me.

FORT ALBANY, Aug. 20, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—We left Camp Kalamora Sunday afternoon, having received a sudden order to strike camp (at half past eleven) and march as soon as possible for this place, where we arrived at about six in the evening, in a beautiful shower, which lasted all night, and has continued every day since.

Fort Albany is situated about three-quarters of a mile from Long Bridge, which of course you have heard of. There is a heavy battery to protect the bridge on the Virginia side, and about one-quarter of a mile further on is another fort; we are stationed one-half mile further. We have a fine view of Washington and Georgetown, and the surrounding country. We have a commanding position. Below upon the crest is a level plain along the Potomac. Here is a park of U. S. artillery, consisting of 18 pieces, and farther beyond us are a number of batteries. It really looks like war.

Last night we had a slight alarm. A messenger arrived with the news that the enemy were marching upon us, and were within three miles of us. The long roll was beat, and 36 rounds of ammunition was delivered to each man, and an extra guard thrown out. But the enemy has not appeared yet.

It is rumored to-day that we may have an order to march for Harper's Ferry at short notice, as it is said the enemy are advancing on Harper's Ferry, in three columns. Our fort mounts 15 pieces—one howitzer, two 24-pound brass pieces, one rifled cannon, and the rest are 32-pounders. The woods for several miles around are to be felled. Two hundred men are out to-day at work cutting down, so that the rebels can have no chance to erect their masked batteries. We are right in Secession, for they are all around us. Some of our boys are to-day cutting down trees in a secessionist's garden.

ESSEX CADET.

HON. D. S. DICKINSON'S SPEECH.—This veteran Democrat has been making a powerful speech in Wyoming county, Penn. His idea of meeting the crisis is as far as possible from that of the Breckinridge school of Democracy. Speaking of the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus he said: "I had possession of a traitor, and no other remedy would arrest treachery, I would suspend the writ, and the individual, too."

Ben. McCallum was certainly not dead on the 15th inst., for a proclamation of that date was issued by him. He states that he has driven the federal forces back from Springfield, and he calls upon the people of the state to sustain him and keep the federal back. In a general order, dated August 12th, he congratulates the soldiers on the victory over the federal forces.

Fault Finders.

We are sorry to see some prints engaged in the mean business of finding fault with the action of our little army in southern Missouri. Not satisfied with the almost super-human bravery of our troops in their encounter and defeat of four times their number, they are fretting because they did not do more. It is well that they should not agree among themselves about what should have been done. About one half of them complain that Gen. Lyon did not see the desperate odds and retreat with his whole army, while the other half find fault that Gen. Sigel did retreat and save his army. Sigel saved his baggage while the enemy lost theirs, which does not look like defeat. Surely, some people are very hard to please.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—We have received from Ticknor & Fields, this valuable periodical for September. It presents a very attractive table of contents. Dr. Holmes contributes a characteristic article entitled Brad and the Newspaper. Professor Lowell furnishes a beautiful Ode to Happiness. Saccharissa Mellars is a dashing character by the late Maj. Winthrop. The Shakespeare Mystery is discussed by Richard Grant White. Dr. D. W. Cheever furnishes an instructive and entertaining scientific paper on The Aquarium. Charles E. Norton contributes a timely and consoling essay on the Advantages of Defeat, and W. W. Story an interesting paper on Mrs. Browning. Then there is the Journal of a Revolutionary Privateer, and among other reading articles, My Odd Adventure with Junius Brutus Booth, by Rev. James Freeman Clarke; My Out-Door Study, by Rev. Mr. Higginson; The Young Ropewalker, by Harriet Martineau, &c. &c.—a rich literary feast enough, one would think, for a single monthly number, and that among the very best.

"STICK A PIN THERE!"—We have seen a capital contrivance to indicate the position of our troops and those of the Rebel forces. It is a set of pins, with the names of the principal commanders of both armies, which, being placed on a map of the United States where their several camps happen to be from time to time, give at one view their positions. These representatives of military commanders are called "Army Indicators." They are got up and copy-righted by Messrs. Whipple & Smith of Salem. They have also Lloyd's great Railroad Map of the United States, which is an excellent field for the use of the indicators. Both may be seen at the Peabody Institute Library. They are as much a necessity for the newspaper reader as an Atlas is to the learner of Geography.

ARMY WAGONS.—On Saturday last, our streets were enlivened by a long procession of fifteen army wagons, drawn by sixty five looking horses, all belonging to the 19th Regiment at Camp Schouler. The teams were under the direction of Mr. Moses Shackley, the Chief Wagoner, who was thus exercising both teams and horses to act together with efficiency. Considering that these horses were newly placed together in harness, they worked very well. We are convinced that under the skillful training of Mr. Shackley, these excellent teams will be made to work with efficiency, and be treated humanely, a consideration which is too often overlooked.

The principal influence in the mutiny of the New York Twenty first, is said to have been a lengthy opinion written by an ex-Judge of the Supreme Court of Buffalo, to the effect that the men were entitled to a discharge at the expiration of three months. This was sent to his son, who had enlisted into the regiment as a private and wanted to get out, and industriously shown by him among the men. This opinion produced the most mischievous results. The discontent rose to insubordination and finally to open mutiny on the 20th. Forty-two men stacked arms in front of their tents. The leaders are now in irons on the Powhattan.

A majority of the Sixty-ninth New York Regiment will take the field again under Lt. Col. Nugent to form the nucleus of an Irish brigade under General Shields who has been made a brigadier-general by the War Department.—Captain Mengler has declined the staff appointment tendered him by General Fremont, and will take command of a company of the Sixty-ninth.

"BEWARE OF DOGS."—We regret to hear of an attack made on Friday last upon a flock of sheep belonging to Mr. James Marsh of this town, by vicious dogs and that some twelve or fifteen were killed. This circumstance should induce watchfulness, and all unlicensed dogs should have their tails cut off just behind their ears. The provisions of the Dog law are stringent and they ought to be rigorously executed.

The Richmond Enquirer says that Mrs. Henningsen, the wife of Gen. Henningsen, now in Gen. Wise's staff, has arrived in that city. She came from New York via Louisville and Nashville. She was pretty closely searched, but succeeded in getting through with five revolvers, five hundred ounces of quinine and a galvanic battery.

CATTLE SHOW DINNER.—A correspondent suggests that some members of the Agricultural Society propose to discontinue the annual dinner. Our own opinion is, that the old custom of a social meeting at the dinner table is so agreeable a feature at the annual Fair that it will not hastily be given up.

TOMATOES.—This fine vegetable is now coming to maturity in our gardens, and will soon be in its full perfection. We have our usual supply from the commandant of Camp Stevens, but last week we partook of an excellent mess two years old! which had been put up by Mr. Stephen Osborn of Holten Street. They were as fresh and sweet as if plucked from the vines yesterday. If he had lived in witch times he would have been hung for a wizard.

ALARMS OF FIRE.—We are requested to give notice that it is the wish of the Engineers of the Fire Department not to have the bells rung except when there is reason to believe the fire is in, or immediately adjacent to, the town. Citizens will please bear this in mind.

Head of the Pew.

We wish the absurd custom prevailing at our churches, which obliges all the men to sit at the head of the pew, and all the women and children at the other end, could be dispensed with. It is peculiarly a New England custom. In foreign countries worshippers take their seats just as they happen to go into the church. It ought to be so everywhere. It is painful to see a broad skirted lady trying with all her might to gain entrance to a pew when she has to pass by a masculine knee. How she twists and wriggles and pats her hips first one side and then the other, to pass the masculine knee. It is still worse when she is forced to stand at the entrance while the men march "by the right flank" in single file and take their station in the aisle to enable her to pass in review, and seek that particular seat which she has always claimed as her own. Now this is all nonsense, and the sooner people enter their churches as they do their houses, and take the seats most convenient to them the better.

There is yet another custom just about as lacking in common sense as the foregoing. It is the practice of all the men going out of church together while all the women stand at the pew doors to look at them as they pass. The women are accountable for this custom, and it is strange how obstinately they adhere to it. Let a man who sits near the pulpit just delay his passage out of church and he may look down the empty broad aisle and see hundreds of bonnets and wash-bowls waiting for him. It is a very pretty experiment, and we wish gentlemen would often try it. Perhaps it would provoke earlier movement of the crinoline.

We have heard that the custom first complained of arose in our early colonial history, when all the men went to meeting armed and sat at the head of the pews to start first in case of alarm from approach of Indians. Like many other customs, it has outlived its origin and its usefulness.

The 19th Regiment.

It is understood that this Regiment leaves Camp Schouler to-day for the seat of war, and that they will take the cars of the Eastern Railroad either at Lynn or Salem. We hope it will march through this place. We remember seeing a war Regiment march through this town in 1814 on its way to Canada, it having encamped two nights at the Great Pasture in Salem. Col. Timothy Pickering's Regiment also passed through here on its way to Bunker Hill in the Revolutionary war, stopping to rest at the Bell Tavern. The Seventeenth Regiment passed through our streets on the day of the burial of Musgrave at Danvers, who died at Camp Schouler.

The 19th is now filled up to a complement of 760 men, all well equipped. The following is a correct list of its officers:

- E. W. Hinks, Colonel.
- A. F. Devereux, Lieut. Colonel.
- H. J. Row, Major.
- J. C. Chadwick, Adjutant.
- F. J. Dyer, Surgeon.
- J. N. Willard, Assistant Surgeon.
- Levi Shaw, Quarter Master.
- O. F. Briggs, Assistant Quarter Master.
- Samuel Barker, Sergeant Major.
- E. A. Hinks, Commissary Sergeant.
- Co. A.—Capt. M. P. Stanwood.
- B.—Capt. E. P. Rogers.
- C.—Capt. G. W. Batchelder.
- D.—Capt. J. D. Russell.
- E.—Capt. Andrew Mahoney.
- F.—Capt. Edmund Rice.
- G.—Capt. H. G. O. Weymouth.
- H.—Capt. W. H. Wilson.
- I.—Capt. J. F. Plympton.
- K.—Capt. A. D. Wass.

Capt. Brewster's company of Zouaves will join the Regiment at its camp, wherever it may be established. He has already about 70 men enlisted. Several of our young men have joined it. It will be a crack company.

Shoe Business.

We hear of advanced prices and more demand for boots and shoes. Not only the Government orders for the army, but in other kinds of shoes there is an increased demand. The stocks on hand are quite small and it will be found next fall, when the Southern rebellion is crushed, the demand will be very great from that quarter. We hope our Manufacturers will be well prepared for the rush as the South is known to be very destitute of shoes. Their own accounts say that some whole regiments of their army were barefooted. It is much the same with persons in civil life.

Supplices for the Day, &c.

What queer people we are; never contented; rubbing ourselves of all comfort by anticipating evils that may not happen, and magnifying those that exist. The past week has been full of this discomfort, and a growing spirit about civil war has given us content. In this spirit, we have magnified mole hills of difficulty into mountains, and in reverse consequence have seen cause for any quantity of lugubrious anticipation. It was a blue day in town when the order came from Washington for sending on the troops, as the dismal fancy, that the people like to cultivate, magnified it into an alarm about the capital. So we jump at miserable conclusions regarding the interference of England and France with the blockade, and work ourselves into a fever of dreary alarm lest those nations should recognize the Southern Confederacy. In business likewise, croaking comes easier than cheerfulness, and dismal Jemmies are ready to button-hole us at every corner with Jeremiah about civil present or prospective. It is enough to find fault and mourn when the real comes, without making a bughair of anticipated woes. "Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof," and instead of borrowing from any future or imagined fund of ill, let us make the most we can of the present, and if we silt it down and analyze it we may find that not so bad which we thought unendurable. With regard to these anticipations, we learn no wisdom from experience, and though one "after another" the "rumors" and "possibilities" and "probabilities" explode or fade out into worthlessness, we go on catching at the next bubble that floats by and pet it until it bursts like those which have preceded it. We go for cultivating a cheerful spirit, and calculating a faith too much lost sight of, that we must triumph in the present contest; for the right is on our side, and historical, dramatic and poetical justice calls upon us to believe that right is invincible.—Boston Bee, &c.

Nothing can be politically right that is morally wrong; and no necessity can sanctify or approve a law that is contrary to equity.

Selected.

How to MAKE MONEY.—Eat but one meal a day, sparingly.

Give your children two cents apiece to go without their dinner, and if they are pretty hungry at night, charge them two cents for supper.

Dry your coffee-grounds and boil them over day after day. Doing this may give them strength; anyhow they will have the appearance of coffee, and that is sufficient.

Be always in want of money when a poor relative calls to see you.

Never give to a poor widow or an orphan; tell them to work as you have done.

Beg your newspapers, or buy them second hand, at twenty-five cents a hundred; news is of no consequence.

Wear your old coat a year longer—and your greasy hat will answer for full six months to come.

Step into a tinman's and beg a few of his scraps and cut them into pieces the size of four-pennies. They will answer when the contribution box comes round. No one will suspect you. If you cannot get time for the purpose, throw in a couple of brumagems. They will sound and that is sufficient.

M. Mariette has discovered in the ruins of Memphis, a list of sixty-three Egyptian kings, engraved on limestone. This tablet, it is supposed, will settle the Egyptian dynasties of the ante-pyramidal period.

Why ought a hog to be the smartest of animals? Because he has a hoghead of brains.

The following notice appears in a cosset maker's window:—"All sorts of ladies stays here."

Of what nation are all stocking menders? Dar-nation.

To see if a man is your friend—make love to his wife.

Advertisements.

PRINTING
IN
EVERY VARIETY,
Neatly and Promptly
EXECUTED
—At—
The Wizard Office,
SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

POSTERS,
(LARGE AND SMALL.)
WHICH CAN'T BE BEAT

—IN THIS—
VICINITY.

BALE CIRCULARS,
TICKETS,
—AND—
Orders of Dances.

BUSINESS CARDS,
Address Cards,

Wedding Cards,
Printed in the neatest manner,
And on the finest stock.

BILL-HEADS
For Manufacturing and Mercantile Houses,
BLANK RECEIPTS,
And all kinds of BLANKS of every description
Printed to suit.

EVERY DESCRIPTION
—OF—
JOB-PRINTING
Done in the best manner, and at the

LOWEST PRICES.
—AND—
WARRANTED
To please or no pay, at the

WIZARD OFFICE,
Allen's Building,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

HUSSEY'S

IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufacture at No. Berwick, Me.



These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1861.
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—has taken the highest premium (a Mowing Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work."

Yours truly,
DANIEL RICHARDS.

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by
A. W. WARREN, Danversport.
mch13-6m

REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of

DRY GOODS
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Hosiery, Hosiery, Hosiery, &c.

HARD WARE,
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

Cookery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call.

E. N. PRICE,
Manufacturer and Dealer in

HARNESSES,
SADDLES, BRIDLES,
AND WHIPS.
—ALSO—
Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.
mch13-1f

E. F. BURNHAM,
SOLE AGENT FOR

SARGENT & CO'S
MAGIC SOAP,
For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to.

H. & H. G. HUBON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM
Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood.

COFFINS AND CASKETS.
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Clothes of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to all of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Plank and Joists
for sale.

dec 14-1f

R. C. MANNING & CO.,
Successors to JOHN DIX & CO.,
DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c.,
183 DERBY STREET,
SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, E. C. MANNING.

oct17

FIRE PROOF SAFE
The Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—two classes: ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point.

Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this class an article equal to the requirements in only five out of the six sides of the safe.

Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable in the construction of the door and floor-way, directly upon the inside wood casing of the safe, thereby proving this class unreliable in all emergencies.

THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door side as in either one or the other side, by so constructing the door-way of non-conducting material in place of the iron used in the other class of safe, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there, thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,
32 School street, Boston, Mass.

Manufacturers and Proprietors of the

MARLAND PATENT SAFE.
oct11-1f

E. R. PERKINS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST
241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent sepia pictures of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.

jan 11

NEW TAILORING ROOMS, MR. E. LORD.

(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,
(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS,
in all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for men to make.

E. LORD.
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860. nov7-1f

Are you Insured?

THIS subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates, on

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents, Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c., and on buildings in process of erection.

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$500,000.

Amos W. Prentiss, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.

Guaranty Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital and Surplus—\$300,000.

James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.

City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$150,000.

Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benson, Sec'y.

Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$300,000.

Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Barnham, Sec'y.

Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$100,000.

Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.

Mutual Safety Insurance Co. South Reading. Capital—\$300,000.

Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.

Also, will effect insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass. Capital and Assets—\$17,000.

Calch Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.

William Black, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, Jr.,
18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.
feb20-1y

REED'S

SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON
RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.
Boston . . . 5 1-2 p. m.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leave South Danvers at 10 A. M.; Boston, 12 P. M.

Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

S. F. REED,
South Danvers, Jan 4-1f

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order slate at DROOKS & BRO'S Periodical Store, this building.

THOMAS B. HOLDEN.
 Cottage for sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on TREMONT STREET, this village, is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, June 6. EREN S. POOR.

Carriage Painting.

JOHN C BLANEY
WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill,
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT.

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage Manufacturers, Boston—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldsmith, Geo. F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lyons.

Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING.

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf

E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in

INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENERS OF ALL KINDS.
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

PICTORIAL

HISTORY OF THE WAR. No. 4 just out. Just the thing for reference—full of fine wood cuts, with descriptive letter press—25 cts per No.; Temple Bar, for July, English; Cornhill Magazine, July.

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,
190 Essex street, Salem.
july 17

CHEAP GOOD.

WE shall keep a constant supply of all the good styles of Cheap Goods that are in the market.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS,
AND SUNSHADES—for sale by
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS.
A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it to their advantage to call at 76 Federal st., as we have our Skirts made to order.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS
No India Rubber Tumblers for sale at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

BUTTER POTS.
STONE Butter Pots and Boxes at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

FEATHER DUSTERS.
All sizes Feather Dusters at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

FRENCH CHINA.
PLAIN French China Tea Ware, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

jan 11

For Sale.

The DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main street, nearly opposite the Monument, and lately occupied by

Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to
AMOS MERRILL.
South Danvers, March 27.

Removal.

BOOK-BINDERY.
J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Bindery from 199 Essex st. to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved

RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.

Book Binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.

June 6-1f

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.
feb 8

CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in

Furniture, Chairs,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, Dec 14-1y

New Spring and Summer Goods.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open this morning

NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.
Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard;
New styles Cotton Wool Mous Delaines, 25c;
Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaids,
very desirable goods for Children's wear.

FOR SUMMER WEAR:
Thin Goods—entirely new styles English Prints, 12 cts.

We have a full assortment of Black and Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Umbrellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest prices.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have had made to order various sizes, until we have just the right kind of skirt.

ANN R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St. would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that she keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best ones given.

MANNING & NICHOLS' SERRAPHINES
For sale and to let. See power and superiority of tone none can surpass them.

A. R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, and 6 Octaves, warranted.

Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.

Piano Fortes will be sold on the same terms.

All who wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.

ANN R. BRAY, No 76 Federal st.

To the Ladies and Gentlemen
OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,

Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
of all kinds.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Toed Boots, for Children.

2 SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—
at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

WHITE AND COLORED

QUAKER SKIRTS. The Quaker Skirt gives perfect satisfaction to all that wish for a medium size Skirt.

We have the Trail Skirt, full size. We have two other styles. Our assortment is complete, so that all be suited.

As usual, we shall sell out all of our stock of Goods, which was selected with great care as it regards quality and style, at cost.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.
Salem, June 19, 1861.

PLATED WARE.

SILVER Plated Castors, Ice Pitchers, Spoons, Forks and Knives of the best quality, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
32 Front st., Salem.
je 12

FOREST RIVER LEAD.

PURE Forest River White Lead, constantly for sale at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
32 Front street, Salem.
july 5

GILT TEA SETS.

COLD Band Tea Ware of the newest patterns, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
32 Front street.
je 19

COLD BAND CHINA.

BAND Cake Baskets and Tea Ware in separate pieces, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
32 Front street.
je 19

CHEAP PAPERS.

600 ROLLS pretty styles of House Papers, from 6 to 12 cts a Roll—at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
Sign of the Tea Tray

SILVER PLATED WARE.

PLATED Castors, Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, etc. at low prices, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

FRENCH ZINC.

PURE French Zinc Paint, constantly for sale at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
Sign of the Tea Tray.
july 17

LINSEED OIL.

RAW and Boiled Oil of the best quality, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
32 Front street, Salem.
july 17

WHITE LEAD IN PAIS.

SUPPLY of New York White Lead, put up in pails of 25 lbs each, just received at
jy 17 S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', Salem.

NEW PATRIOTIC ENVELOPES.

NEW and original design this day published by
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,
190 Essex street.

B. F. STEVENS,

WATCH & MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Re-paired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,
Bases and Table Tops, Shelves,
and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1861.

NO. 40.

The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.

For a Column, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.

For a Line, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.

For a Single Line, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.

For a Single Line, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.

For a Single Line, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.

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Selected Poetry.

"E PLURIBUS UNUM."

A NEW POEM, BY REV. JOHN PIERPONT.

The harp of the minstrel with melody rings

When the muses have taught him to touch

And to tune it;

But though it may have a full octave of strings,

To both maker and minstrel the harp is a

unite.

So the power that creates

Our republic of States,

Into harmony brings them at different dates;

And the thirteen or thirty, the Union once

done,

Are "E Pluribus Unum"—of many made one.

The science that weighed in her balance, the

spheres

And has watched them since first the Chal-

dean began it

Now and then, as she counts them and meas-

ures their years,

Brings into our system and names a new

planet.

Yet the old and new stars—

Venus, Neptune and Mars,

As they drive round the sun their invisible

cars,

Whether faster or slower their race they run,

Are "E Pluribus Unum"—of many made one.

Of that system of spheres, should but one fly

the track,

Or with others conspire for a general dis-

persion,

By the great central orb they would all be

brought back,

And held, each in her place, by a whole-

some coercion.

Should one daughter at light

Be indulged in her right,

They would all be engulfed by Old Chaos

and Night,

So must none of our sisters be suffered to run,

For, "E Pluribus Unum"—we all go if one.

Let the demon of discord our melody mar,

Or treason's red hand rend our Union asunder,

Break one string from our harp, or extinguish

one star,

The whole system's ablaze with its lightning

and thunder.

Let the discord be hushed!

Let the traitors be crushed,

Though "legion their name, all with victory

flushed!

For, "E Pluribus Unum"—though wars we're on.

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And held, each in her place, by a whole-

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So must none of our sisters be suffered to run,

For, "E Pluribus Unum"—we all go if one.

Let the demon of discord our melody mar,

Or treason's red hand rend our Union asunder,

Break one string from our harp, or extinguish

one star,

The whole system's ablaze with its lightning

and thunder.

Let the discord be hushed!

Let the traitors be crushed,

Though "legion their name, all with victory

flushed!

For, "E Pluribus Unum"—though wars we're on.

"E Pluribus Unum"—though wars we're on.

"E Pluribus Unum"—though wars we're on.

"E Pluribus Unum"—though wars we're on.

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"E Pluribus Unum"—though wars we're on.

"E Pluribus Unum"—though wars we're on.

Selected Poetry.

"E PLURIBUS UNUM."

A NEW POEM, BY REV. JOHN PIERPONT.

The harp of the minstrel with melody rings

When the muses have taught him to touch

And to tune it;

But though it may have a full octave of strings,

To both maker and minstrel the harp is a

unite.

So the power that creates

Our republic of States,

Into harmony brings them at different dates;

And the thirteen or thirty, the Union once

done,

Are "E Pluribus Unum"—of many made one.



"Child of the Sun" to "the" given
To guard the banner of the free,
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its blinding shine afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbingers of Victory!"

Martial Law in Missouri.

The last week has been an eventful one in the history of the present war. The capture of the Rebel forts on the North Carolina coast is an important success of our arms, but the Proclamation of the existence of Martial Law in Missouri, is of greater importance, inasmuch as it establishes a precedent for a course of action which may change the whole character of the struggle. This measure will elicit much discussion on the point of giving liberty to the slaves of rebel owners. This is nothing more than has always been done in cases of rebellion. Confiscation of property follows disloyalty and the only difference is, that in this case the property is in men. It is said this confiscation is an admission, on the part of the government, of the right of property in man. Very well. This right is, and always has been admitted under the constitution. As Henry Clay once said, "that is property which the law makes property." We live under laws, and we must abide by them, however unpalatable. If it is right to confiscate houses and lands which the law has made property, it is proper to confiscate men who are also property under the law.

It remains to be seen what effect this bold measure of Gen. Fremont will have on the slaves and their disloyal masters. We have little hope that it will bring the latter back to loyalty. If it does not, it will be interesting to know what effect sudden freedom from restraint will have on the slaves, and whether their liberty will spread the contagion of insurrection in other slave states.

Hon. Mr. Holt, of Kentucky.

Mr. Holt was unable to remain in Boston and accept the invitation extended to him to address the people in Faneuil Hall. This was a great disappointment, as the words spoken by him at the Revere House, gave promise of an address of great soundness on the side of the Union and the administration, if he could have consented to have remained and delivered it.

The following remarks of a contemporary give our views of Mr. Holt, and his fidelity to the cause of the whole country. "The report gathers force that there will soon be a reconstruction of the Cabinet and that Mr. Holt will be invited to a seat therein. The financial men who are to furnish the funds on the credit of the Government demand the change, and the people second the demand in a voice fast magnifying in volume and earnestness. Let it be done quickly. Holt in the Cabinet would be a pillar of massive strength to the government, renewing the public confidence, imparting new energy, and consolidating Union men in a unanimous support of the Administration. The loyal feeling of the country is eager to rally around the pure patriot and high-minded man, whose manhood cannot be seduced, and whose integrity is inviolable to the threats of power and the enticements of favor."

A Large Rat Hole.

The importance of the late exploit of Com. Stringham and Gen. Butler, will be manifest to any one who will take the trouble to look at a good map of North Carolina. He will see that a long strip of land, islands and peninsula, runs down more than one-half the coast of the State, with a basin of water between the islands and the main land. This water is called the Sound, or several distinct Sounds connected with each other. In all this length of island coast there is but one inlet which is navigable. By stopping this one "rat hole," all this coast is effectually blockaded.

The remaining coast down to South Carolina is thus lined with islands, with narrow inlets between, which only need to be stopped by sunken vessels or guarded by our navy to seal up that whole length of coast. By stopping up these narrower "rat holes" many of our ships may be spared to make the blockade of other coasts the more effectual. The completion of our force of gunboats and the equipment of our volunteer navy, will shut out all possible chances for trade or piracy from the Southern States and serve to shorten the war.

WHAT THE REBELS SAY.—They say they are going to take Washington, then Philadelphia, then New York, then bivouac on Boston Common, and then raise the three striped rag on Faneuil Hall! If they do all this, they may conclude to attack South Danvers. Who knows? We do not know what may happen, but we believe the last calamity is just about as likely to happen as the first. We do not feel much alarmed about it, yet it is not too late to fortify Buxton's Hill; and the Dishall is a grand place for masked batteries. We hope Capt. Sutton's company is in good drill, as we look to them for the defense of our town against the rebels.

THE ARMY WORK MOTIV.—We find in the Boston Cultivator of August 31st, an elaborate description of this insect, from the pen of Dr. Fitch of New York, the most eminent entomologist of our country. From this it is highly probable the worm seen in our fields and on our marshes. It is the *Lencœnia unipuncta*. Its eggs are deposited on the stalks or leaves of grass or grain. It is probably the same that has appeared in such great numbers, at different times at the South and West, and has there been called the Black worm.

A Web-footed Regiment.

The Massachusetts Fourteenth is likely to become as distinguished for its entrance into camp at Washington, as the Sixth for its march through Baltimore or the Eighth for its march to Washington. We have been much amused in reading the different accounts of that very damp tramp, and now we have, in Harper's Weekly, a picture of it. A flash of lightning reveals the column, knee deep in the running water, the soldiers pushing on in the darkness of the night. We recognize in the front ranks several of our acquaintances of the Essex Cadets, apparently roaring out their jovial songs to the accompaniment of the leaping of the "live thunder." Some of the Washington papers say they swim to their encampment; if so, we shall probably be gratified by a sight of their scales and fins when they return. One letter says the Colonel lost off his shoes in the mud—We rather opine that he threw them off the better to use his webbed feet.

Later accounts say that this amphibious regiment was sent over to Virginia, (probably swimming the Potomac) and that there they brought on another rain storm. Are these men descendants of the famous Peter Regg, who never was seen except in a storm? We hope, at least, they are not military Jonahs, whom it will be necessary to throw overboard to save the political ship. We recommend to the Aquarial Garden man to procure a specimen of this regiment to put in his tank with the whales and seals of his marine family. It would draw immensely. A full grown mermaid, if he could catch one, would add to the attraction.

The Inexhaustible Bottle.

A friend presented to us the other day a bottle of beer, containing what is called beer-seed, which occupied about a third of the space in the bottle. At times this substance will become agitated by fermentation, rising and falling, driving this way and that, sometimes in companies and picket guards, and then in whole regiments.

The queer thing about this beer is, that if you have one bottle of it you may renew it every day, and so have 365 bottles in a year. After straining off the beer, fill up with sweetened water, when the troops will go on with their marching and countermarching, which is very interesting to look at through a transparent bottle, and the next day you have a bottle of beer.

Bye and bye, you will have too much of the seed as that increases too. You may divide it and give a bottle of it to a neighbor and he can have his daily bottle of beer. The molasses and water should be a little sweeter than is usually wanted for drinking.

The Essex Zouaves.

This excellent company, recruited by Mr. Brewster, and to be kept under his command, is filled up, and goes into camp at Lynnfield. There are several of our likely young men who have enlisted in this company, where we hope they will find moral and congenial companions, and that all will strive to keep up a high standard of character, as well as soldiery. The camp is not considered the best school for morals, and it needs a stable mind and watchfulness not to become contaminated. There are and have been, however, high examples of good character in military life, which should always be before the mind of the soldier for his imitation. So far as we have heard of the material of the Essex Zouaves, we are inclined to believe it to be as safe for a young man to enlist in, as any which has preceded it.

As Capt. Brewster's Company is full, an opportunity is now offered to such young men as are disposed to enlist, to enter the new Company of *SATEX ZOUAVES*, under command of John F. Devereux, Esq., a graduate of the Dane Law School connected with Harvard College, which promises to be a corps of as well selected men as any other organization of the kind. Its ranks will soon be full, and the name of its commander is a good guarantee that it will be a respectable and well disciplined company.

Portrait of Edward Everett.

We learn by the Saturday Evening Gazette that ALLEN, the artist, has an order for a portrait of Mr. Everett, intended for the Peabody Institute. Not only the great reputation of Mr. Everett as a scholar and statesman, but as the particular friend of Mr. Peabody, and the fact that he was the orator on the occasion of the reception of our benefactor at the time of his return to his native town, make it very appropriate to have his portrait occupy the walls of the Institute. With the magnificent full length painting by Healey of Mr. Peabody, and those of Choate and Everett on either side, that fine lecture room can have no more fitting adornment. We trust the talented artist will (as in that of Mr. Choate) represent the figure in action, as a striking contrast to the repose exhibited in the central portrait.

THE DESERTED VILLAGE.—Our usually quiet neighbor town of Lynnfield has been a place of stirring activity since the location of Camp Schouler on the borders of its beautiful Lake Suntaug. Its population has been trebled in a few weeks, and it has been thronged with visitors to see the camp and soldiers. All at once, in obedience to a peremptory military order, it loses two thirds of its population and subsides down to the quiet of ordinary life, as the

"loveliest village of the plain,
Where health and plenty cheered the laboring swain,
Where smiling spring its earliest visit paid,
And parting summer's lingering blooms delayed."

It may be that this pleasant encamping ground may be retained for the gathering and instruction of other regiments and battalions which are now, or hereafter to be raised.

The Stockton Argus tells us of a duel that was fought between two parties there, because one said he would not believe the other as quick as he would a nigger. After wading through a slough to the field of honor and exchanging three shots, all wet as they were, the matter was ended by the challenging party withdrawing his offensive remark, and saying that "he would believe him as quick as he would a nigger."

Traveler's Jottings.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 31, 1861.

FRIEND POOL:—Last year when I was here it was all politics and excitement. All you could hear was hurrahs for "Old Abe," "Little Giant," "Bell and Everett," "Drecksindge and Lane," and all you could see were wigs, wams, processions with lanterns, flags and banners, etc. This year it is war! war! war!! The city is one grand recruiting camp, for turn which way you will, you see flaming posters calling on the patriotic to enlist, and "not wait to be drafted" in this or that regiment—"Scott Legion," "Scott Rifles," "D'Epenou Zouaves," "Baxter's Fire Zouaves," "Birney's Zouaves," "Hubb's Zouave Corps," "Cameron Guards," "White House Guards," and other corps without number. Drums are almost incessantly beating, and the stars and stripes wave from nearly every house.

Last year the people of Philadelphia were divided in sentiment; this year they are a unit. Party issues are fast dying out, and will be long buried in one common grave—"So mote it be." Treason is squelched, as the forts in New York harbor will testify, and the rebels must seek other places in the North for sympathy instead of this staid old Quaker City. Even their old allies, the National Democratic party, at their late conventions in this city, refused to give them a "crumb," and passed the best kind of patriotic resolves without one word of dissent.

Regiments are passing through here every day and night, and the press here is so still in regard to military movements that there is no way to find out when they will arrive here, without you go down to the Volunteer Refreshment Room, near the Navy Yard, at the extreme point of the city. Here they learn by telegraph of the movements of the expected regiments, a few hours before their arrival, to be prepared for them with their hot rolls and coffee. They here take the cars and proceed quietly to Baltimore and Washington.

Business is a little more active on Market street, judging from the sales and boxes on the sidewalks. The leather business, especially, is quite active. The cordage and woolen manufacturers seem to be driving it quite hard; so also with the harness-makers, making saddles, etc., for the army. At any rate the grass has not yet appeared in the streets, and I do not think it will this season or the next.

There are quite a number of camps in the city, though they will probably all be vacant ere another week goes by. Within sight almost of where I am now writing, is a Cavalry Camp, consisting of seven companies. The men are quite large, and I think, as far as I have seen, that the Pennsylvania troops average larger than the troops from Massachusetts. As to the fighting qualities, of course, we don't put the latter below any in the world; besides, the people here would never consent to it, they having such a good opinion of Massachusetts pluck.

Hoping my next letter will be more interesting, I subscribe myself

SOUTH DANVERS.

The Regulation Hat.

We see that some papers are recommending the adoption, for our soldiers, of what is called the "Regulation" hat. We trust these recommendations will not be adopted, for this hat is one of the ugliest looking coverings ever put on the head of man or woman, which is saying a great deal. It is a mongrel cross, between a stove pipe and an inverted flower pot. A black feather is stuck into the hat band, which spoils it for a hat and does not make it a cap. It resembles somewhat the peaked hat worn by the puritans in Cromwell's time, only the peak is cut off and it has a most uncomfortable and ugly look.

They call this abortion a "Regulation" hat, but it is no such thing. If it was, the army regulations would require it to be worn. The fact is, it was invented by Prince Albert for the British army, and its royal origin gave it currency officially for a short time, and it went as the "Regulation" hat. Pexen began to ridicule it and made all sorts of fun of the abortion, so the military were ashamed to wear it. It was kicked out of the English army and sent over to the Yankees. Some of the New York and Western regiments wear it, but we are glad to say we never saw one on the head of a Massachusetts soldier.

RETRIAL OF BUSINESS.—The last week has shown indications of a favorable change for business, in an increased activity, and in advancing prices of many goods. The government expenditures for army supplies are beginning to be felt, not only by the immediate operators, but the effect reaches everywhere.

Labor is in more demand, especially on army shoes. Mr. Joshua Silvester, of Danvers, has issued posters advertising for three hundred workmen on sewed work for army shoes, and a like demand exists in other places.

The Chelsea Telegraph says "the aspect of the times, though grim-visaged and stern, has relaxed somewhat in a business point of view. People seem to have tired of looking on the dark side of trade, and begin to rally for fall business. A re-organization of trade is one of the signs of the times. We have panic-makers and panic-talkers all round us; men who smell mischief afar off, and predict disaster, ruin, and disaster far on to the crack of doom. Borrowers of trouble are the worst kind of borrowers."

MASONIC.—We see it stated that at a Lodge in Elkton, Md., officers of both the Federal and Confederate forces were present in their respective uniforms. It is well known that this institution has done much to mitigate the horrors of war, and in this case it was probably a meeting of neighbors, who agreed to drop their hostile feelings at the altar of their ancient fellowship. We learn that it is in contemplation to form a lodge in the 17th Regiment. It is very common to have lodges in the regiments of the British army, but they are lodges of instruction and fellowship and are not usually allowed to work.

ARMY SHOES.—We learn that one of our manufacturers has taken a contract for a lot of army shoes, which will make work brisk in his shops for some time.—*Woburn Budget.*

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

ROAD TO ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 24, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—Since writing to you we have moved twice. Last Sunday the whole camp at Meridian Hill was turned out about eleven o'clock by the long roll of the drum, and the regiment was not long in getting into a line. Stories soon began to run down the line that we were called to go to the fight at the Relay House, and some said that we were to march to Fairfax; when all noise was stopped by the Adjutant's stepping in front and reading an order for us to get ready and march to Fort Albany on the other side of the Potomac. After the line was dismissed we eat our dinner in double quick time, and then commenced to pack our knapsacks, draw the pins of our tents, load the trains, &c. At two o'clock the tents were all struck together, and all fell the same way, making a very good show. In a quarter of an hour from the time the tents were struck we were on the march, with our band playing "The girl I left behind me," and at five o'clock we were at the fort pitching our tents in a rain storm. That night we slept in a mud hole and in the morning had the privilege of straitening the tents in a nice little shelter. Fort Albany is nothing but earthworks thrown up on Arlington Heights, which were commenced by the Fire Zouaves, worked on by the First, Seventh and Ninth Mass., and Twelfth N. Y. regiments, and are now being finished by about fifty niggers and Irishmen. There is a moat ten feet deep, and twenty feet wide, around the outside of the fort, which is to be filled with water as soon as it is finished. Tuesday Companies B, E, F and G were detailed to man the sixteen guns mounted in the fort, and commenced drilling that day with the big guns. Wednesday about four o'clock our company received orders to march, we knew not where, but we struck our tents, strapped our knapsacks upon our backs, and just at dusk started off towards Alexandria under the guidance of the Major. After marching about three quarters of a mile we turned off on a cross road, and, after ascending a steep hill, at last stopped at a little brown cottage which was unoccupied. Here the Major told us as our quarters for the present, when we dropped our knapsacks, rolled our blankets around us, and in a short time all were very comfortably stowed in the various rooms from the garret to the cellar. The owner of this place moved away from here two or three months ago, when the rebels occupied this road and surrounding country. His property, such as peaches, melons and corn has been stolen by the different regiments quartered round here, and he applied to Col. Green for a company to protect his property. That is the duty of our company; partly to protect the property and to send out scouts and throw out pickets. I am on picket duty at this moment; my companions are S. M. Dalton and Daniel Beckett of Salem. One stands three hours while the other two do as they please. We came to this place last Thursday morning and built a hut of boughs under the fence by the side of the road. After it was finished Dalton and Beckett crawled in and laid down to escape the scorching rays of the sun; but they had scarcely lain down when Beckett came out in a hurry, followed by Dalton, swinging their caps in the air and making all sort of flourish with them. The only trouble was they had disturbed a nest of honey makers, and these seceding bees were soon taken care of. That night we turned in and were awakened from a sound sleep by a torrent of rain which was running through the roof of our bough house, dampening ourselves and wetting our pretty clothes. The business of one of the pickets off duty is generally foraging. At the time I am writing this letter Dalton stands on the other side of the road with half an eye up the road, half an eye down, and a whole eye on a "kettle of apples that are stewing over a brisk fire, while Beckett is scouring the country in search of some seceder corn field, so that we can have a meal of that article boiled. Since we have been here we have had fried tomatoes, fried potatoes, and boiled corn with a few melons thrown in. Last night it was my second watch, from eleven till two, and if I had had company I would likely to have stayed out all night; it was so pleasant. To-day about eight o'clock Beckett and I were taken off from the picket to go with the company to be reviewed by the Commander of our Brigade, Col. Richardson. After the Brigade was in line we should ride down the lines but Old Abe in a barouche with Vice President Hamlin, Secretary Cameron and of Frank Leslie's artists, followed by Maj. Gen. McLean and staff with a body guard of ten dragons of the 2d cavalry regiment. "Old Abe" looks just like the picture of him with the whiskers on in Harper's Weekly. Our brigade is composed of the 2d and 4th Michigan, 3d N. Y., and 14th Mass. It was a splendid sight to see 4000 men marching in review over a plain, the brass plates on their equipments and the barrels of the muskets glistening in the sun. After the review and Gen. McLean had left, we were drilled three hours on brigade drill, which was very tiresome. You asked me what was the weight of my knapsack. I don't know exactly, but I believe our equipments, musket, and knapsack weigh something like sixty pounds; anyhow it was heavy enough last Sunday to march six miles with. A couple of the N. Y. 29th that are encamped just below us have just come along and tell us that a rebel was captured by the Garibaldi Guard this afternoon and he had a char of all the forts we have possession of this way. He has been sent up to Washington for them to look after. You are the only one that has ever asked me about the living. I will try and tell you. It is not such living as one would get at home, but it is substantial food, and considering everything it is decent food; now and then from the fault of the Quartermaster, and sometimes from the fault of the cooks we do not get such meals as we ought to have. But we must put up with all that and hope for a safe return home, when we can live better. This letter is written on the rail of a fence that I tore off for my own convenience, and I am lying on my belly to write on it.

Remember your friend,

W. H. Shove.

Of all monarchs, Nature is the most just in the enactment of laws, and the most rigorous in punishing the violation of them.

Head of the Pew.

Mr. Wizard: Your article last Wednesday was very well as far as it went, but I would like to know why the same rule ought not to be applied to the seats in the Institute as well as in the meeting-house? It is a worse evil there than at church, because the space is narrower. I wish you would stir up the Trustees to make a rule that the first man or woman that comes into a row of seats, shall take the one nearest the wall, and if they go into the middle row, let them take one of the center seats, and so fill the house, without running against whalebones and steel springs. It would be the easiest thing in the world to enforce such a rule, and then everybody would like it. Only let the nether have orders to invite people to their proper seats and the thing would be done. Keep it before the people.

ADVENTURES OF A HAT.—Some time since, as we attended church at a place where a popular minister was to preach, the house being full, we sat near the door. On the opposite side of the door a gentleman sat, who, finding no convenient place for his hat in the pew, placed it in the aisle beside him. Presently a lady in wide spread crinoline swept up the aisle, and the hat became invisible! As she arrived near the pulpit, and was entering the narrow door of her pew, the contraction in front naturally raised the dress in the rear, and to the astonishment of the congregation in that neighborhood, out rolled a stove pipe hat! Its owner, who had watched the proceeding with great interest, had the fidgets, yet was loth to go after his property. At last he courageously bolted forward and seizing the lost castor, bore it back to his seat, looking particularly sheepish, while the owner of the mouse-trap was wholly unconscious of her parloring.

SUPERIOR COURT.—The September Term of the Superior Court commenced its session at Newburyport on Tuesday Sept. 3d. Judge Ames holds the Court, and it is presumed that after the trial of the causes from the eastern part of the county, the Court will adjourn to Salem. More than 200 cases have been placed on the Trial List. The following are the names of the Jurors for this Term:

Andover—James Stone.
Beverly—Uriel Dodge.
Danvers—Joel Kimball.
Georgetown—Nathaniel Merrill.
Gloucester—William Fears, Elbridge Day.
Haverhill—Isaac Smith, John N. Sleeper.
Lawrence—Henry M. Whitney, Asa M. Rodwell, John E. Dustin.
Lynn—James Nourse, Edward Goldsmith, Samuel S. Ireson.
Marblehead—Jonathan Cole.
Methuen—Ebenzer Marsh.
Newbury—Nathaniel Little, Jr.
Newburyport—Horace G. Wills, Bailey Chase, Frederic S. Goodwin.
Rowley—Samuel P. Jewett.
Salem—Samuel G. Jones, David E. Saunders, Thomas Nichols, John P. Reed.
Salisbury—Joshua B. Chacewell.
Saugus—George H. Pearson.
South Danvers—Lewis Allen.
Topsfield—David Clark.
West Newbury—John L. Bailey.

WHAT HAS MASSACHUSETTS DONE?—The part taken by Massachusetts in this war for putting down the most unjustifiable rebellion which was ever concocted by ambitious and unprincipled men, is highly honorable to her ability as well as patriotism. She was the first to answer the call for the defense of the Capitol, and the blood of her sons was the first shed in the cause. Not only her men but her wealth, her credit and her resources have been freely offered to the government. She has sent 20,000 of her citizens, well equipped as soldiers, to do battle for the Union, and has provided for the support of the families they have left behind. Not content with what she has done, she is still doing, and she will send forward more men and more means to bring the conflict to a speedy and successful issue. God bless our good old Commonwealth!

BOSTON BOOT AND SHOE MARKET.—The boot and shoe market continues to show considerable activity, and money and orders are coming in from the West. The Cincinnati trade here bought largely during the past fortnight, and have paid up their old orders almost without exception. The Reporter says that the army contractors are doing much towards keeping business brisk and furnishing employment at good prices for a great number of journeymen. There is, indeed, some danger of overdoing this branch as nearly all our brogan and many of our boot manufacturers are engaged in it. Stock and labor are rising and the shoes which five weeks ago cost only about \$1.50, cannot be got up at present rates short of \$1.80. The boot manufacturers of Milford and Hopkinton are pretty generally engaged on army work, one large manufacturer has an order for cavalry boots, another for military equipments and several are making army shoes on contract.

—Lynn Reporter.

QUAKER RECRUITS.—On looking over the names of those who have enlisted in the service of their country, I notice Buxton, Osborn, and Shove—all of whom descended from genuine Quaker stock, who when I was young wore their hats as broad, and their coats as smooth and free from shining buttons as the best. How many others there may be of the same sort I know not, but this I am sure, there is no danger of their giving back, or running away. Even the Quaker women have always been true as steel upon all emergencies.

An exchange says—"A year ago we advocated the introduction of military drill into our public schools. The Post in a late issue remarks: 'The boys of New England want muscle more than they want brains—most of them want more pleasure and less hot-house education. Introduce the military drill as a part of their pleasure and education, and while they are educating their bodies, they will be learning something that may be of benefit to the State.'"

AN officer who has recently seen active service informs us that the greatest grumblers among the volunteers are men who have lived on poorer fare than they are now having, while those who have been accustomed to luxuries accept the food and enjoy it as though they had been brought up on it.

Where the bee sucks honey, the spider sucks poison.

Courage.

We have been favored with the reading of a sermon on Courage, which was to have been preached at Providence, on Sunday, April 21, by Rev. Aug. Woodbury, formerly of this town, but who was called away the day before to Rhode Island Regiment.

It was our good fortune to see Mr. Woodbury on the field at Centerville, at the quarters of Gen. Burnside, and our party were put under special obligations to him, as it was through his interest with the General that we obtained the countersign, which alone could carry us over the Long Bridge. Mr. Woodbury was reclining, with other officers, on the grass under a rude shelter of boughs, partaking of the plain fare of a soldier, to which we were made welcome.

The discourse above referred to was printed by request of his society, and we are glad to present the following extract—wishing we could give more—to our readers:—

We associate ideas of courage with the profession of the soldier. Rightly so. It is a brave thing for a man, even with arms in hand, to enter into a systematic warfare with his fellow man. It is a heroic thing when that warfare is waged for the sake of a principle, for the sake of justice, liberty and right. The action approaches sublimity when a man, from a sense of overpowering duty, and with an earnest, serious, prayerful patriotism, leaves the comforts of home, and the endearments of the family circle, and cheerfully gives himself to his country's service, and lays his life as an offering on the altar of his country's freedom. Let us not undertake these things. There is a greatness—let me say it to the praise of those who have gone out from us, the flower of our youth and the prime of our manhood—there is a greatness in such action, worthy of the very highest commendation, and it is all the more worthy, in that it has been done, with an unconsciousness of its greatness.

Another phase of this kind of courage is exhibited in a continued effort of heart even in the midst of disheartening circumstances. Men are as soon certain to be brave, in the midst of success, as when defeat and reverses come, and all things seem gloomy, and their hearts are apt to fail. Then is shown the courage of a heart that waits on God. When the storm howls loudest, it is most begun, and cheerful. When defeats are most frequent it is most serene. When the skies are darkest, it is most brave and bright. The courage of character reveals itself in its most favorable colors. It stands undimmed in the most appalling dangers, and with firm front faces all disasters and ills. Hope may seem most dim, and the future have in it no gleam of light. Yet this power of a righteous character, founded upon a thought of God, grows stronger in the midst of weakness, and rises exultantly above the wrecks of disappointment. How many men have been almost a succession of defeats, but who never lost their courage or their endurance, who held on and held out unto the end? Not brave to-day and disheartened to-morrow; not hopeful now and despairing then; not at one time rising to the heights of expectation, and at another time, depressed in the abyss of despondency, but always brave, always hopeful, always confident of ultimate victory. A man of this stamp may be deprived of friends and fortune; may be a fugitive and exile from country and home; may be accompanied by many dangers and imperiled by many deaths, but he still remains the strength of his heart, and lifts up his soul from every wave of trouble.

The Pay of a Regiment.

The sums received by the officers of a regiment for a month's service is as follows:

Colonel	\$218
Lieutenant Colonel	184
Major	156
Adjutant	128
Quartermaster	126
Surgeon	174
Captain	128
First Lieutenant	108
Second Lieutenant	103

This computes everything into money, including the cost of servants, horses, and rations. Commissioned officers cannot always understand this, and are invariably surprised at finding themselves the recipients of so much more money than they expected. Non-commissioned officers and privates are furnished with food and clothing. Non-commissioned officers of the staff are paid \$23 per month, their food and clothes. The Orderly of each company receives \$22 per month, clothing and provisions. The other Sergeants receive \$19 per month, Corporals \$15; Musicians \$14, and privates \$13. Each man receives his own money, after having signed the duplicate receipts. The companies are mustered in order, and called to the pay-table alphabetically, the commanding officer being always present to witness the payments. All payments are made in gold and silver.

THE RATIONS.—The soldier's ration consists of twenty ounces fresh and salt beef, or twelve ounces pork; eighteen ounces soft bread or flour, or twelve ounces hard bread; two and a half ounces beans, or one and three-fifths ounces rice; one and five-sixths ounces sugar; one ounce ground coffee; one third of a gill of vinegar; quarter of an ounce of candles; two-thirds of an ounce of soap, and half an ounce of salt.

RESTORATION OF A MINISTER.—We learn that Rev. Mr. Keely, of the Baptist Church, has resigned his pastorate, and preached his farewell last Sunday. He has recently made a sojourn at the West, where he finds a better enjoyment of his usual feeble health than while in this region. His departure will be regretted not only by his Society, but by our whole community.

This is the fourth ministerial change in this town, among five churches, during the past year. Practical itinerancy is not confined to the Methodist Episcopal Church.

SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT.—We are glad to learn that this Regiment is at last furnished with an able commander, in the person of Col. J. G. Amory, late of the U. S. Army. "With an educated military commander, we see no reason why this Essex Regiment may not gain a reputation equal to any of its predecessors on the field. It will, now that it has a permanent commander, and emancipated away from the temptation to indulgence, be likely to improve both in tactics and discipline."

A large mast supposed to have belonged to the missing E. S. ship was levanted, and drifted ashore upon one of the Sandwich Islands. It bears the marks of having formed part of a raft; and from this circumstance it is hoped that some of the crew may have been saved.

We know a great many persons that are "kind to a fault," but a "fault" is about the only thing that they are "kind to."

Old Mrs. Woodbury, formerly of this town, but who was called away the day before to Rhode Island Regiment. It was our good fortune to see Mr. Woodbury on the field at Centerville, at the quarters of Gen. Burnside, and our party were put under special obligations to him, as it was through his interest with the General that we obtained the countersign, which alone could carry us over the Long Bridge. Mr. Woodbury was reclining, with other officers, on the grass under a rude shelter of boughs, partaking of the plain fare of a soldier, to which we were made welcome. The discourse above referred to was printed by request of his society, and we are glad to present the following extract—wishing we could give more—to our readers:— We associate ideas of courage with the profession of the soldier. Rightly so. It is a brave thing for a man, even with arms in hand, to enter into a systematic warfare with his fellow man. It is a heroic thing when that warfare is waged for the sake of a principle, for the sake of justice, liberty and right. The action approaches sublimity when a man, from a sense of overpowering duty, and with an earnest, serious, prayerful patriotism, leaves the comforts of home, and the endearments of the family circle, and cheerfully gives himself to his country's service, and lays his life as an offering on the altar of his country's freedom. Let us not undertake these things. There is a greatness—let me say it to the praise of those who have gone out from us, the flower of our youth and the prime of our manhood—there is a greatness in such action, worthy of the very highest commendation, and it is all the more worthy, in that it has been done, with an unconsciousness of its greatness. Another phase of this kind of courage is exhibited in a continued effort of heart even in the midst of disheartening circumstances. Men are as soon certain to be brave, in the midst of success, as when defeat and reverses come, and all things seem gloomy, and their hearts are apt to fail. Then is shown the courage of a heart that waits on God. When the storm howls loudest, it is most begun, and cheerful. When defeats are most frequent it is most serene. When the skies are darkest, it is most brave and bright. The courage of character reveals itself in its most favorable colors. It stands undimmed in the most appalling dangers, and with firm front faces all disasters and ills. Hope may seem most dim, and the future have in it no gleam of light. Yet this power of a righteous character, founded upon a thought of God, grows stronger in the midst of weakness, and rises exultantly above the wrecks of disappointment. How many men have been almost a succession of defeats, but who never lost their courage or their endurance, who held on and held out unto the end? Not brave to-day and disheartened to-morrow; not hopeful now and despairing then; not at one time rising to the heights of expectation, and at another time, depressed in the abyss of despondency, but always brave, always hopeful, always confident of ultimate victory. A man of this stamp may be deprived of friends and fortune; may be a fugitive and exile from country and home; may be accompanied by many dangers and imperiled by many deaths, but he still remains the strength of his heart, and lifts up his soul from every wave of trouble. The sums received by the officers of a regiment for a month's service is as follows: Colonel \$218, Lieutenant Colonel 184, Major 156, Adjutant 128, Quartermaster 126, Surgeon 174, Captain 128, First Lieutenant 108, Second Lieutenant 103. This computes everything into money, including the cost of servants, horses, and rations. Commissioned officers cannot always understand this, and are invariably surprised at finding themselves the recipients of so much more money than they expected. Non-commissioned officers and privates are furnished with food and clothing. Non-commissioned officers of the staff are paid \$23 per month, their food and clothes. The Orderly of each company receives \$22 per month, clothing and provisions. The other Sergeants receive \$19 per month, Corporals \$15; Musicians \$14, and privates \$13. Each man receives his own money, after having signed the duplicate receipts. The companies are mustered in order, and called to the pay-table alphabetically, the commanding officer being always present to witness the payments. All payments are made in gold and silver. THE RATIONS.—The soldier's ration consists of twenty ounces fresh and salt beef, or twelve ounces pork; eighteen ounces soft bread or flour, or twelve ounces hard bread; two and a half ounces beans, or one and three-fifths ounces rice; one and five-sixths ounces sugar; one ounce ground coffee; one third of a gill of vinegar; quarter of an ounce of candles; two-thirds of an ounce of soap, and half an ounce of salt. RESTORATION

Advertisements.
PRINTING
IN
EVERY VARIETY.

Neatly and Promptly
EXECUTED
—At—
The Wizard Office,
SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

POSTERS,
(LARGE AND SMALL.)
WHICH CAN'T BE BEAT
—IN THIS—

VICINITY.
BALL CIRCULARS,
TICKETS,
—AND—

Orders of Dances.
BUSINESS CARDS,
Address Cards,
Wedding Cards,
Printed in the neatest manner,
And on the finest stock.

BILL-HEADS
For Manufacturing and Mercantile Houses,
BLANK RECEIPTS,
And all kinds of BLANKS of every description
Printed to suit.

EVERY DESCRIPTION
—OR—
JOB PRINTING
Done in the best manner, and at the
LOWEST PRICES.

—AND—
WARRANTED
To please or no pay, at the
WIZARD OFFICE,
Allen's Building,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.
Boys' Army Caps! Shoes! Satchels,
&c., &c.,
AT COLMAN'S,
NO. 10 FRONT STREET, SALEM.
—Just Received from Auctions—

500 CLOTH CAPS for Men and Boys,
(Army and other patterns).
Balance of Summer Hats, cheap.
600 prs Mens' (half pump sole) high cut Shoes
at 88 cts. have been sold at \$1.50.
600 yds Satinets, from factory, in remnants, for
only 8 cents.
60 doz Boys' Neck Ties, neat patterns, only 12c
per doz.
60 doz Men's bro cotton half Hose, 50 pr pair.
60 Men's black satin Neckties at only 20 cts.
20 Ladies' and Misses' best Silk Gloves, from
30 to 35c; usual price 62c.
Thick and Thin Clothing, for less than half
cost for making.
1000 yds Painted Carpeting, from 35 to 37 1/2c
per yd.
600 yds Hemp Carpeting at 16c; Wool do at
35 cents.
100 doz White Granite Preserve Plates, at 30c.
4 crates of White Granite Ware, at prices
to match.
500 Window Shades; Tassels and Cord at very
low prices.
Men's Boots, from \$1.25 to \$3.25.
NOTICE—Please call soon as we want to
close out all Summer Goods at such prices
as will suit.
July 31—3w.

MISS F. A. HENDERSON,
MUSIC TEACHER,
14 ST. PETER ST., Salem, Mass.
Miss H. would announce to the citizens of this town
that she could accommodate a few more pupils every
Tuesday and Friday. Having a large number of scholars
in Salem and vicinity, and also large experience
in her profession as Teacher of Music, she feels confident
that she can give perfect satisfaction. Orders left at
her residence, or at this office.
South Danvers, July 24.

Boston Directory.
Just published, the Business Directory, embracing
the City Record, Business Directory, and a General
Directory of the citizens—more than sixty thousand
names—for the year commencing July 1, 1881. Price
\$1.50. For sale at the Bookstore of
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,
120 Essex street.

THURSDAY, JULY 26,
OPENING THIS DAY, a large assortment of
Alma Collars, 20 and 25 cts.
Wrought Cambric Collars, at prices equally
low.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

HUSSEY'S
IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufacture at No. Berwick, Me.



These Plows are noted for their superior
turning capacity, easy draught, strength and
durability.
Among the many unqualified recommendations
received, we have only space to recur to the
following:

"DANVERS, Feb. 1881.
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure
of informing you that the Plow purchased of
your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—
took the highest premium (a Moving Machine)
at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last
Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.
Yours truly,
DANIEL RICHARDS."
We have also permission to refer to Horace
C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly;
John Thomas, Danvers.
These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's
prices by
A. W. WARREN, Danversport.
mch13-6m*

REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores
in the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of

DRY GOODS
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached
and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels,
Ticking, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cotton-
ades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

HARD WARE,
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Car-
penters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cut-
tery, Farming Tools, &c.
He would invite his old customers and the
public generally to give him a call.
je 20

E. N. PRICE,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARNESSES,
SADDLES, BRIDLES,
AND WHIPS.
—ALSO—
Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.
All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing
executed with promptness, and in the best
manner.
237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.
mch13-1f

E. F. BURNHAM,
SOLE AGENT FOR
SARGENT & CO'S
MAGIC SOAP,
For South Danvers & Salem.
OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at
Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.
Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.
Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Dan-
vers will be promptly attended to. tf-cct3

H. & H. G. HUBON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut
and Stained Wood
COFFINS and CASKETS.
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are
ready at all times and at the shortest notice to
furnish Grave Closets of various styles, as well as
Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal at-
tention given, and delivered without extra charge to
any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express
or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Plank and Joists
for sale.
dec 14-1f

R. C. MANNING & CO.,
Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,
DEALERS IN
COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,
188 DERBY STREET,
SALEM, MASS.
N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING.
oct17

FIRE PROOF SAFE
Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz:
THE MARBLE PATENT—as one class:
ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFAC-
TURE—the other class.
These two classes differ in one vitally important
point.
Experience and mechanical skill have protected in
this class an article equal to its requirements in
only five out of the six sides of the Safe.
Experience has also shown the cause, in the numer-
ous cases of this class of Safe having been burned,
to be the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable
in the construction of the door and door-way, directly
open the inside wood casing of the Safe, thereby pro-
ving this class unreliable in all emergencies.
THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fir-
proof in the front or door side as in either one of
the other sides, by so constructing the door-way
of non-conducting material in place of iron, as need
be the other class of Safes, so that the inside wood
case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat
through this side as if there were no opening there
thus rendering it proof against any heat less than suf-
ficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,
32 School street, Boston, Mass.
Manufacturers and Proprietors of the
MARLAND PATENT SAFE.
oct21-1f

E. R. PERKINS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST
241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,
Photographs, Spherotypes, Miniatures, and patent
camera Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the
improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, En-
gravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when
desired.
Jan 11

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,
MR. E. LORD,
(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem
and vicinity that he has taken rooms at
J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,
(Entrance 218 Essex Street),
WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON
THE TAILORING BUSINESS,
In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to
the same, to merit a share of patronage.
Particular attention paid to CUTTING GAR-
MENTS, for others to make.
E. LORD,
Salem, Nov. 5, 1880. nov7-1f

Are you Insured?
THE subscriber would respectfully call your atten-
tion to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect
INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current
rates on
Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,
Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c.,
and on buildings in process of erection,
And that he is the authorized Agent for the following
responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:
Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn.
Capital—\$500,000.
Amos W. Prentiss, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.
Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.
Capital and Surplus—\$350,000.
James P. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.
City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.
Capital—\$150,000.
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.
Capital—\$300,000.
Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burnham, Sec'y.
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston.
Capital—\$100,000.
Henry Earl, Pres. J. F. Underhill, Sec'y.
Mutual Safety Insurance Co., South Reading.
Capital—\$300,000.
Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.
Also, will effect insurance on the LIVES OF IN-
DIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the
whole term of life, in the
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.
Capital and Assets—\$77,000.
Caleb Rice, Pres. D. H. Bacon, Sec'y.
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.
WM. ARCHER, Jr.,
18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.
feb20-1y

REED'S
SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON
RAILROAD EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.
" Boston, . . . 5 1-2 p. m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main
st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Fur-
niture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.
Express leaves South Danvers at 10 A. M. Boston, 2 1/2 P. M.
Goods called for and delivered in Bos-
ton and South Danvers.
S. F. REED,
South Danvers, Jan 4-1f

Plano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and
Regulated.
The subscriber respectfully in-
forms the citizens of South Dan-
vers that he will be in town every
Wednesday, and will attend to all orders en-
trusted to him, with promptness and care.
Order leave at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodi-
cal Store, this building.
jan30 THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

Cottage for Sale.
THE Subscriber offers for sale the
new COTTAGE, on TREMONT
STREET, This cottage is thoroughly
built of the best material, and is fin-
ished throughout in the best man-
ner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.
South Danvers, June 6. EREN S. POOR.

Carriage Painting.
THE Subscriber offers for sale the
new COTTAGE, on TREMONT
STREET, This cottage is thoroughly
built of the best material, and is fin-
ished throughout in the best man-
ner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.
South Danvers, June 6. EREN S. POOR.

JOHN C. BLANEY
WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH
DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has
opened a Shop in the building known as
Crowningshield's Mill,
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,
WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE
CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that
line, he would refer to
Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle,
John P. Whittey, Sargent & Harlow—Carriage
Manufacturers, Boston, and to the Stable
Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on
the business there 24 years.
Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody
Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo.
F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.
Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING.
In all its branches, promptly attended to.
South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1880. tf.
E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS,
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

PICTORIAL
HISTORY OF THE WAR. No. 4 just out.
Just the thing for reference—full of fine
wood cuts, with descriptive letter-press—25 cts
per No.; Temple Bar, for July, English; Corn-
hill Magazine, July.
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,
190 Essex street, Salem.

CHEAP GOOD.
We shall keep a constant supply of all the
good styles of Cheap Goods that are in
the market.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS,
AND SUNSHADES—For sale by
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS
A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it
to their advantage to call at 76 Federal st.,
as we have our Skirts made to order.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS
AND India Rubber Corkscrews at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

BUTTER POTS.
STONE Butter Pots and Boxes at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

FEATHER DUSTERS.
ALL sizes Feather Dusters at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

FRENCH CHINA.
PLAIN French China Tea Ware, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

For Sale.
THE DWELLING HOUSE situated
on Main street, nearly opposite the
Monument, and lately occupied by
Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to
AMOS MERRILL.
South Danvers, March 27.

Removal.
BOOK-BINDERY.
J. PERLEY, Jr., has removed his Book
Bindery from 199 Essex st., to Chambers
over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, en-
trance at 194 Essex st.
Having procured a new and improved
RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all
kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in
the most perfect manner.
Book-binding of every description done neatly and
with promptness.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano
Music.
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due at-
tention.
June 6-1f

REMOVAL.
JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his
friends and the public, that he has removed from
242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,
NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM,
which has been fitted up expressly for his business,
and where will be constantly found a full and exten-
sive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices
as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or
New York.
Grateful to the Inhabitants of this city and vicinity
for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the sub-
scriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair
prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to
merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.
feb 8

CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in
Furniture, Chairs,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 281 ESSEX ST.
Salem, Dec 14-1y

New Spring and Summer Goods.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open
this morning
NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.
Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard;
New styles Cotton Wool Mous Delaines, 25c;
Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaids,
very desirable goods for Children's wear.
FOR SUMMER WEAR:
Thin Goods—entirely new styles English
Prints, 12 cts.
We have a full assortment of Black and
Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Um-
brellas, black, brown and green, at the lowest
prices.
LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—We have
made to order various sizes, until we have
just the right kind of skirt.
ANN R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.
Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St.
would inform her friends in South Dan-
vers, and the public generally, that she
keeps for sale and to let Chickering &
Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great
care, and need only to be tried to prove their su-
periority over every other in the market. The very best
terms given.
MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHERINES
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone
none can surpass them.
A. R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.
MELODEONS—A good assortment of 4, 5,
6 and 8 Octaves, warranted.
Wishing to put within the reach of every
person an opportunity of obtaining a good Me-
lodion, the subscriber will offer the purchaser
the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.
PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same
terms.
All who wish to avail themselves of this
opportunity are invited to call.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

To the Ladies and Gentlemen
OF SOUTH DANVERS.
JOHN J. ASHBY,
Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
of all kinds.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of
all kinds, made to order, at short notice.
No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.
Repairing, of every description, done in the best
manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Toed Booters, for
Children.
oct24-1f

SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at
RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

WHITE AND COLORED
QUAKER SKIRTS. The Quaker Skirt gives
perfect satisfaction to all that wish for a
medium size Skirt.
We have the Trail Skirt, full size. We have
two other styles. Our assortment is complete,
so that all are suited.
As usual, we shall sell out all of our stock of
Goods, which was selected with great care as it
regards quality and style, at cost.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.
Salem, June 19, 1881.

PLATED WARE.
SILVER Plated Castors, Ice Pitchers, Spoons,
Forks and Knives of the best quality, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st., Salem.
je 12

FOREST RIVER LEAD.
PURE Forest River White Lead, constantly
for sale at "S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS",
July 5 32 Front street, Salem.

GILT TEA SETS.
OLD Band Tea Ware of the newest pat-
terns, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
je 19

GOLD BAND CHINA.
AND Cake Baskets and Tea Ware in sep-
arate pieces, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
je 19

CHEAP PAPERS.
ROLLS pretty styles of House Pa-
pers, from 6 to 12 cts a Roll—at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
Sign of the Tea Tray

SILVER PLATED WARE.
PLATED Castors, Spoons, Forks, Butter
Knives, etc., at low prices, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

FRENCH ZINC.
PURE French Zinc Plate, constantly for sale
at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
Sign of the Tea Tray.
July 17

LINSEED OIL.
RAW and Boiled Oil of the best quality, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st., Salem.
July 17

WHITE LEAD IN PAIS.
SUPPLY of New York White Lead, put
up in pails of 25 lbs each, just received at
July 17 S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', Salem.

NEW PATRIOTIC ENVELOPES.
NEW and original design this day pub-
lished by
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,
190 Essex street.

B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH & JEWELRY,
—AND DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Re-
paired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS, Mass.
POWER'S MARBLE WORKS
11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,
Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,
and Brackets.

AN every description of MARBLE and SOAP-
STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work,
will find them as well here as in Boston.
W. A. POWER,
dec 14-1f

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.
THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of
Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furni-
ture and Merchandise of any description about town
or to and from the neighboring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Sta-
tion, and at the subscriber's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continu-
ance of the same.
South Danvers, 1880.
W. A. PINGREE

D. W. BOWDOIN,
—ARTIST IN—
PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.
Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem. (Downing's Bk.)
Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambro-
type, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscope
process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.
Particular attention paid to retouching old Da-
guerreotypes, and other pictures—and making en-
larged copies, highly finished.
may 16

JOHN BLAKE,
TRAVELING AGENT
FOR all the popular Magazines and News-
papers of the day. Orders addressed to
him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will
be attended to.
Mch27

Dyspepsia Remedy
DR. DARIUS HAM'S
Aromatic Invigorating Spirit:
This Medicine has been used by the public for six
years, with increasing favor. It is recom-
mended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervous-
ness, Heart-burn, Colic Pains,
Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels,
Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney
Complaints, Low Spirits,
Delirium Tremens,
Interference.

IT STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES,
BUT WILL NOT INTOXICATE OR STUPIFY.
AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and ef-
fectual, curing the most aggravated cases of Dys-
pepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other disor-
ders of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner.
It instantly relieves the most melancholy and
dreadful spirits, and restores the weak, nervous
and sickly to health, strength and vigor.
Persons who, from the injudicious use of liquors,
have become debilitated, and whose nervous system
is shattered, constitutions broken down and subject
to that horrible cure to humanity, the DELIRIUM TRE-
MENS, will, almost immediately, feel the happy and
healthful invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's Invi-
gorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.
DOSE—One wine glass full as often as necessary.
One dose will remove all Bad Spirits.
One dose will cure Heart-burn.
Three doses will cure Laid-upness.
One dose will give you a Good Appetite.
One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia.
One dose will remove the distressing and disa-
greeable effects of Wind or Flatulence, and as soon as
the stomach receives the Invigorating Spirit, the dis-
tressing load and all painful feelings will be removed.
One dose will remove the most distressing pains
of Colic, either be the stomach or bowels.
A few doses will remove all obstructions in the
Kidney, Bladder or Urinary Organs.
Persons who are seriously afflicted with any Kid-
ney Complaints are assured speedily relief by a dose
or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two
bottles.

NIGHTLY DISPENSATION.
Persons who from dissipating too much after night,
and feel the evil effects of poisonous liquors, in violent
headache, sickness at stomach, weakness, dizziness,
&c., will find one dose will remove all bad feelings.
Ladies of weak and sickly constitutions, should take
the Invigorating Spirit three times a day, it will
strengthen their system, and remove all obstructions
and irregularities from the menstrual organs, and
restore the bloom of health and beauty to the careworn
face.

During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable
aid to remove disagreeable sensations at the
stomach.
All the proprietor asks, is a trial, and to induce this,
he has put up the INVIGORATING SPIRIT in pint bot-
tles, at 50 cts., quart \$1.
General Depot, 46 Water Street, N. Y. Sold by
Wholesale and Retail, 154 Washington St., Boston,
S. Danvers, by George E. Meadom, 47 A. Sweetser,
D. P. Grosvenor, Jr., and by Druggists everywhere.
feb 29

Abbot's South Danvers & Salem
EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers, 7 1/2 a. m., 1 p. m., 4 p. m.
Leave Salem, 8 1/2 a. m., 12 m., 4 p. m.
Orders left at Teal & Moulton's, and principal stores
on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washing-
ton street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

ALL THE ILLUSTRATED PAPERS,
WHICH just now are very interesting, can
be found at
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S.

WHITE WARE.
DINNER Ware, Tea Ware, and Chamber
Ware of the newest patterns, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

CLOTHES HORSES.
GRAM'S Patent Clothes Horses, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

WOODEN WARE.
ALL kinds of Wooden Ware constantly on
hand and for sale at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

LONDON NAUTICAL MACAZINE.
THE Nautical Magazine for July, 1881, is re-
ceived. Contents: The Reefs of Perma-
nence; The Exploring Voyage on the Yangtze
River; China; The Strength of Iron Ships;
Iron Ships and their Dock; Japan; the Omoo,
and the Pacific; Saxby's Lunar Equatorial;
Lights recently established, &c. Published in
London, monthly, price 58 a year.
Subscriptions received at the Bookstore of
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,
July 31 190 Essex st.

GRAY GOODS.
GRAY GOODS, in great variety, opened at
ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.

ICE CREAM SAUCERS.
WHITE Ice Cream Saucers, for sale at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st., Salem.
July 3

WHITE OPEN WORK
HOSIE 12-2 c. Very nice unbleached open
work Hose, 55 cts; rich embossed Open-
work do, 45c, former price 62c.
July 31 ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

Eastern Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, June 12th, 1881
Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays ex-
cepted).
From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6, 7,
8, 9, 10, 11 a. m., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 p. m.
Beverly, 8.16 a. m., 1, 3.16, 3.45, 6.00, 6.55,
7.50 p. m.
W. Beach, Man'r and Glouce'r 8.15, a. m., 3.15,
6.00 p. m.
Newburyport, 8.15, a. m., 1, 3.45, 6.00, 6.55,
p. m.
Amesbury, 8.15, a. m., 3.45, 6.00, p. m.
Portsmouth, 8.15, a. m., 3.45, 6.00, p. m.
Portland, 8.15, a. m., 3.45, p. m.
Marblehead, 7.15, 9.20, 11.15, a. m., 1.00, 3.45,
6, 7, p. m.
BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.30, 10.30, a. m.,
12.15, 2.30, 3, 4, 5.15, 6.10, 7.15, 9.30, p. m.
Portland for Salem, 6.45 a. m., 3 p. m.
Portsmouth for Salem, 7.15, "11.15, a. m.,
"3.30, p. m.
Amesbury, for Salem, 7.35, 9.40, a. m., 5.50,
p. m.
Newburyport for Salem, 7.10, 8, 10, a. m.,
12, m., 6.15.
Ipswich for Salem, 7.25, 8.25, 10.25, a. m.,
12.20, 6.35.
Goutheater for Salem, 7.10, 10.10, a. m., 4.40
p. m

South Danvers Wizzard.

PEABODY LIBRARY
1852
Peabody, Mass.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1861.

NO. 41.

Original Poetry.

A MOTHER'S LAMENT.

Oh! hushed is the clear ringing laughter,
And closed are the bright hazel eyes,
Of Anna, my fair little daughter,
And in the lone grave-yard she lies.

I list for the sweet prattling accents,
That ne'er more will fall on mine ear,
And the sound of those light pattering foot-
steps.

Each moment I think I shall hear
But never again I'll behold her,
My bird has been torn from her nest;
No more shall these fond arms enfold her,
In sheltering love to my breast.

I know that my flower blooms in heaven,
That God has transplanted her there;
I know she was lent, but not given,
Yet hard was the parting to bear.

O! Father! from out thy great mercy,
Forgive me that I cannot say
From my heart, since thou'st taken her from
me,

Submissive thy will I'll obey. S. A. P.

Communications.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

"PLANTERS' HORN," St. Louis, Aug. 21, 1861.

MY DEAR PARENTS:—Before this reaches you, you will have undoubtedly heard, through the press, of the terrible battle which has been fought in this State, and in which conflict the "First" was conspicuous in its line of duty. Of our safe retreat to Rolla, and arrival in this city, you are also probably aware—and the columns of the St. Louis papers which have been mailed to your address, you will have read a detailed account of the same, together with the list of killed and wounded in our regiment, and no doubt were glad not to find my name among the number. The accounts already published are much better described and written than any you could expect from me; and to help make out a letter, I will give you a short account of the same as experienced by myself.

It was my intention to have written you an account of our expedition and battle at "Dug Springs" and "McClure's Store," but as you have probably read accounts of the same, I will not weary you by a repetition of them. Suffice it to say we did go upon said expedition, and our position had a very honorable and respectable position, and that we succeeded in driving down over one hundred of the rebels; and the force (2000) we were skirmishing with for two days was only the advance guard of McCulloch's army, sent forward to decoy us into an ambush, where his force, 20,000 strong, with masked batteries, were only waiting to annihilate us; that we approached within three miles of the same, when Generals Lyon and Sigel "smelt a mice," and we retraced our steps towards Springfield, where we arrived at the close of the following day, nothing, save an occasional attack in the rear from the rebels, occurring to disturb the monotony of our march.

The heat during this expedition was almost insufferable, the thermometer indicating 105 and 110 degrees in the shade. Five deaths occurred from sun-stroke, and I think I suffered more during this march of seventy miles, than the rest of our campaign. From prisoners taken at the battle of Wilson's Creek, we learn that the main body of the rebels followed us to within twenty miles of Springfield, and there waited for re-enforcements, the cowards, 20,000 strong, not daring to attack us with only 6,000. But we went forward, as intended and expected, not one of us would have returned, without at least having taken their oath; and for my part I would rather have left my body with the rebels, than my obligation not to serve against them, for, if God preserves my life, I hope to be of service, according to my ability, in the great cause of upholding, against treason, the integrity of our national Union.

Dubuque, Aug. 26th.

It was my intention to have finished this letter in St. Louis, but being called upon to assist in making out our pay and muster rolls, I had to lay it aside until some more favorable opportunity; but amid the excitement of getting pay, receiving the congratulations of my friends, (for I have some here), and a lame hand, (caused by the excessive shaking and jolting received on Friday last) I find it almost impossible to collect my scattered ideas sufficiently to put them upon paper in a readable shape.

On my reception I will speak hereafter, although no pen, however able, can do it justice, and what can you expect from mine? As I mentioned before in this letter, you have probably read better and more graphic accounts of the late battle than I can give—but, as you desire, I will devote the greater part of this letter to the scenes of that eventful day. Our force arrived at Springfield on the 5th inst., and from rumors that reached my ears, of our received, and the strict vigilance under which we were kept, I knew that something unusual was at hand, and I made up my mind we were in great danger from being attacked by the enemy. The next day I noticed the stern countenance of Gen. Lyon, who was troubled more than I had ever before, and from circumstances that occurred, I am doubly sure that he considered our case desperate. That afternoon my fears were confirmed. Orders to hold ourselves in readiness to march at a moment's notice, were received; our arms were carefully inspected and loaded, teams harnessed, &c.

It was at this time that I wrote you a few lines, informing you that we were in danger—great danger. This letter I gave to a friend, with instructions to send it to you if an attack was made. Whether it was sent, I never learned. At six o'clock, scouts came in to Gen. Lyon, and, immediately after, orders for the 1st Iowa to take up their position on the Forsyth road were issued, while the remainder of the force were posted at different roads leading from the town. It was now evident to all that an attack upon the town was expected, and from several points reports were now received that McCulloch, with 30,000 men, was marching upon Springfield in three divisions, and the positions taken by our force seemed to verify the report. We were now drawn up in line of battle, and remained in that position until about ten o'clock, when we were informed that we might lie down and rest upon our arms. This was joyful news, for we all felt the need of rest, especially if severe work was expected of us that night or the following day. Notwithstanding the fears of an attack, we laid down upon the damp ground, and with no other cover than the broad canopy of heaven, slept soundly until half past three, when the line was again formed, and we remained under arms until broad daylight.

This was in pursuance of an order issued by Gen. Lyon, who said that an attack upon a camp was generally made just before daylight, and he wished to be ready to repel it, and not be taken by surprise; and for the last three weeks of our campaign, we were turned out every morning at half past two o'clock, and remained in line of battle until six. All day we were still under orders on the Forsyth road, and that night was passed in the same manner as the one preceding it.

The next day, the 8th, Co. "I" was detailed to perform picket duty; and at half past three in the morning we took up our position a mile and a half from the regiment, with orders not to pass anybody without a pass from headquarters. At 11 o'clock, our Captain, who had been to town for orders, returned in great haste, with the report that the advance guard of the rebel army was within three miles of town, and that before an hour elapsed, we should probably hear the music of the cannon's roar. Everything in town was all confusion and excitement—the inhabitants were packing up and leaving, streets were being barricaded, batteries were masked, and everything put in order to give the rebels a warm reception.

Our regiment was drawn up in line of battle, the picket guard ordered to join the regiment at the first sound of artillery, and then we waited in breathless silence to meet death, for, should the attack be made as anticipated, nothing else could be expected; but no sign of fear was manifested upon the countenance of a single member of the regiment. All seemed to have nerved themselves for the coming conflict, and appeared resigned to their fate, whatever it might be. Still beneath it all could be seen the determination to fight to the last, and to prove to their friends and country that they were worthy of the trust that had been confided to them. Anxiously and impatiently we waited for the first gun to be fired that should announce the commencement of the battle, but in vain. Not a gun was heard, and with unusual vigilance we performed our duty as picket guard until relieved by Co. B, at 7 o'clock.

The above report was caused by the advance of some two hundred of the enemy's cavalry, who were sent forward to reconnoitre, and no doubt to ascertain our position—but they retreated without firing a gun. This night, and the following day until noon, were passed as were the others I have mentioned. At this time, an Orderly from Gen. Lyon came to our position, with orders to join the command that night at 7 o'clock, with a day's rations in our haversacks. (But before going further, I will here state that an expedition against the enemy was planned for the night before, but for some reason, the order was countermanded an hour before the proposed time of starting.) In the afternoon we were visited with a severe thunder shower, and as our tents had been thrown away some days previous, our loaded muskets were in such a condition that we could not depend upon them bringing down their man every time. Therefore, after the shower had passed over, we were busy in discharging and cleaning our guns for the conflict. At 6 o'clock the regiment was formed, the teams led for town, (where they remained until after the battle), and we were ready for the night march.

Soon after, Gen. Lyon visited us, rode along the line, halting before each company, and gave the following instructions:—"Always keep your bayonets fixed in front of your rifles; be ready for a charge of cavalry; fire low and keep cool!" When he halted in front of our company, he noticed our rifle muskets, (the rest of the regiment being armed with the old muskets), and said, "Boys, you have got the best musket there is in the service; I shall expect a good account from you." He then said, "Capt. Herron, you have got a good looking set of men. I think they will fight." Our Captain replied that we only wanted the chance, and we would convince him of the fact. He then gave orders to our Colonel, and rode away.

We then took up our line of march for—we didn't know where. We were soon joined by the 1st and 2d Kansas, 1st Missouri, a battalion of regulars with 10 pieces of artillery, and two companies of cavalry. Twenty wagons also accompanied us, two having ammunition, the remainder empty, but we knew that the enemy were to make a stand, and we thanked God for it. All fears of long and tedious marches were at an end, and the time had come when we could show to our friends and our country, our devotion to the same. The gallant "Missouri" first, (Frank Blair's regt.) supported by Totten's battery with Maj. Osterhaus's battalion on the right, attacked the enemy in front and the battle was fairly opened. Then you might have thought I had belched forth her tens of thousands, and pandemonium was let loose. Grape, round shot and shell were now flying over our heads in rapid succession, some cutting the branches from trees, others burying themselves in the ground directly in our rear; the peculiar whizz of the six and twelve pound balls, and the whizz of the shell, as they flew past our ears were music for us, and sundry jokes were perpetrated at the expense of the enemy's gunners, for shooting so wild, while from Totten's battery which was posted on the brow of the hill (we being on the side, in reserve, and from our position, could mark the effect of his shots,) the effect was far different, and the enemy had no time to joke, for with them it was stern reality. Their batteries were now directed to the force, in the above mentioned corn field, and at every discharge of their pieces we could see the rebels moved down like grass before the scythe. They fell, not by files, but sections, not tens, but twenties. During this time we were inactive; no sign of fear was manifested, but the suspense was awful. Like the curbed steed, we were anxious to go forward. Our brave fellows were falling fast, and we were desirous to avenge their death while it was in our power, for we could not think the enemy would stand long against such a terrible fire as was now being poured into their ranks from our batteries and infantry, but even then we little knew the force against which we were engaged. It might be to one, and if so our success was certain, but little did we think that *six to one* was the odds in this engagement, but such was certainly the case.

At this time an order came for more infantry, and the first Kansas rushed to the fight, but not a moment too soon, for ere they could gain the position, the first Missouri had received and driven back three successive charges from their numbers, and now their thinned ranks away and bend before the terrible shower of bullets and grape that for so long had assailed them in vain. They began to fall back and the Kansas boys took their places. Manfully they came up to the work, but the shower of bullets was terrific, and for a moment they fell back, but the "First Iowa" came up with a yell of exultation; every man determined to fight to the last; and before we could get fairly formed in line of battle a charge of at least 10,000 rebels was made, but we met and repulsed the charge.

The firing was now terrible; pen cannot describe it. Thirty pieces of cannon and more than 20,000 guns were now belching forth in tones of thunder, carrying death and destruction with them. Men were now changed to brutes—all feelings of humanity had left us—the thought of death and the sight of the wounded and dying had no terror or effect upon us. The ground was covered with the dead and dying, but we heeded them not—we walked over them as we would over stones. We thought of nothing but loading and discharging our guns. A loud deafening cheer now goes up from our ranks. The rebels are retreating, and above the roar of cannon is heard Gen. Lyon's voice. "Advance brave Iowa Boys, and give the cowards a—H—!" The cheer now goes the whole length of the lines, and with a savage yell we advance upon them in double quick, still loading and firing, and do not halt until standing upon the ground occupied by the enemy in this terrific struggle.

We are now among their killed and wounded. Over a thousand bodies are now in sight lying upon this bloody field; the dead and wounded are piled promiscuously together, and the groans and wails of the latter are terrible to our ears, for our feelings of humanity have now returned, and we realize the events of the past fifteen minutes. It was now about half past seven o'clock, and in this struggle Generals Lyon and Sweeney received their first wounds. We (the Rebels) also suffered severely in this conflict, having had at least five hundred killed and wounded, but the loss of the enemy was more than double that number. It will be useless for me to attempt to give you any idea of the shower of bullets that were flying about our ears in this engagement, and how so many of us escaped cannot conceive. I consider it almost a miracle that we ever left that field alive. In that charge, my three nearest companions were shot, one killed, the others wounded, but I escaped with a bullet through my haversack. I expected every second to be shot, but the thought did not trouble me in the least. I only thought of giving the rebels as good as they sent.

In this fight, many a brave deed was done and many a noble soul sacrificed on our country's altar, winged its flight to its last home. General Lyon, who was personally in the thickest of the fray, was wounded and lost his horse, and Maj. Scofield who displayed great coolness and bravery, had his horse shot from under him. Now a pause occurs, but it is of short duration. We fall back a little to secure a better position, with Gen. Lyon immediately in the rear of what he called his brave "Iowa boys." His hat was off, and we could see the blood coursing down his weather-beaten face, while the surgeon was busy in bandaging a wound in his leg. The enemy had now advanced on the right and was engaging the Kansas and Osterhaus's battalions, when a fresh detachment were despatched through the brush advancing upon our flank. Gen. Lyon then said "My brave Iowans, give them a taste of your bayonets this time"—when some one cried out, "give us a leader and we will follow to the death." The enemy were

now quite near and had delivered their first fire, when our brave General said "Boys, I will lead you." These were the last words of command he ever spoke, for at that instant a rifle bullet pierced his breast, immediately over the heart, and he fell into the arms of his faithful servant, and expired instantly. A great weight fell upon us who knew it, but no consternation prevailed. Few of the troops, and very few officers, knew anything at all about it, until some time after it occurred. He died gloriously on the field of battle at the head of his troops, in the thickest of the fight, a slaughtered victim of this miserable wicked rebellion! His blood cries aloud for vengeance, and his sacrifice will nerve the arm of every patriot in the land.

Our charge was nobly made, but the rebels would not stand the bayonet, and we again resorted to the bullet, and the dastardly wretches were again driven and scattered before us. Again, a full occurs of some thirty minutes' duration. Major Sturgis assumes command, and we wait to rest, and if possible to reconnoitre the enemy. Soon we see through the woods, in good range of our artillery, the glorious ensign of liberty—the stars and stripes—floating in the air. Our hearts beat fast and quick, for we knew it must be Sigel coming to join us. Yet we dared not trust it at that time and place, for how could Sigel have got there when only a few moments since, that ground was occupied by the enemy? It did not advance, still it waved there; proudly too, though in the hands of traitors! On further inspection we find two of the wretched scoundrels rags fluttering beside it. The dastardly cowards are fighting under our banner. But they were taught to rue the act and hour, for Totten and our brave infantry piled many a ghastly rebel corpse under the folds of that dastard banner. One of the scoundrel flags is also shot down and falls in prey to our force. It is trampled and spit upon and then torn into fragments, and seized by our men as a trophy of the field. I secured a small piece, a part of which I enclose in this. It was the flag of the 2d Arkansas regiment.

The line is again formed, when a long line of infantry is observed on the hill, over across the ravine, and they are approaching us. A shell from Du Bois's battery is hurled in their midst, when the Star Spangled Banner is three times waved far above their heads. It is then passed along the line that we are firing into Sigel, and such we thought to be the case, and for a moment the firing ceased, but upon a more thorough examination it is found to be the rebels indeed, again seeking protection under the flag they were so ruthlessly assailing, and Capt. Du Bois made them pay a sad penalty for the cowardly subterfuge.

It was now nearly 11 o'clock; we had been in the thickest of the fight for over five hours, and with the intense excitement and inhaling so much smoke, our men were very much exhausted, and showed signs of fatigue, but it seemed the rest we so much needed was not to be had, for at this moment the guns of the rebels (which were masked) opened upon us with grape, cannister, round shot and shell from a position not over four hundred yards distant, and from the character of the ammunition and the peculiar sound of the reports we knew that they were different pieces from those used by the enemy at the commencement of the battle. For some time we thought Sigel must be firing into us, but the truth (as we afterward learned) flashed upon us. Sigel's guns had been captured by the enemy and were now turned upon us! At least twelve pieces were bearing upon us and discharging their deadly missiles in our midst. The order to throw ourselves down upon our faces was given and executed, for the grape was now making sad havoc in our ranks. For ten long minutes we lay in that position, almost every shot passing within two feet of our reclined bodies, thereby making it utterly impossible to discharge our muskets. It was here I suffered the most during that day, for in our helpless position and condition we had time to reflect upon the dangers around us. Indeed, there was nothing else to do, and I do not believe there was one in our company that ever expected to rise from that position; at least I did not. It was then and only then that I thought of my home and friends during the battle. But this was not to last long, for Captains Totten and Du Bois had now got their batteries where by the flash of the rebels guns they could see their position, and opened a deadly fire upon them. The enemy's cannon were soon silenced, and our infantry were once more engaged in deadly conflict. We were once more fiends rather than men. The sight of more fresh blood had turned our hearts, and with increased vigor we determined to avenge the death of those who had fallen that day. How we succeeded history will tell.

At this time it must have been that the enemy became aware they had nothing to fear from Sigel's forces, and began to concentrate their available troops for a last, desperate, combined attack upon our command. A brisk fire began on the right, a new battery opened behind it; the roar increases—all our forces are thrown in that direction, and a terrific fight—a whole battle—is fought there. No interval is heard in the firing; it is all one continuous roar of musketry and booming of cannon. Our men were dropping like leaves in autumn; our ranks bent and swayed like the tree in a storm, but not a man gave way until the deadly bullet pierced him. We cheered each other on, but it seemed like cheering a friend to death. Coats and hats and in many instances shirts were thrown off in that deadly struggle. Our boys fought like tigers, maddened by the sight of blood, and with their powder-burnt faces it was almost impossible to recognize our most intimate friends. They lasted quite three quarters of an hour, and

again were the terror-stricken rebels driven from the field, to return no more till the night after we had left. Their dead and wounded were piled in heaps, and in many places our were piled on top of them.

How we stood up against so many opposed to us, I cannot tell, but surely a Divine Providence was watching over us. All fought well and bravely, and better towards the close than at the beginning of the fight. The battle began at about 5 A. M., and lasted until 12 M. The enemy were driven from the field. Our shattered columns were without any reserve to continue the fight, yet no man felt that he was whipped. We knew that the adjoining woods were filled with terror-stricken rebels who had not been engaged, and who might rally under cover and come on us again. So Major Sturgis commenced a retreat; and we moved from the field in perfect order, taking all our guns, and as many wounded as our wagons (15 in number) would carry.

After marching about two miles, we halted and sent back to see if the enemy were pursuing us, which not being the case, we fell back upon Springfield. On our arrival here we sent out thirty-five wagons and a detail of men, under a flag of truce, to collect our wounded and bring them in. The party returned at eleven o'clock, with every wagon filled to its utmost with our brave fellows who had fallen during the day. The surgeon who accompanied the wagons reported that he had well received by Dea McCulloch, who had our wounded gathered together and placed in the shade of trees, and who, on their arrival, giving the sufferers cold water from the spring. He went over the battle-field with him, and conversed freely upon the events of the day. He admitted his loss to be 3000 in killed and wounded, and estimated our force engaged in the battle at 16,000. Co. I's loss in killed and wounded was 21—one in three.

When we engaged in the battle, we had each forty cartridges; but whenever our boxes got low, we would replenish them from those of our comrades who were killed in the struggle. After partaking of a cup of coffee and some hard biscuit, we laid upon our arms and slept soundly until two o'clock Sunday morning, when our line was formed, and we commenced our retreat upon Rolla. Many of the inhabitants had packed up what effects they could carry, and came through under our protection. We had a very large and valuable train, which we brought through in safety, although when we left Springfield I had no idea that we could ever reach Rolla and had not McCulloch's force been very badly crippled, we never could. The new Court House, the Bayley House, the churches, and a number of private houses in Springfield were converted into hospitals for our wounded, where, after being assured by the enemy that they would be well treated and cared for, we left them under charge of our surgeons.

Our loss in killed, wounded and missing was about 1200—that of the rebels over 4000. This result alone will show you how desperate was the battle—but, had the enemy possessed as experienced gunners as ours, but few of us would have been alive to have told the tale. Pages could be filled with incidents of bravery on the part of both officers and men, but when all did so well, it is hardly worth while to particularize. I cannot, however, refrain from mentioning the names of Capt. Herron and Lieut. Clark and Washburn, the commissioned officers of our company, who, during that bloody fight of six hours, were ever in the lead, calm and daring, and who, by their coolness and bravery in that desperate struggle, cheered us on to victory. Our officers had, by their kindness and unremitting attentions to their men, endeared themselves to every member of the company, and there was not one upon that field but would have cheerfully laid down his life to save that of his officers. In this respect, Co. "I" was almost an exception, and while other companies were blaming their officers, we were speaking in loud praise of ours.

Capt. Herron, while standing only a few feet distant from me, was struck in the side by a spent cannon ball, and rendered insensible for some little time, but recovered sufficiently to accompany us on our march to Springfield. Lieut. Clark was also struck by a spent grape shot, and his sword scabbard was shot away. Neither did Lieut. (then Adjutant of our regiment) Waldron escape from the shower of bullets that was flying about us. He was severely wounded in the fleshy part of the leg, below the knee. The ball passed directly through it, making a painful but not dangerous wound; notwithstanding this, he was upon his horse and in the thickest of the fight, until we left the field. Immediately upon our arrival home, our captain was taken dangerously ill, but has now fully recovered as to be considered out of danger. He kept up until the last moment, but now his duty had been nobly performed, and he was forced to succumb. Had we possessed a few such men as he for captains at the battle of Manassas, that disastrous panic would never have occurred. In Major Sturgis's official report of the battle to Gen. Fremont, Capt. Herron's name was mentioned in terms of the highest praise, and he merited it. Maj. Sturgis and Gen. Sweeney, both of the U. S. Army, and who were engaged in nearly every battle in Mexico, said in my hearing that nothing there would compare with the battle at Wilson's Creek. The battle of Buena Vista was considered the hardest fought battle (for disparity of numbers, close conflict, and sharp firing,) upon this continent, and they say that this was far more severe than that. Whether it was so, or not, I cannot say, but certainly I never wish to be in a worse battle than that. They both spoke in terms of the highest

: Old Soul
 Morning
 "For the w
 God is eter
 Lord."
 Afternoon
 Nicodemus.
Unitarian.
 preached at
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 "Be strong, a
 Afternoon—
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Universalist.
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 Morning—
 "Then they a
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Methodist.
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 Afternoon—
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 Capt. Buxton of

Frye's Pain Cur
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NEW W. BARR
 E. H. Houghton
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NEMENT.—Mr.
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A Special
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 1860, Sept. 1

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 to Miss Ma
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Drath
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 1860, wife of Mr
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 1860, child of A
 1860, house, 6th, Mr
 1860, Sept 2, Mrs Betty
 1860, Savory, 73 re

be Wizard.]
ARD.
won at last,
billows past;
won at last,
billows past;
led sea,
proud and free
istling from
heavenly home.
overwhelm,
vessel's helm;
ling wave
shields the brave
trife at last,
a billow past.
of life,
and strife,
both burn,
jack return;
at last,
a billow past.
S. J. C. N.
PONDENCE.
at Uxton,
Id., Aug. 31, '61.
on drill four times a
week at sunset when the
are now obliged to
bright and shining,
n with this (hooker's)
neglected. Our brass
band, the guns had been
clothing was rather
say that all neglected
but the general ap-
indications show a state
urney to Bull Run,
y coated with rust,
ecks to entirely re-
ing in splendid con-
ing, well drilled, and
e. We were review-
General. Each com-
and by its Captain,
I be reviewed every
al.
isolated in District
Lowell street. I am
as near as I can
t in supposing that
ly, and perhaps slow-
ly as most people
is calling, and post-
army, preparatory
nt. You should see
an idea of the im-
mads and loads past
escape all the bul-
lised to find myself at
I find others of the
about the positions of
d perhaps it is best
at little I do know.
y pleasant place, just
HARRISON.
alone.
le Sam and his son,
South.
e Kit; I hear had
all me you are dis-
al authority, and I
en too many proofs
on it square up. I
go for King Cot-
off my allegiance to
ate.
stepher. You know
everything reasonable
lik in this manner:
if you will be ob-
ill overlook the past
lit a good while, and
ty. Now I'm dis-
satisfied, and take
gs to you: you little
known your mean
Don't talk to me
elf. What are you
no credit or charac-
ter!
otton and rice and
rate bonds? Live on
a-la-hu! [Laughter]
a bit of salt; have
n, crowned with nig-
u, your young scorp-
your supplies, and
er.
y my sapience—you
without my cotton
is to let me alone.
lone too long, you
ren to let that Floyd
ot-gun and pistols?
them, he only took
gold in my desk,
them, didn't you?
took that too, and
o had the care of
I won't hear it any
in a threatening at-
vey, all I want of
dog? threaten to
ing to do with you,
o let me alone, I
u young rebel—
apudence, I'll cut
ee you do it, old
y! Take that!
at—and—and—
bed, and be a good
x—boo-hoo-hoo—
ont, father. Boo-
sing.]
rrered to notice the
Society.

Advertisements.

At Colman's, No. 10 Front Street.
Wool, Painted and Hemp Carpetings,
—Just received from Auctions:—
YDS. Painted Carpet from 25 to
37 1/2c.
500 yds Wool Carpet from 35 to 75c.
300 yds Hemp " " at 15c per yard.
500 yds. Mens' & Boys' Boots, from \$1 to 3.95;
500 " Shoes, from 25c to \$1.12;
100 " Children's do, from 25c to 75c;
500 doz Under-Shirts and Drawers, from 25c
to \$1.25;
250 pieces Dockings, Cassimeres, and Satinets,
for Men and Boys' wear, from 30c to \$1.25;
Hats, Caps, and Fancy Goods;
Knives and Forks, from 75c to \$2 per set;
500 doz Hosiery, &c. &c.
Call soon if you want a good selection,
at No. 10 FRONT STREET. 3w-sep11

220 NEW GOODS.

WOOLEN YARNS. We have to day re-
ceived a full stock of Woollen Knitting
Yarns in all colors—warranted the best quality.
GLOVES.
New Fall Kids—Silk and Lisle Thread
Gloves, for Ladies and Misses.
WROUGHT SETS.
Wrought Cambric Sets for \$1 25—new and
choice.
BARGAINS.
In Infants' Waists—Cambric Bands—Edg-
ings—Insertings—Laces, &c.
THREAD STORE GOODS.
Pins—Needles—Buttons—Cottons—Threads—
Tapes—Elastics—Machine Cottons—Machine
Silks—Tidy Cottons—Crocet Brads—Dress
Braids and Bindings—Skirts—Ruchers—Cra-
sets—Bodices—Perfumes—Hair Oils—Soaps—
Brushes, &c.
220 ESSEX ST. SALEM.
JOHN P. PEABODY.

NEWSPAPER WRAPPERS.
NEW and very convenient article for mail-
ing newspapers, for sale by
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,
190 Essex street.
NICE TOILET ARTICLES.
RIMMEL'S Toilet Vinegar; Burnett's Kal-
liston;
Cleaver's Honey Shaving Cream;
The celebrated English Sun-Flower Soap;
Farrina Cologne.
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S,
190 Essex street.
SELF-SEALING JARS.
A NOTHER lot of Glass Jars, for preserving
Tomatoes, &c., is just rec'd at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

WE WOULD
CALL attention to the Quaker Skirt, which
gives perfect satisfaction to all our custom-
ers. We have our Full supply of all the dif-
ferent sizes.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.
COTTONS.
WE would call attention again to the ad-
vance in the prices of all kinds of Cot-
tons, and advise our customers to call soon if
they would save money. We will sell at the
lowest cash prices.
Goods sent to any part of the city.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.
Assignee's Notice.
**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHU-
SETTS.** Essex, ss. Court of Insolvency.
In the matter of
JAMES D. BLACK, of Danvers,
in said county, an insolvent debtor.
The third meeting of the creditors of said
insolvent debtor will be held at the Court of
Insolvency at Salem, in said county, on the
twenty-third day of September next, at nine
o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting
creditors may be present and prove their claims.
A. A. ABBOTT, Assignee.
South Danvers, Aug. 28, 1861. sep-2t

CARPET PAPER
OF the best quality and width, made with a
preparation of Tar, which prevents insects
from injuring the Carpet.
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH.
MASS. REPORTS.
VOL. 1—Reported by Charles Allen—Just
out and received by
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,
190 Essex street.
CANTON FLANNELS.
BLEACHED and Brown Cotton Flannels,
Naumkeag Batting, in one and two pound
bundles.
Also, a cheaper quality of Batting.
Double with Gingham, and patterns, 12c.
Brown and White Ribbed Hosiery, 12 1/2c.
All kinds of Housekeeping Goods will be
found equally low. Terms Cash.
ANN R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

NEW BOOKS
AT G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S:
Harpers' Monthly for Sept.; Atlantic do.
All the Year Round, monthly part for Aug.
London Illustrated News; Harper's Weekly;
Lillie's Illustrated, etc., for the week.
The Rubicon Record, weekly part, No. 20.
WRITING PAPERS.
MEDIUM, Demy, Cap, Folio and other sizes,
for manufacturing Blank Books and for
printing purposes—superior quality—for sale at
a small advance on the Mill prices, by
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,
190 Essex street.
GEN. M. CLELLAN.
LITHOGRAPHIC and Photographic Like-
nesses—red-d at
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S,
190 Essex street.

The Army Indicator
GIVES at a glance the position of all the
troops in the field, both Federal and Rebel.
Price only 25 cents a set. Sold by
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH.
FOR CARPENTERS.
A Large lot of Spring Dividers and Steel
Compasses, on hand and for sale at reduced
prices, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
SOCKET CHISELS.
THE balance of our stock of Socket Chisels,
closing out cheap at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
PLANE IRONS.
Back Saws, and Braces, closing out at re-
duced prices, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

Dr. Ham's Spirit.
Read his advertisement. Call and examine
his goods, and judge of quality, prices and
styles for yourself.

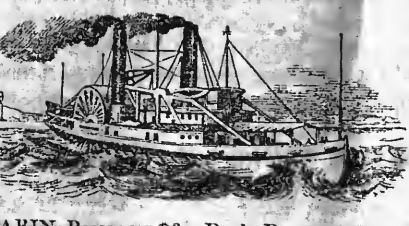
State Normal School, Salem.

The Next Term will commence with an Ex-
amination of Candidates for admission, on
Wednesday, September 4, at 8 A. M.
This Institution is open to Ladies not less
than sixteen years of age, (without regard as to
place of residence,) who may wish to pursue a
Course of Study in direct preparation for the
work of Teaching in Common or High Schools.
To all who intend to teach in the Public Schools
of Massachusetts, "Tutor in Charge." Text books
are mostly furnished from the Library of the
School. Good Board can be obtained for \$2.50
per week. From the State Appropriation and
other sources, more than \$1000 are annually
distributed to pupils who merit and need the aid.
For Circulars, or further information, address
ALPHONSE CHOSBY, Principal,
Salem, Aug. 21, 1861.

Commissioners' Notice.

WE, the subscribers, having been duly ap-
pointed Commissioners to receive and ex-
amine the claims of the creditors to the estate of
SAMUEL TUCKER,
late of South Danvers, in the County of Essex,
deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give
notice that six months from the sixth instant
are allowed said creditors to bring in and prove
their claims; and that we shall attend to that
service on the second Monday of August, and
of each of the five following months, at three
o'clock P. M., at the store of the first named
subscriber in South Danvers.
ALONZO P. PHILLIPS,
AMOS MERRILL,
Commissioners.
South Danvers, Aug. 6, 1861.

FOR NEW YORK.



Norwich Steamboat Train.
CABIN Passage, \$3; Deck Passage, \$2.00.
The new and elegant sixteen wheel cars of
the steamboat and train leave the Boston &
Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 8
P. M., daily, connecting with the new steamers
(built expressly for this line) CITY OF BOS-
TON, Capt. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays,
and Fridays; CITY OF NEW YORK, Capt.
Jewett, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Conductors, T. F. Waller and W. F. Barton ac-
company the passengers through.
Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the
Railroad Station, and at the office of the line,
79 Washington street.
Through tickets to Philadelphia, Baltimore
and Washington can be had at 79 Washington
street.
C. H. BREWER, Agent,
aug 21

Frye's VEGETABLE PAIN CURER.

This preparation is an Infallible External or
Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia,
Bruises, Sores, Sprains, Ringworms, Cancer,
Painters' Colic, Dysentery, Liver Complaint,
Piles, Dyspepsia, Chills, Kidney Com-
plaints, Fevers, Headache, Colds, Coughs,
Bruises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.
THE PAIN CURER is entirely vegetable in its
composition, and may be used at all times with
perfect safety. Full directions accompany each
bottle. Manufactured by
JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms.
For sale by all principal druggists.
Salem, July 16, 1861. tf

Dwelling House for Sale.

The elegantly situated and convenient two
story Dwelling House, numbered 154 Boston
street, being next east of the residence of
Mr. Wm. Ford, is offered for sale on accommo-
dating terms. Said house has connected with it a large barn,
garden and fruit trees, and it may be made con-
venient for one large or two small families. Its situation
within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers,
entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Pea-
body Institute.
It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain
such an estate on this main thoroughfare to Salem,
and it is well worthy of the attention of persons de-
siring an eligible and convenient house.
Apply to WILLIAM FORD, near the premises, or
E. P. RICH, at this office.
South Danvers, Jan. 30, 1861. tf

HISTORY OF IPSWICH.

ESSEX and HAMPTON, by Jos. B. Felt,
with an Appendix of 73 pages of additional
matter, and index of names and subjects—
for sale at the Bookstore of
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.
Also for sale as above, a few copies of Felt's
Annals of Salem, in 2 Vols. Aug 7

INDIA-RUBBER HANDLED CUTLERY at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', No. 32 Front street, Salem.

VASES.
BENNINGTON Flower Pots, at reduced
Prices, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front
street, Salem. Aug 14
IVORY HANDLED
KNIVES, with Silver-plated Blades, at No.
32 Front street, Salem. Aug 7

FLOWER POTS.

PARIAN, Terra Cotta, Java and French
China Vases in great variety, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS'.
Linen Hdkfs.
GENTLEMEN'S and Ladies' Hdkfs. at bar-
gains, at ANN R. BRAY'S,
76 Federal st.
July 31
HW WAR MAP.
SMITH'S New Topographical Map of Vir-
ginia and Maryland—the best one yet—price
30 cts., at G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S,
aug 7, 190 Essex street, Salem.

GREEN CURTAINPAPER.

FULL width and Good color, at
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S,
July 31
FOR THE HEADACHE.
SPAUDLING'S Cephalic Pills—price 25 cts
a box—at
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S,
190 Essex street.
SPICE BOXES.
JAPANESE Spice Boxes, at S. C. & E. A. S.
SimonDS', 32 Front street, Salem.

HOUSE PAPERS.

THE balance of our stock of Paper Hangings
for sale at great bargains—at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
Joseph J. Rider,
dealer in
Jewelry, Silver
and
Plated Ware,
Advertises in the
VIZARD.

At Reduced Prices!

GENTLEMEN'S Under Shirts, Drawers,
Hosiery and Gloves, at Reduced Prices the
remainder of the season.
GEO. S. WALKER'S,
Gent's Furnishing Store,
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building,
Opposite Eastern Railroad Station

No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Block.

AT GEORGE S. WALKER'S. Great Bar-
gains in
LINEN FRONTS and CUFFS!
ALL LINEN FRONTS for 12 cents, Superior
qualities at corresponding low prices.
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,
Gent's Furnishing Store,
228 Essex street, Stearns' Block.

Gentlemen's Collars.

THE best quality and the greatest variety of
styles to be found in the city, at
GEORGE S. WALKER'S,
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet
Articles,
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.

GLASS WARE.

A FULL assortment of Glass Pitchers, Su-
gars and Creams, Goblets, Tumblers, Dish-
es, etc., at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
32 Front st. Salem,
July 31

FINGER BOWLS.

GLASS Finger Bowls, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
32 Front st. Salem.

Horses for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale
Fourteen young and sound
HORSES, just received from
Vermont and Canada. They
may be seen at the stable of
"Burnham's Express," and
will be sold at good bargains
for the purchaser. Such an
opportunity to obtain a good family or working
horse, does not often occur.
E. F. BURNHAM,
South Danvers, July 24.

CHARCOAL.

WOULD inform his old patrons that he still
continues to deliver good CHARCOAL
and would ask a continuation of the favors
which have been bestowed upon him.
Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and
at the South Reading Branch Depot in this
town, will be promptly answered. ap10

FOR SALE.

THE House and Land pleasantly located on
Washington street—No. 57. For terms in-
quire of the subscriber,
aug 7 3w SAML SIMONDS, Jr.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

A SUPPLY of this invaluable article con-
stantly on hand, and warranted genuine.
Bottles of 1/2, 1 and 2 sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See
Circulars for particulars.
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,
aug 7 Agents for Salem and vicinity.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.

Having provided himself with a

NEW HEARSE.

Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of
town, with one or a pair of horses.
He furnishes at his Warerooms
Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained
Oak Coffins and Cases.
COPPINS AND CASKETS,
of all sizes and prices.
METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.
PLATES—Silver and Plated.
SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and
Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.
TIGHT AIR PRESERVES for preserving
Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc.
All of which will be furnished as low as at
any other establishment.
All orders from neighboring towns will
be promptly attended to. Aug 7

House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size,
are offered for sale, on a new street,
on land of the subscriber, leading from
Albany street, being a continuation of
Plymouth street. The situation is pleas-
ant, on high ground and easy of access.
Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and
a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good
house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.
Application may be made to the Subscriber,
South Danvers, March 26th, 1860
WILLIAM SUTTON.

FRANKLIN COAL.

JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL
—the best in the world for domestic use.
POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.,
Successors to M. Black, Jr.
Danversport, May 6, 1861. tf

Heckscher Coal!

\$4.75 per Ton on Wharf.
A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,
Both Red and White Ash,
Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail,
FOR CASH ONLY, at
W. P. PHILLIPS,
Phillips' Wharf, Salem.
oct17-ly

D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,

Druggist and Apothecary,
83 MAIN STREET.
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye
Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines.
Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions.
South Danvers, May 29, 1861. 1y

A. J. Archer & Co

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

We offer our extensive stock of
DRY GOODS
At Prices to meet the Times.

AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.

July 3 181 Essex street.
MEMPHREMAGOG HOUSE.
NEWPORT, VERMONT.
Kept by LAFAYETTE BUCK.

This House is located at the head of the
Memphremagog Lake, and for beauty of scenery
in the surrounding country, and around
the whole shore of the Lake, it cannot be beat
by any spot on this continent. The Lake is
navigable for steamers 30 miles, and the steam-
er "Mountain Maid" leaves the House every
morning at 8 o'clock, going the whole length
of the Lake to the outlet, and returns every
evening at 7 o'clock.
This House, with its recent improvements,
makes it one of the most fashionable and
healthy summer resorts that can be found.
July 17—6w

WILLIAM H. HART, PLUMBER.

No. 6 Lafayette Street,
SALEM, MASS.
HAVING taken a part of the New Building, No. 6
Lafayette street, I am prepared to execute all
orders for Plumbing, in a neat, substantial and reason-
able manner as can be done in the city.
S. B. JOHNSON, promptly attended to.
Salem, Nov. 21, 1860.

STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,
RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the cit-
izens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighbor-
ing towns to his large and well selected stock of
STOVES, consisting in part of
"THE REPUBLIC,"
"THE WELCOME,"
And a great many others of the best and most im-
proved patterns. Also, a large assortment of
Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,
Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.
"THE LAFAYETTE."
This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL
STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of great heat
and durability. There is a new patent principle intro-
duced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner,
and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is ad-
mitted at the sides, carried between the two fire
ovens, and thence by an arrangement of double top
oven plates, carried in a full sheet across the top of
the oven and into the fire, have thoroughly tested the
principle, and a guarantee the oven to be su-
perior to any that I know, and fully equal to the brick
oven in every detail. Store with Extension Top and
large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Grate.
I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of
LAMPS and FIXTURES.
Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil.
Pumps cleaned, repaired, and put in perfect
order. All work executed with dispatch, and war-
ranted. Trade solicited. (tf-cot17)

WHIPPLE & FRIEND, PAINTERS.

GLAZIERS and PAPER HANGERS
Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage
solicited.
J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND

Grass Seeds, Seed Oats & Barley.

100 bushels prime Seed Oats;
50 " " " Barley;
50 bushels prime Hardsgrass Seed;
100 " " " Red Top;
1000 lbs Northern and Western Clover;
For sale by
A. W. WARREN,
Danversport, March 13, 1861. 6m*

DRY GOODS.

CASH ON DELIVERY.
On and after JULY 1st, my sales will be ex-
clusively for Cash, believing that it will be an
advantage not only to myself but also to my for-
mer patrons and customers, to whom I would
now tender my sincere thanks for past favors,
and hope that the adoption of the new system
will tend to interduce rather than diminish their
patronage.
My entire stock of Dry Goods, Carpetings,
Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnish-
ing Goods, House-Keeping Good, Rubber Goods
Gloves and Hosiery, Embroideries, &c., now on
hand, will be sold at greatly reduced prices.
All Bills now ready for settlement.

GEORGE P. DANIELS' CHEAP CASH STORE.

July 3 No. 83 Main St.
CUSTOM MADE BOOTS & SHOES.
THE Subscriber would respectfully in-
form his friends and the public, that he
is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE
BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at
short notice. All those in want of a good ar-
ticle will do well to call and get measured by
his German Boot Maker. All of his work will
be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

REPAIRING.

Done expeditiously, and in a neat and work-
manlike manner.
ENCH CALF SKINS.
And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale.
SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES.
Consist of on hand, and for sale at the lowest
cash price.
JOSEPH MORRISON,
Central street, opposite Old South Church,
South Danvers, June 5—tf

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS.

WILLIAM J. WALTON,
84 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS,
HAS now on hand, and intends to
continually keep a full assortment of
all desirable kinds and styles of
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which
he would be happy to dispose of to
his Friends, and the Public, at sat-
isfactory prices.
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
See 7 WILLIAM J. WALTON, 84 MAIN ST.

GEORGE E. MEACOM, DRUGS & MEDICINES.

Dealer in
Drugs & Medicines,
Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 MAIN ST. 126
Nearly opp Danvers Bank, S. Danvers

Auction Sales.

WILLIAM ARCHER, J.
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker,
34 Front Street.
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufactur-
ing Stock bought and sold on Commission.

ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1/2 o'clock, will
be sold at No. 34 Front street:
FURNITURE—2 Sofas, 3 Lounges, Stuff
Chairs, cane seat Chairs, Feather Beds,
black walnut Centre Tables, 1 Office Ta-
ble, 1 new Tapestry Carpet, 1 mahogany Cen-
table.
Also—2 cases men's Boots, 1 case boys' do.,
women's and misses' boots and shoes.
Also—100 pr. Gold and Velvet Wind-
Shades.
Also—Remnants new Carpeting.
Also—Kitt Undershirts and Drawers.
Also—Cigars, various brands.

AT PRIVATE SALE.

Warranted Silver Plated Goods, Ice Pitchers,
Fruit Baskets; Goblets, Spoons; Forks, &c.
If you want to SAVE MONEY, in pur-
chasing Goods, go to COLMAN'S, No. 10 Front
street, Salem. aug28-6m

Potter, Batchelder & Co.,

(Successors to M. Black.)
DANVERS-PORT,
DEALERS IN
WOOD AND COAL.
OF the various kinds usually kept in a retail
yard. Constantly on hand
Franklin, Old Company's Loblog,
Locust Mountain, Black Heath,
Red and White Ash.

Of all sizes, of the best quality, and at as low
prices as can be bought elsewhere.
Order Box at South Reading Freight Depot,
and post office, South Danvers, and at the post
office, Danvers.
J. G. W. POTTER,
J. Q. A. BATCHELDER,
C. T. BATCHELDER. July 19—tf

CHEAP CASH STORE.

E. S. HOWARD,
DEALER IN CHOICE
West India Goods and Groceries,
81 Main, cor. Washington Street,
SOUTH DANVERS.
jcl2-ly

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES.
AMOS MERRILL
WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL
AND WINTER GOODS at GREATLY
REDUCED PRICES, including
Dress Goods, DeLaines,
SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES,
UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,
Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.
Also, at low prices, New Styles
Prints, bleached and brown Cottons,
Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes,
Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.
With the usual variety of SMALL WARE
and FANCY GOODS, at the
WARREN BANK BUILDING.
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.
MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS,
Wallis Street, South Danvers,
Are Agents for
GEORGE W. FISKE & CO'S
PATENT EAVE TROUGHS,
CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND
PIPE FOR DRAINS.
South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

T. A. SWEETSER, Druggist & Apothecary.

37 Main St., So. Danvers.
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
Foreign Localities, Shakers,
Herbs, Dye Stuffs, Gum,
Acids, Spices, Shal-
lot, Ginger, Trusses,
and Genuine Patent Medicines.
Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumes,
Toilet Articles and Stationery.
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by ex-
perienced persons.
87 MAIN STREET.

JESSE SMITH,

No. 262 Essex Street, Salem,
Importer and Dealer in
Gold and Silver Watches,
MARINE CHRONOMETERS,
Aueroid Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c.
June 26 tf

FRANCIS P. COSS, PLUMBER.

No. 7 St. Peter St.,
SALEM, MASS.
June 26 tf

White Lead and Linseed Oil.

A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for
sale by
A. W. WARREN,
Danversport, March, 1861. 6m*

JOHN Moulton, LIVERY & FEED STABLE.

Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers;
MRS. R. C. FLETCHER

The South Danvers Wizard
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
At Allen's Building, South Danvers,
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.
F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, . . . \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
Quarter of a column, 1.50 3.50 12.00
10 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
Of cents per line will be charged for notices of
Of notices of political, civil, or religious purposes,
meetings for social, or of acknowledgments, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to
the benefit of other persons, as well as legal ad-
vertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or
auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the
usual rates.

Book & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Executed with Neatness & Dispatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.
EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP & FUR STORE.
281 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.
THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
124 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.
Jan 4-17

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,
Office near the Monument.

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN B. IVES, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1899.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.
December 7, 1899.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
ja 2 No. 24 Main street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 308 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.
Jan 11-17

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Insurance effected in the following offices:
Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston;
Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger,
GROVE STREET.
WINDOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.
mch 6-17

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church
SAMUEL NEWMAN NATHAN SYMONDS.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Groceries, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,
Oil, and Window Glass.
No. 32 Front street, Lawrence Place,
feb 13 SALEM, MASS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Glazier and Paperer,
Central Street, South Danvers.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
jan 2-17

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
West India Goods, Country Produce
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY.
J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main st., Agent.

MISS F. A. HENDERSON,
MUSIC TEACHER,
14 ST. PETER ST., SALEM, MASS.
Miss H. would announce to the citizens of this town
that she could accommodate a few more pupils every
Tuesday and Friday. Having a large number of school
girls to Salem and vicinity, and also large experience
in her profession as Teacher of Music, she feels confident
that she can give perfect satisfaction. Orders left at
her residence, or at this office.
South Danvers, July 14.

Boston Directory.
J. J. Heylingberg, the Business Directory, embracing
the City Record, Business Directory, and a General
Directory of the citizens—more than sixty thousand
names—for the year commencing July 1, 1891. Price
\$1.50. For sale at the Bookstore of
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,
190 Essex street.

HUSSEY'S
IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.
Manufactured at No. Berwick, Me.
These Plows are noted for their superior
turning capacity, easy draught, strength and
durability.
Among the many unqualified recommendations
received, we have only space to recur to the
following:
"Danvers, Feb. 1891.
Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure
of informing you that the Plow purchased of
your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—has
been the highest premium (a Moving Machine)
at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last
Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.
Yours truly,
DANIEL RICHARDS."
We have also permission to refer to Horace
C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly;
John Thomas, Danvers.
These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's
prices by
A. W. WARREN, Danversport.
mch 13-6m

REMOVAL.
AMOS MERRILL
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores
in the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of
DRY GOODS
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached
and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Plannels,
Ticking, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cotton-
ades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

HARD WARE,
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Car-
penters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cut-
tery, Farming Tools, &c.
Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.
He would invite his old customers and the
public generally to give him a call.
je 20

E. N. PRICE,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARNESSES,
SADDLES, BRIDLES,
AND WHIPS.
—ALSO—
Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.
All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing
executed with promptness, and in the best
manner.
237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.
mch 13-17

E. F. BURNHAM,
SOLE AGENT FOR
SARGENT & CO.'S
MAGIC SOAP,
For South Danvers & Salem.
OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at
Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.
Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.
Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Dan-
vers will be promptly attended to. tf-cot 3

H. & E. G. HUBON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut
and Stained Wood
COFFINS AND CASKETS.
MAKING this our exclusive business, we are
ready at all times and at the shortest notice to
furnish Grave Cloths of various styles, as well as
Coffins and Caskets of the finest quality. Personal
attention given, and delivered without extra charge
to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express
or otherwise will receive prompt attention.
dec 14-17

R. C. MANNING & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO JOHN DEE & CO.,
DEALERS IN
COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c.,
188 DERBY STREET,
SALEM, MASS.

FIRE PROOF SAFE
Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz:
THE MARBLE PATENT—as are class:
ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFAC-
TURE—the other class.
These two classes differ in one vitally important
point.
Experience and mechanical skill have produced in
this after class an article equal to the requirements in
only one of the six sides of the Safe.
Experience has also shown the cause, in the manner
of this class of Safe having been burned, to be
the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable
in the construction of the door and doorway, directly
upon the inside wood casing of the Safe, thereby pro-
viding this class unsafe in all emergencies.
THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire
proof in the front or door side as in either one or
other side, by so constructing the door
of non-conducting material in place of the iron, as used
in the other class of Safe, so that the inside wood
case is wholly cut off from communication of heat
through this side as if there were no opening there,
thus rendering it proof against any heat less than suf-
ficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,
32 School street, Boston, Mass.
Manufacturers and Proprietors of the
MARLAND PATENT SAFE.
oct 12-17

E. R. PERKINS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST
241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,
Photographs, Spectroscopy, Melanotypes, and patent
color Pictures, of various sizes, taken with the
improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, En-
gravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when
desired.
jan 11

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,
MR. E. LORD,
(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck)
WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem
and vicinity that he has taken rooms at
J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,
(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)
WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON
THE TAILORING BUSINESS,
In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to
the same, to merit a share of patronage.
Particular attention paid to CUTTING GAR-
MENTS for others to make.
Salem, Nov. 5, 1890. nov 7-17

Are you Insured?
THIS subscriber would respectfully call your atten-
tion to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect
INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current
rates, on
Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,
Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c.,
and on buildings in process of erection,
And that he is the authorized Agent for the following
responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:
Thames Insurance Co. (Stock), Norwich, Conn.
Capital—\$500,000.
Anson W. Peabody, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.
Conway Insurance Company (Stock) Boston.
Capital and Surplus—\$200,000.
James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.
City Insurance Company (Stock) Boston.
Capital—\$150,000.
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benson, Sec'y.
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.
Capital—\$200,000.
Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burnham, Sec'y.
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston.
Capital—\$1,000,000.
Henry Earl, Pres. E. P. Underhill, Sec'y.
Mutual Safety Insurance Co. South Reading.
Capital—\$300,000.
Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, Jr.,
18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.
tel 20-17

REED'S
SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON
RAILROAD EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.
Boston . . . 5 1-2 p. m.
Orders to be left at H. O. Spiller's store, Main
st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Fur-
niture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.
Express leaves South Danvers at 11 A. M., twice a day.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston
and South Danvers.
S. F. REED,
South Danvers, Jan 4-17

Plano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and
Regulated.
The subscriber respectfully in-
forms the citizens of South Dan-
vers that he will be in town every
Wednesday, and will attend to all orders con-
trusted to him, with promptness and care.
Order state at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodi-
cal Store, this building.
jan 30

Cottage for Sale.
THE Subscriber offers for sale the new
COTTAGE, on TREMONY
STREET. This cottage is thoroughly
built of the best material, and is in-
habited throughout in the best manner,
and will be sold on reasonable terms.
South Danvers, June 6.
E. E. S. POOR.

Carriage Painting.
JOHN C. BLANEY
WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH
DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has
opened a Shop in the building known as
Crowningshield's Mill,
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,
WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE
CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that
line, he would refer to
Sargent, Gunning & Co., Edward Riddle,
John P. Whittier, Sargent & Co., Carriage
Manufacturers, Boston—and to the Stable
Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on
the business there 24 years.
Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody
Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldthwait, Geo.
F. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.
Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING,
In all its branches, promptly attended to.
South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1890. tf
E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

PICTORIAL
HISTORY OF THE WAR. No. 4 just out.
Just the thing for reference—full of fine
wood cuts, with descriptive letter press—25 cts
per No.; Temple Bar, for July, English; Com-
hill Magazine, July—
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,
July 17 190 Essex Street, Salem.

CHEAP GOOD.
We shall keep a constant supply of all the
good styles of Cheap Goods that are in
the market.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS,
AND SUNSHADES—for sale by
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS
A FULL stock for sale. Ladies will find it
to their advantage to call at 76 Federal st.,
as we have our Skirts made to order.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

INDIA RUBBER TUMBLERS
AND India Rubber Corkers for sale at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

BUTTER POTS.
STONE Butter Pots and Boxes at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

FEATHER DUSTERS.
ALL sizes Feather Dusters at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

FRENCH CHINA.
PLAIN French China Tea Ware, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

For Sale.
THE DWELLING HOUSE situated
on Main street, nearly opposite the
Monument, and lately occupied by
Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to
AMOS MERRILL,
South Danvers, March 27.

Removal.
BOOK-BINDERY.
J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book
Bindery from 199 Essex st., to Chambers
over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, en-
trance at 104 Essex st.
Having procured a new and improved
RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all
kinds of Ruling, for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in
the most perfect manner.
Book Bindings of every description done neatly and
with promptness.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano
Books.
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due at-
tention.
June 6-17

REMOVAL.
JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his
friends and the public that he has removed from
22 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,
NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM,
which has been fitted up expressly for his business
and where will be constantly found a full and exten-
sive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
In the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices
as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or
New York.
Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity
for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the sub-
scriber will by strict attention to his business, fair
prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to
merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX STREET.
feb 8

CURRIER & MILLET,
Dealers in
Furniture, Chairs,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, Dec 14-17

New Spring and Summer Goods.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street, will open
this morning
NEW GOODS, AND VERY CHEAP.
Double width Challies, 28 cts a yard;
New styles Cotton Wool Moss Delaines, 25c;
Goat's Hair Plaid and striped, small Plaid,
very desirable goods for Children's wear.
FOR SUMMER WEAR:
Thin Goods—entirely new styles English
Prints, 12 cts.
We have a full assortment of Black and
Colored Sun Shades, newest patterns; Sun Um-
brellas, black, brown, and green, at the lowest
prices.
LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS—we have
had made to order various sizes, until we have
just the right kind of skirt.
ANN R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.
Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St.,
would inform her friends in South Danvers
that she has just received a quantity of
Piano-Fortes, for sale and to let. Chickering &
Sons' Piano-Fortes. They are selected with great
care, and need only to be tried to prove their superi-
ority over every other in the market. The very best
musical giving.
MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES
For sale and to let. For powers and quality of tone
none can surpass them.
A. R. BRAY,
76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.
MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5,
and 6 Octaves, warranted.
Wishing to put within the reach of every
person an opportunity of obtaining a good Me-
lodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchase
the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.
PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same
terms.
All who may wish to avail themselves of this
opportunity are invited to call.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

To the Ladies and Gentlemen
OF SOUTH DANVERS.
JOHN J. ASHBY,
Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
of all kinds.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of
all kinds, made to order, at short notice.
No. 6 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.
Repairing of every description, done in the best
manner. Also, for sale, the Copper-Tread Boots, for
Children.
Silver Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—
RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

WHITE AND COLORED
QUAKER SKIRTS. The Quaker Skirt gives
perfect satisfaction to all that wish for a
medium size Skirt.
We have the Trail Skirt, full size. We have
two other styles. Our assortment is complete,
so that all be suited.
As usual, we shall sell out all of our stock of
Goods, which was selected with great care as it
regards quality and style, at cost.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.
Salem, June 10, 1891.

PLATED WARE.
SILVER Plated Castors, Ice Pickers, Spoons,
Forks and Knives, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
je 12 32 Front st., Salem.

FOREST RIVER LEAD.
PURE Forest River White Lead, constantly
for sale at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
je 9 32 Front street, Salem.

CILT TEA SETS.
OLD Band Tea Ware of the newest pat-
terns, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
je 19 32 Front street.

COLD BAND CHINA.
BAND Cold Baskets and Tea Ware separ-
ate pieces, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
je 19 32 Front street.

CHEAP PAPERS.
ROLLS pretty styles of House Pa-
pers, from 6 to 12 cts a Roll—at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
Sign of the Tea Tray

SILVER PLATED WARE.
PLATED Castors, Spoons Forks, Butter
Knives, etc., at low prices, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

FRENCH ZINC.
PURE French Zinc Paint, constantly for sale
at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
Sign of the Tea Tray.

LINSEED OIL.
RAW and Boiled Oil of the best quality, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
je 17 32 Front street, Salem.

WHITE LEAD IN PAIS.
SUPPLY of New York White Lead, put
up in pails of 25 Lbs each, just received at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', Salem.

NEW PATRIOTIC ENVELOPES,
NEW and original design this day pub-
lished by
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,
190 Essex street.

B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH & MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Re-
paired and warranted.
16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS
11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,
Bassin and Table Tops, Shelves,
and Brackets,
AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-
STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work,
will find they can do as well here as in Boston.
dec 14-17

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.
The subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of
Job Work and Teamwork, such as removing Fire
and Merchandise of any description about town,
or to and from the neighboring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Sta-
tion, and at St. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a con-
tinuance of the same.
W. H. PINGREE
South Danvers, 1890.

W. H. BOWDOIN,
—ARTIST IN—
PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.
Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem, (Opposite the Black)
Portrait, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambro-
type, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscope
process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.
Particular attention paid to re-typing old Da-
guerreotypes, and other pictures—and making enlarg-
ements, highly tinted.
may 16

JOHN BLAKE,
TRAVELING AGENT
FOR all the popular Magazines and News-
papers of the day. Orders addressed to
him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will
be attended to.
Mch 27

Dyspepsia Remedy
DR. DARIUS HAM'S
Aromatic Invigorating Spirit:
This Medicine has been used by the public for six
years, with increasing favor. It is recom-
mended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervous-
ness, Heart-burn, Colic Pains,
Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels,
Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney
Complaints, Low Spirits,
Delirium, Tremor,
Intemperance.
It STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES,
BUT WILL NOT INTOXICATE OR STUPORIFY.

AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and ef-
fectual, curing the most severe cases of Dys-
pepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other disor-
ders of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy man-
ner. It instantly relieves the most melancholy and
drooping spirits, and restores the weak, nervous and
sickly to health, strength and vigor.
Persons who, from the habitual action of the
stomach, have become debilitated, and whose
constitutions broken down and prostrated by
this horrible cause, to immunity, the DELICIOUS
Tonic, will almost immediately feel the happy and
health invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's In-
vigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.
Dose—One wine glass full as often as necessary.
One dose will remove all Bad Spirits.
One dose will cure Heart-Burn.
Three doses will cure Indigestion.
One dose will give you a Good Appetite.
One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia.
One dose will remove the distressing and dis-
agreeable effects of Wind or Flatulency, and as soon as
the stomach receives the Invigorating Spirit, the dis-
tressing food and all painful feelings will be removed.
One dose will remove the most distressing pains of
Colic, either in the stomach or bowels.
A few doses will remove all obstructions in the
Kidney, Bladder or Urinary Organs.
Persons who are seriously affected with any Kid-
ney Complaints are assured speedy relief by a dose
or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two
bottles.

NIGHTLY DISSIPATION.
Persons who, from dissipating too much over night,
feel the evil effects of poisonous humors, in violent
headaches, sickness at stomach, weakness, giddiness,
&c., will find one dose will remove all bad feelings.
Dose—One wine glass full as often as necessary.
Persons who, from the habitual action of the
stomach, have become debilitated, and whose
constitutions broken down and prostrated by
this horrible cause, to immunity, the DELICIOUS
Tonic, will almost immediately feel the happy and
health invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's In-
vigorating Spirit.

DRUGS.
During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable
medicine to remove disagreeable sensations at the
stomach.
For the proprietor's name, is first, and to induce this,
he has put the INVIGORATING SPIRIT in put bot-
tles, at 50 cts. quarts \$1.
General Depot, 45 Water Street, N. Y. Sold by
Weeks & Potter, 134 Washington St., Boston, and by
S. Danvers, by George E. Meadmont, T. Sweetser,
P. Cravenor, Jr., and by Druggists everywhere.
feb 29

Abbot's South Danvers & Salem
EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers . . . 7 1 a.m., 1 p.m.
Leave Salem . . . 10 a.m., 4 p.m.
Orders left at Teal & Moulton's, and principal stores
on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washing-
ton street, and at Bond's in the Market, Salem.

ALL THE ILLUSTRATED PAPERS,
WHICH just now are very interesting, can
be found at
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH'S.

WHITE WARE.
DINNER Ware, Tea Ware, and Chamber
Ware of the newest patterns, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

CLOTHES HORSES.
GRAM'S Patent Clothes Horses, at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

WOODEN WARE.
ALL kinds of Wooden Ware constantly on
hand and for sale at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

LONDON NAUTICAL MAGAZINE.
THE Nautical Magazine for July, 1891, is re-
ceived. Contents: The Reefs of Pernambuco;
The Exploring Voyage on the Yangtze
River, China; The Strength of Iron Ships;
From Ships and their Docks; Japan, the Moor,
and the Pacific; Saxby's Lunar Equinoctials;
Lights recently established, &c. Published in
London, monthly, price \$3 a year.
Subscriptions received at the Bookstore of
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH,
190 Essex st.

GRAY GOODS.
GRAY GOODS, in great variety, opened at
ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.

ICE CREAM SAUCERS.
WHITE Ice Cream Sauces, for sale at
S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',
je 3 32 Front st., Salem.

WHITE OPEN WORK.
HOSE, 1 1-2 cts. Very nice unbleached open
work Hose, 55 cts; rich embossed Open-
work do, 45c, former price 62c.
je 21 ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

Eastern Railroad.
On and after MONDAY, June 17th, 1891
Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays ex-
cepted).
From SALEM to LYNN and BOSTON, 6, 7,
8, 9, 10, 11 a.m., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 p.m.
Beverly, 8, 15 a.m., 1, 3, 15, 3, 15, 6, 00, 6, 55,
7, 50 p.m.
W. Reach, Man' & Glouce' 8, 15, a.m., 3, 15,
6, 00 p.m.
Newburyport, 3, 15, a.m., 1, 3, 45, 6, 00, 6, 55,
p.m.
Amesbury, 8, 15, a.m., 3, 45, 6, 00, p.m.
Portsmouth, 8, 15, a.m., 3, 45, 6, 00, p.m.
Portland, 8, 15, a.m., 3, 45, p.m.
Marblehead, 7, 15, 9, 30, 11, 15, a.m., 1, 00, 3, 45,
6, 15, p.m.
BOSTON for SALEM, 7, 30, 8, 30, 10, 30, a.m.,
12, 15, 2, 30, 3, 4, 5, 15, 6, 10, 7, 15, 9, 30, p.m.
Portland for Salem, 8, 45, a.m., 3, 15, p.m.
Portsmouth for Salem, 7, 15, 11, 15, a.m.,
6, 30, p.m.
Amesbury, for Salem, 7, 35, 9, 40, a.m., 5, 50,
p.m.
Newburyport for Salem, 7, 10, 8, 10, a.m.,
12, m., 6, 15.
Ipswich for Salem, 7, 25, 8, 25, 10, 25, a.m.,
12, 20, 6, 55.
Groceries for Salem, 7, 10, 10, 10, a.m., 4, 45,
p.m.
Beverly for Salem, 6, 50, 7, 50, 8, 50, 10, 50, a.m.,
12, 50, 7, 05, p.m.
Lynn for Salem, 8, 05, 11, a.m., 12, 45,
3, 30, 4, 35, 5, 45, 6, 40, 7, 35, 11, 05.
Marblehead for Salem, 6, 45, 8, 45, 9, 45, 12, 45,
1, 45, 5, 15, 6, 15, p.m.
Or on arrival from the East.
On Wednesdays 11, 15, P. M. via Saugus
Branch.

South Reading Branch Railroad.
On and after Monday June 10, 1891, Trains
leave S. Danvers for Boston, 6, 15, 10, 05, a.m.,
2, 30, 5, p.m.
Boston

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II. SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1861. NO. 42.

The South Danvers Wizard
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
At Allen's Building, South Danvers,
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.
F. POOLE, Editor.

TERMS. \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, 1.00 2.50 8.00
Quarter of a Square, .50 1.25 4.00
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.
Of extra per line will be charged for notices of
meetings for political, civil, or religious purposes,
and for societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to
their own immediate business, and all advertisements
for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal ad-
vertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or
of other kind, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Cards.
EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP & FUR STORE.
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.
THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Levee street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.
H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,
Office near the Monument.
A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELIX ST.,
DANVERS.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. W. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
JAMES B. BATES, JR., JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
No. 24 Main Street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Dent Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST.
208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market
Exchange—No. 57 Washington Street.
Tel. 11-17.

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs).
Insurance effected in the following offices:
London and Holyoke, Salem, Bagley, Bos-
ton, Atlantic and Rockingham, &c.
Deaths, burials, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger,
GROVE STREET.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS
DEALERS IN
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Ready-Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.
No. 32 Front Street, Lawrence Place,
SALEM, MASS.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Saddlery, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-
ing; Solar and Battery Lamps; Paints;
Oil, and Window Glass.
No. 32 Front Street, Lawrence Place,
SALEM, MASS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Glazier and Paperer,
Central Street, South Danvers.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
At India Goods, Country Produce
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY.
J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main St., Agent.

Selected Poetry.

MY WIFE.
WRITTEN BY AN INVALID.

I heard her, O, how cautiously,
Open my bed-room door;
I heard her step as noiselessly
To my couch across the floor;
I felt her hand my temples press,
Her lips just touching mine!
And in my anguish and distress
Twice I said to myself:
Our pilgrimage is nearly through—
We've passed life's mountain brow;
I thought I loved her years ago—
I know I love her now.

Her face was hovering over mine,
Her warm tears on my cheek;
Her whispered prayer of thought divine
Rose fervently, but meek.
Her bosom rested on my arm,
I felt its tremulous throes;
I knew the cause of its alarm,
And felt its source of woes.
And then the blood my system through,
Came pressing on my brow.
I thought I loved her years ago—
I know I love her now.

Thus watched that tried and patient one,
My night as well as day.
In sadness and almost alone,
"Till weeks had passed away.
Bereft of sleep, deprived of rest,
Oppressed, borne down with care;
"Till O her labors have been blest,
For God has heard her prayer.
Her cheek resumes its wonted glow,
And placid is her brow:
I thought I loved her years ago—
I know I love her now.

Tales and Sketches.

Seventy-five Miles an Hour.

I had spent a night in a stage, a day in the
saddle, a night in a sleeping car, half a day
doing business, half a day in bed, and was, after
supper, enjoying a cigar and a newspaper in the
R. House, in F. Indiana. The newspaper
was uninteresting, or I was rather sleepy,
but I guess it was a little of both; so that I soon
neglected it to watch the fantastic curling of
the smoke from my fine flared pipe. I didn't
feel much like talking, and I felt less
like reading; but I did feel as if I would like
exceedingly well to hear a good story.

I had barely come to this conclusion, and
commenced wishing for some of my acquaint-
ances to amuse me until the time was up for the
train which was to take me to G. when I
recognized in the person who sat next to me a
fellow-traveller in the sleeping-car of the
night before.

He was a very agreeable looking little man,
with a clear grey eye, light hair, sandy whiskers
and a smiling mouth. Indeed he had so much
the appearance of the man that I would like to
hear tell a story, that I thought Dame Fortune
had smiled on me, when he recognized me with a
genial

"How do you do, stranger?"
I returned his salutation, and asked him some
common-place question about how he enjoyed
the ride we took together.

He said something about the running being
too fast for the poor track; and from this the con-
versation ran upon fast travelling in general for
some time. At last I remarked that sixty miles
an hour was the most speedy travelling that I
had ever done. Whereupon my friend informed
me with a pleasant and knowing smile, that
he had travelled considerably faster than that,
and, in fact, faster than he had ever heard of
before.

I of course was anxious to know when, where
and how he had done it; and after the modest
assurance that he feared his tale would not be
interesting, my friend relieved my anxiety by
relating the following story.

"I am a rail-road engineer. In fifty-seven,
during the great panic, I was running on the
F. & C. R. R. The rail-road companies were
growing tender in all directions. Every day
we heard of a new failure; and quite often in a
quarter where we least suspected. Our road
was looked upon as one of the most substantial
in the nation; nobody seemed to have any great
fear that it would fail to survive the general
 smash-up. But yet I did not fully share in the
general confidence. Wages were cut down;
arrangements collected; and a great many other
little matters seemed to me to indicate that the
road had got into rather deeper water than was
agreeable all around. Among other things the
master mechanic had told me in the Spring,
that the company had ordered four first quality
Taunton engines for the Fall passenger business.
The road was put in the very best condition,
and other preparations were made to cut down
the time and put the trains through quicker
than was ever known before, when the new en-
gines should come. Well, there was but one of
the new engines came."

"I said there was but one engine, and that in
my opinion, altogether the best ever turned out
at the Taunton Works. And this is as much
as could be said in praise of any engine. She
was put in my charge immediately, with the un-
derstanding that she was mine.

"It was Saturday when she came out of the
shop, and I was to take a special train up to Y.
The train was to carry up the President and sev-
eral other officers of the road, to meet some offi-
cers of another road, which crossed ours there,
and arrange some important business with them.
I had no trouble at all in making forty miles

an hour going out. The engine handled her-
self most beautifully. We were just holding
up at Y, when Aldrich, the treasurer, who
had come out on the platform to put the brake
on, slipped and fell. As we were yet under good
headway, he was very much injured and was car-
ried to the hotel insensible.

"According to the President's directions, I
switched off my train, turned my engine and
stood ready to start back to C—at a moment's
notice.

"Aldrich's presence was of so much impor-
tance that the business could not be transacted
without him. So all those I had brought out,
except the President and Aldrich, went back to
C—on the three o'clock express train. This
was the last regular train which was to pass over
the road until the following Monday.

"Early in the evening, I let the machine in
charge of my fireman, and went over to an en-
gine-house to see if I could not spend the time
more pleasantly than on my engine. The hours
dragged away slowly. I was taking a game of
dominoes with the station agent, when in came
Roberts, the President, in a state of great ex-
citement.

"Harry, said he to me, I want you to put
me down in C— at 12 o'clock."
"As it was nearly 11 o'clock, and the distance
was seventy-five miles, I thought he was joking
at first, but when we got outside the door he
caught me by the arm and hurried me along so
fast that I saw he was in earnest.

"Harry says he to me if you don't let me
down in C— by 12 o'clock, I am a ruined
man, and this road is a ruined road. Aldrich
is dead; but he told me before he died, that he
had embezzled from time to time fifty thousand
dollars of our money; and his clerk is to start
on the 12 o'clock boat for Canada. If we don't
have that money on Monday morning to make
some payments with, this road goes into other
hands, and if you put me down in C— at the
right time so that I save the money, you shall
have five thousand dollars! Understand it
Harry? Five thousand dollars!

"Of course I understood it. I saw now why
the wages had been cut down; I understood it
all, and my blood boiled. I felt that I would
save the road if I could, and I told Roberts
so.

"See that you do it, Harry," he replied, as
he climbed up the steps of the coach which was
coupled to my engine.

"I sprang up into the foot-board, got up the
switch tender to help me, and opened the
throttle, and just as we commenced to move,
looked at my watch—it was just eleven o'clock,
so that I had one hour to make my seventy-five
miles in."

"From Y— to C— there were few curves
in the road; but there were several heavy
grades. I was perfectly acquainted with every
rod of it; so that I knew exactly what I had
to encounter, and when I saw how the engine
was moving I felt little fear of the result."

"The road for the first few miles was an air
line, and so smooth that my engine flew along
with scarce perceptible jar. I was so busy post-
ing myself up as to the amount of wood and
water aboard, etc., that we danced by the first
station before I was aware of it, having been
five minutes out, and having five miles accom-
plished.

"You are losing time!" yelled a voice from
the coach. I looked around, and there stood
Roberts with his watch in his hand.

"I knew very well that we should have to
increase our speed by some means if we carried
out our plans of reaching C— by midnight,
and looked anxiously around to see what I
could do to accomplish that purpose. She was
blowing off steam fiercely at one hundred and
twenty pounds, so I turned down the valve to two
hundred, for I knew she needed it all to make
some of the heavy grades which lay between
us and C—

"It was three miles to the next station.
With a few curves, the track was as good as
the last. As we darted around what common-
ly seemed to be a rather long curve, at the sta-
tion, but which was, at our high speed, short
enough, I looked at my watch and found we
had done it in two minutes and a half.

"Gaining," I shouted back to Roberts, who
was standing outside on the platform of the
coach.

"Look out for the heavy grades," he replied
and went into the car.

"The next six miles rose gradually from a
level, the first, to a ten and a half foot grade,
the last, which lay between us and the next
station. My fireman kept her full; and now
she began to get hot. The furnace door was
red, and the steam raised continually; so that
she kept her speed, and passed the station like
a streak of light in five minutes.

"Now came nine miles like the last, over
which she kept her pace with her time and
passed the station in seven minutes.

"Here for ten miles we had a twenty foot
grade to encounter; but the worst of it all was,
at this place we would be obliged to stop, for
wood. I was just going to speak to Roberts
about it when I looked around and saw him
filling the tender from the coach with wood
which had been placed there before starting,
while he was gone after me.

"I believe he would have made this ten
miles at the same speed as before; but through
the carelessness of the fireman the fountain-
valve on the left hand side of the engine got
opened, and the water rose in the boiler, so far
as to run the steam down to one hundred pounds,
before I discovered where the difficulty lay.

"At first Roberts didn't appear to notice the
decrease of speed, and kept at work at the
wood as for dear life. But presently he looked
up, and seeing that the speed had decreased, he
shouted:
"Harry, we are stopping!"

"And then coming over to where I was, he
said:
"Why, here we have been ten minutes on the
last ten miles, and I believe we will come to a
dead stand, if something is not done. The
speed is continually slackening. What is the
matter?"

"I explained the cause. He was apparently
satisfied with my explanation, and after having
tied down the safety-valve, he climbed back
over the tender, exhorting me to 'put her
through, for God's sake, or we are beggars to-
gether!'"

"Just then we passed the next station, hav-
ing taken nine minutes for eight miles. We
were now more than half over the road, and we
had lost nearly ten minutes time, and had
left only twenty-seven minutes to do thirty-four
miles in."

"I had shut the water off both my pumps
a little back, when I discovered what was
the matter, and she was now making steam
finely down a slight grade. From less than
one hundred, with which we started over
the ten miles stretch, she had two hundred be-
fore we finished it; and as the gauge indicated
no higher than that, and the valve was tied
down, I could not tell how much over two hun-
dred pounds she carried, but she certainly car-
ried none less the rest of the journey. And
well might she carry such an enormous load of
steam; for, after passing over the ten miles
in eight minutes, there lay ten miles of a five
foot grade, and fourteen miles of twenty-to-
the-mile depression between us and C, and it was
now eleven o'clock and thirty-seven minutes.

"Now the engine was hot in earnest. The
furnace-door, smoke-arch and chimney all were
red; while she seemed to fly along as if the very
evil one himself operated her machinery.

"Six minutes carried us over that ten miles,
and we darted by the last station that had lain
between us and C. Now we had fourteen miles
to go, and my time showed eleven o'clock and
fifty-three minutes.

"If I live," said I to myself, "I will make it,"
and we plunged down the twenty-foot grade
with all steam on. Persons who saw the train
at that wild run said that it was so soon after
they heard the first sound of its approach, when
the strange object which looked as if it was a
flame of fire, darted by, and then the sound of
its travelling died away in the distance, and
they could hardly convince themselves that
they had seen anything. It seemed more like
a creature of a wild dream than a sober real-
ity.

"And now let me tell you that no engineer
ever beat the time we made on those fourteen
miles. Those great wheels, eleven feet in di-
ameter, spun around so swiftly that you could
not begin to count the revolutions. The en-
gine barely seemed to touch the track as she
flew along; and although the track was true as
she flew, she swayed fearfully, and sometimes
made such prodigious jumps that it required
considerable skill for one to keep his feet. No en-
gine would hold together if crowded to a great-
er speed.

"Well, just as I came to a stand at the depot
in C, the big clock boomed out twelve, and the
steamboat was getting her steam on. Roberts
got on board in time, and nothing to spare."

"And he saved the money did he?" I asked
when I saw that my friend had finished his
story.

"Yes, he found it hid away in some old box-
es, as Aldrich had directed."

"If you are a passenger for G.," said a waiter,
"the bus is ready."

So I thanked my friend for his story, and bade
him good-bye.

Mrs. Partington—"I don't know," said
Mrs. Partington, and the expression considered
as a mere abstraction, was true, for there are
some that have more of the world's wisdom and
a better knowledge of grammar than the dame
for the school of her teaching has not been one
of letters. But let us hear her.

"I don't know," said she, "about these an-
gular sasons being any better than our old-fash-
ioned ones."

She had been reading to her, an article upon
the destiny of the Anglo Saxon race.

"And as for the race, Isaac," and her voice fell
to a pitch of a deep solemnity as she spoke, "it
isn't proper at all; for when a funeral goes too
quick—to say nothing about tracing—it is always
a fore-runner, sometimes, that somebody'll die
before the year's out. The old sasons were full
fast enough, saterally, and after the parish giv-
ing our saxon the surfeit of plate, for his officious
services, it spruced him right up, and it seemed
as if it would have pleased him to bury all of
'em, he was so grateful. No, no, we don't want
any angler sasons, Isaac, when our own are full
good enough."

Ike, as she was talking, had amused himself
with tying the old lady's snuff box in the cor-
ner of his handkerchief, and was experimentally
swinging it under his head; and she ceased
just as the box released from the knot dashed
against the opposite side of the room, scattering
the pungent powder in pious profusion upon
the sanded floor. Of course he didn't mean to
do it, and that was all that saved him.

Some one asked Patriek Maguire if he
knew Tim Duffy. "Know him?" said he,
"why he's a near relation of mine—he onst
proposed to marry my sister Kate."

Dr. Holmes tells of men as utterly
mean, that if the archangel should offer to save
their souls for a sixpence, they would give a
sixpence with a hole in it!

Why is a hungry boy looking at pud-
ding, like a wild horse? Because he would be
all the better if he had a bit in his mouth.

LIKE PARTINGTON'S VACATION.

HILL-FR, July 31, 1861.

DEAR BOB—"Bully for vacation. I'm hav-
ing the up-toppest time you ever see. Uncle
Nathie was as glad to see me as he could be, for
he's a cross old curmudgeon, and makes the
boys toe the mark I tell you. He said he hoped
I'd be good; and I said I shouldn't be anything
else. He whispered something to Aunt Hetty,
and looked at me, but I didn't seem to mind it.
He's got a new horse that is very old, and pre-
tends he can't go unless you push him with a
whip. It is all a sham, for I stuck a brad into
a stick, and touched him with it, and he went
like smoke. He kicked his hind heels through
the dasher, broke the wagon, and landed me
and Bill in a ditch. Uncle Nathie said he
couldn't see what had got into the beast, but I
guess it was the brad, though I thought it
wasn't best to mention it.

We had a flag raising here yesterday. It
was big fun, you'd better believe. We hadn't
any flag; so I got one of Aunt Hetty's sheets,
and painted a blue square in the corner with
her indigo bag, and chalked out some stars;
then I got Uncle Nathie's pot of red paint that
he marks his sheep with, and made some ele-
gant stripes, and the flag was done. We took
a bran new cod-line of Uncle Nathie's for hal-
vards, then cut down a nice little maple for a
pole and nailed it up on the barn. One of the
neighbors went down and told Uncle Nathie
what we were doing, and he came up over the
meadow as mad as hop. I see by the way he
acted that he was a secessionist. He took down
the flag we had consecrated, and I couldn't
stand it, so I made him a speech, and told him
the flag he had pulled down was the emblem of
our right to do as we pleased, and he had bet-
ter be careful how he trifled with the spirit of
liberty. I'd better not say it, because all of
us boys had to go to bed without our supper
that night, and Aunt Hetty gave us a good
talking to about that sheet. What a fuss folks
make about trifles.

But we had some fine fun the next day, with
Uncle Nathie. He's got a big white rooster,
that he sets everything by. So we caught him
and colored one of his wings blue and the other
red, and he looked as fine as anything you ever
saw. The hens did not know what to make of
him, so they pecked. When Uncle Nathie came
home the first thing he saw was his crower
who got up on the wood-pile and yelled "Yan-
kee doodle doo" as loud as he could hawl. Un-
cle Nathie didn't know what to think of it at
first, but when he saw the fun of the thing he
didn't laugh any.

I wish you were up here; if you were, we
would train round some, I guess. There's
plenty of berries, and lots of lard, and Uncle
Nathie has got a gun and two pounds of powder,
and there's a boat in the pond, fine fishing, and
everything to make a fellow comfortable. Can't
you stent away and come up here, and make
enough to give you the war?

Yours in clover,
IKE PARTINGTON.

A STON OF GUILTY.—A Cuban physician hav-
ing been robbed to a serious extent in his to-
bacco-works, discovered the thief by the follow-
ing ingenious artifice. Having called his ne-
gro slaves together, he addressed them thus—
"My friends, the Great Spirit appeared to me
during the night, and told me that the person
who stole my money should at this instant—
this very instant—have a parrot's feather at the
point of his nose." On this announcement,
the thief, anxious to find out if his guilt had
declared itself, put his finger to his nose—
"Man," cried his master instantly, "is thou
who has robbed me. The Great Spirit has
just told me."

MISERIES OF LIFE.—Endeavoring to make
violent love under the table, and pressing the
wrong foot.

Toasting cheese, and when it is about done,
let it fall into the ashes.

Foreed by politeness to leave a pleasant party
for the purpose of accompanying a sour old
maid to her lodgings two miles distant.

The death of a printer is thus described
in an English paper—"George Woodcock, the
of all his profession, the type of honesty, the
of all; and although the of death has put
a . . . to his existence, every of his life was
without a . . ."

A young lady who was perfectly thun-
derstruck at hearing of her friend's engage-
ment, has since been provided with a lightning-
rod.

Every man cherishes in his heart some
object some shrine at which his adoration is
paid, unknown to his fellow-mortals.

Fun is worth more than physic; and
whoever discovers a new supply, deserves the
name of a public benefactor.

The Normans and Saxons have made
England a great country; but any Yankee tin-
man can make a grater.

What must always be calculated on
when we have our houses painted? A brush
with the painter.

A piano affords a young lady a good
chance to show her fingering and her finger-
ring.

The editor keeps the world's day-book;
the historian keeps the ledger.

To be ahead of time—carry your watch
behind you.

Communications.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP WRIGHT, Sept. 1, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND—"We have just gone through
dress parade in front of the house—Lieut. Pope
acting as Colonel, Lieut. Taggard as Adjutant,
and the Sergeants, with a squad of men each,
acting as Captains. There was only our com-
pany, you must recollect, acting as a battalion.

A man named Lacy moved into Washington
a few days ago, and gave our boys five cows for
their milk if we would keep them till he called
for them. A man is detailed from the com-
pany every day to watch them, and they are
milked every morning and night, and the milk
is put into our tea and coffee. He also gave us
permission to take what vegetables we wanted
from his plantation. His harvesting was done
quicker this year than it was ever done before.

We got some potatoes, squashes, melons, cal-
bages and sweet corn from this place, and the
next day we had a good boiled dinner. He
had an orchard of six hundred peach trees, the
fruit of which was just about getting ripe, and
didn't go bad.

Another man, named Corbett, moved the
next day, and gave our company any quantity
of peaches, melons and tomatoes, together with
a small pig, which was killed and baked in an
oven we built ourselves, and which is now filled
with beans, baking for this day's (Sunday) din-
ner. He had to move because he thought the
rebels were coming down on him. They are
only about three miles from us. The Garibaldi
Guards are stationed at Corbett's house now,
but everything has gone to rack and ruin. They
have killed his fowl, and ransacked his house
all over, carrying off his dishes, as well as
books, of which there was a good pile of all
kinds.

We have to turn out at five o'clock, when
the roll is called; it is called again at nine at
night, when we turn in. If a man is not on
duty, and not present at roll-call, he is put on
fatigue duty; that is, to clean up round the en-
campment, and bring water and empty slop
for the cook. Fine crockery ware I have—a
plate, a tin quart pot, a Britannia spoon, and a
knife and fork made of the best Sheffield steel,
which takes considerable of my time to keep
clean. A fellow wants to go to war before he
knows what he wants to use.

There is some talk of making a regiment of
artillery out of the 14th Massachusetts regi-
ment, and station them in the various forts
along the Potomac, to man the guns. If they
do, it saves as from long marches, as artillery-
men have to be transported. Paper is cheap
out here, all this cost me was 65 cents a quire.
Butter is 32 cents a pound, and cheese is 20.
A man in some part of Essex County sent the
regiment five cheeses last week, and our half
cheese did not go bad with the bread for sup-
per. I wish they would find us some Moccas-
to eat on our bread. It would make it relish
a good deal better than it does without. Last
night I stewed some peaches, and they did not
go bad for supper.

I like our band because they play such tunes
as Nelly Gray, Bonny Jean and Loving Sailor.
I send you a piece of alabaster that I got into
a house deserted by a secessionist last week—
I shaped a book from it. If it comes through
without getting broken, keep it till I see you
again.

We answered to the muster roll yesterday,
and I suppose we shall receive a month's wages
next Wednesday. But I must close, as we are
ordered to leave this house and go to Fort Al-
bany, to join the rest of the regiment.

Yours truly,
W. H. SNYDE.

FORT ALBANY, Sept. 8, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND—"My health is very good,
and I guess it will continue to be if I look out
for it, which I intend to do if possible. You
asked if our pickets had been fired on. No.
The nearest we have come to it, is as follows:
John Towne, David Dwinell, Lewis Swasey
and George Wellman were on picket when we
were at our quarters in Ager's house, and the
second night they were there, between 12 and
1 o'clock, during Towne's watch, he noticed a
movement in the bushes. He was lying down
at the time, but started Dwinell, and each
himself up gently against a tree, when he heard
a click, as if somebody was cocking a gun.
He challenged them, and found they were
scouts of the New York 39th, or Garibaldi
Guards. They had crept up, and seeing the
bush house, supposed they were rebels; but
rather than fire, they crept back to their Lieut.,
(who was near them) and he not knowing
there were any pickets posted there, they had
come back to fire, and were about to do so when
Towne challenged.

The Michigan 2d and 3d, encamped close to
us, have thrown out pickets on the Fairfax
road, and have a man brought in nearly every
morning who is shot on the picket. One was
buried under arms on Monday, who was shot a
day or two before the ball passing just below
the belt clasp. I saw one of Co. K, Michigan
3d, carried on a hand-litter, yesterday, to the
Hospital in Alexandria. He was shot just be-
low the shoulder, and when he fell, shouted
"Hurrah for the Union."

The head-quarters of our Brigadier General
(Richardson) is General Lee's old mansion. It
is but a short distance from our camp across
the fields, and if I can get off I mean to go
over and see the premises. There is a company
of cavalry quartered near us, under Captain
Bell of Philadelphia. They belong to the 1st
Volunteer Cavalry; four companies were for-
med in Kentucky, and the other six in Pennsylv-
ania. About half a mile from us, at the foot
of the hill, there are three or four batteries of
light artillery. The sound of their bugles, and

those of the cavalry at reveille in the morning, with the drums of the regiments quartered near us, make a variety of music, you had better believe.

I almost forgot to tell you about the picket which Dwinell was on. The next night after the Garibaldi affair was dark and rainy. Dwinell was standing guard, when he heard a rustling in the bushes, and not being able to distinguish anything, he challenged. Hearing no answer, he fired. The next instant there was a loud roar, followed by a pawing and snorting, and a large brindle gentleman cow dashed by him. The rest of the pickets sprang out of their shelter, and what is to hinder them from saying they were present at the Bull Run fight?

Charley Adams got a pass to go over and see the 19th Massachusetts regiment last Tuesday, and saw Moses Shackley and several others with whom he was acquainted. Two companies from our regiment have gone down to Fort Runyan to garrison the fort. It is two miles below us, and commands Long Bridge. This fort mounts eight 24-pounders, and one 6-pound rifle cannon. I purchased a compass to-day for a quarter of a dollar, which cost the man a dollar and a quarter in New York. He wanted the change. It may never be of any use to me, but it will not eat or drink anything, that's certain.

Our brigade is throwing up an entrenchment on Richardson's Hill, about two miles from this place, where they calculate to plant some cannon which will throw missiles of death into the rebel battery on Munson's Hill, about a mile and a half from there. A squad is detailed from each company of the regiment every day, to dig in the trenches, and they, being under a United States Captain of Engineers, have to work, or ride the horse, which has a sharp back formed of a three-sided rail, with legs long enough to keep a man's feet from resting on the sacred soil of Old Virginia.

The soil in this country is very good, and if it was tilled by our New England farmers, it would produce more than it does now. But the inhabitants of Virginia adhere to the same old manners and customs of their ancestors a hundred years ago. The tools are left in the fields where they were used last, and one of their carts, or market wagons, would be pelted with stones by the boys of Marlhead if they had them there. The drivers use but one word in driving, and that is "rough-haugh." I can't spell it so that you can pronounce it as they do.

Night before last, the rebels struck their encampment, and we expected they were advancing this way. Captain Buxton, with twenty of his men, was ordered to scout and bring in any information. They were gone all night, and came in about six o'clock in the morning, not having seen anything of importance. I was on guard the night before, and not having had any sleep, did not go with them.

I must tell you about our company buying the bottle! Gen. McLellan has ordered all figures to be banished from the camps of the army of the Potomac, so we thought we would perform the ceremony of buying that article. A week ago to-day, as we were about to leave the house of Mr. Agat, where we had spent nine days of pleasure (as we had no pains of a soldier's life there), the company were marched to a newly made grave, around which were already gathered the non-commissioned officers. The corpse was laid on an American flag, and after a few remarks by Sergeant Dalton, was consigned to its grave, with a wreath of potato vines and tomato skins encircling its noble brow. The grave was covered, and a volley discharged above the grave of our friend, when with uncovered heads we sang that good old song, "Auld Lang Syne," and marched away for the fort. There was no occasion for our mourning the loss of the bottle, as we did not use it, but we must have some pleasures to balance the pains of a soldier's life.

Frank Curran came over to see me the other day. John Tibbets and Charles Gardner were over to see us yesterday. They are encamped about two miles from us, on the Georgetown road.

Yours truly, W. H. Sirov.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS, VA.,
Fort Abner, Sept. 8, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—When I last wrote you, we were, I think, quartered in the "cottage," a short distance below the fort. Last Sunday we had orders from the Colonel to return and join the rest of the Regiment at the Fort, for the reason that McClellan discovered that a high hill which laid directly in the rear of our "cottage," and which was not seen until the woods which covered it were felled, was a good position—in fact, was the best position in the vicinity for reconnaissance.

From this hill can be seen the new breastworks of the enemy at Munson's Hill, and a good sight is also obtained of all the surrounding country, so that we were not needed there. A Michigan regiment, (the 3d), is there to hold it, and a good fort is being built by our brigade. We go over there, or four times a week, and work on it. I wish you could see your humble servant handling the pick and shovel, with others of your friends of the Essex Cadets. It would be to you a laughable sight, I think. We work three hours at a time.

Night before last, Gen. McClellan ordered 600 Greenbacks to be taken to the front, and twenty men from our regiment, to go on picket guard, on the road towards Alexandria and Ball's cross roads. The Colonel selected Captain Buxton, and he took twenty of his men. I was of the number. It was half past ten at night, and we reported at headquarters, with our equipments and overcoats, and blankets, in five minutes from the time the captain called for us. We started off, and were posted on eight separate posts—Corporal Row and myself being on the first post.

The cause of this move was owing to the fact that the flag and rebels could not be seen with the glass at Munson's Hill, and no reason could be given to explain it. Our pickets were principally to give notice in case of an attack, and to pass messages back to the fort. But nothing unusual happened, except that we heard quite a number of muskets discharged—probably by the pickets at each other. Next morning we returned to the fort.

I have visited some of the encampments in our vicinity, and I have seen none that I

thought could beat us in drill or in looks. Charles Gardner and John Tibbets were here yesterday, from Fort Corcoran, which is only one and a half miles from us. They looked very gay with the new uniform which their regiment has just received. Our regiment will have one like it. They say that men are being shot off fast—a number of their pickets having been picked off within the last few days. Co. G, Capt. Holt, is down to Fort Runyan, just below us, and Co. H, Capt. Day, Marlhead, is at Long Bridge. The Essex County Regiment is considered a first class one by Gen. McClellan. "Of course it is."

The rebels are retreating and advancing by turns—trying to play the Bull Run game, you know. The time is coming when they will order the retreat in earnest. Thousands cross over to join this division of the Potomac every day and night, mostly in the night.

I understand they are all enlisting at home. Good for South Danvers. I guess, after all, she has done her part. They say that the shoe business is brightening up a little. Is it so in South Danvers? Lieut. Taggard is acting as Adjutant during Adj. Simmons' illness. He makes a tip top one. Orderly told us this morning that our letters would go free for a few days, or until further notice, as members of Congress were allowed the franking privilege, and postage stamps were scarce. The boys are improving the chance. There are only three belonging in our tent, except those on guard, who are not writing now.

Yours truly, JOHN H. MANNING.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, '61.

Army Letters.

We present our readers letters from three different correspondents in the army, all of which will be found to be of interest. One of them is from a well known officer of the Seventeenth Regiment.

The military letter in our last caused such great demand for the paper, that the edition, although we printed an extra number, was immediately exhausted, and many were disappointed. We would like a few copies of that paper, for which we will pay 6 cents each at the office.

Put it Through.

This common saying is more forcible than elegant, yet it is just the proper motto for our government at this day. Mr. Lincoln used it in a note to Mr. Cameron, Secretary of War, on the appointment of Gen. Lane of Kansas to his command. "Tell him," says the President, "when he starts, to put it through; not to be writing or telegraphing back here, but to put it through."

Now that is good advice. It is the proper talk for the time. Give McLellan, Fremont, Rosecrans, Butler and Sigel sufficient discretionary powers not to cramp their operations, when favorable opportunities offer, but let them "put it through," and not be "writing and telegraphing" back to Washington. Be sure and not let red tape bind the limbs of our Generals. Allow them to clip it with their swords whenever it interferes with well considered plans of operation.

This saying implies energy and determination. The brave and lamented Gen. Lyon was a "put-it-through" soldier. So was a certain commander in Europe, of whom some of our readers may have heard—Gen. Bonaparte. He was famous for "putting it through." We want a good infusion of this same energy and determination to carry out the advice of President Lincoln. That this advice came from his pen and his mind, is a good guarantee that things are to be speedily "put through." Stringham and Butler will put them through on the sea and Gulf coasts, Fremont on the Mississippi river, Rosecrans in Western and McLellan in Eastern Virginia.

To enable the Government to put it through effectively, give it the means of successful operation. Let every man do his part by person, money or influence, to strengthen its hands. Let the proffered loan be taken up promptly—let new companies and regiments be recruited and disciplined, and sent forward, and we shall soon see it "put through" to a sure and lasting peace. There must, however, be no slackening of interest and enthusiasm in the cause of the Union until the great object is accomplished—until that time every exertion must be made to "put it through."

Town Meeting.

Our readers will see by the warrant issued by the Selectmen that a meeting is to be held on Monday next at the Town Hall, for the purpose of making further appropriations in aid of the families of our soldiers who have enlisted, or those who may hereafter enlist in the service of the country, and also to make additional appropriation for the support of the poor of the town.

Let there be a full attendance, and let the spirit manifested come fully up to the demand of the times. There should be no retrograde movement here, but the same patriotic feeling which animated our citizens at their meetings in April last. Let everything be done to encourage our young men to go forth and make this war a short one. This is the only sure method of making a lasting peace. We anticipate nothing but a full and hearty response on the part of our citizens to the demands of the national government. Again we say, let there be a full and spirited gathering of the people next Monday at 3 o'clock P.M.

NEWSPAPER CHANGE.—That excellent paper, the *Beverly Citizen*, has made a change of proprietorship, and will henceforth be conducted by Mr. John B. Cressy. The last paper is quite interesting, containing a good account of the welcome given to Rev. Mr. Thayer by his former parishioners and Sunday School, at a Picnic at Stanley's grove. It is also well filled with other local and general information. We cordially wish the proprietor abundant success, and think the people of Beverly will not fail to give him a handsome support by liberal subscriptions, to his enterprising journal.

Traveler's Jottings.

GERMANTOWN, Sept. 15, 1861.

FRIEND POOLE.—I am now in Germantown. It was formerly a town of Philadelphia County, but is now the 22d ward of Philadelphia city, and is quite a pleasant place. It is about as long as the moral law, nearly the whole town being one long street, some six miles in length. This road is very broad, and double tracks for horse cars are laid through it for a considerable distance. You might compare this place to the back-bone of an eel, the main bone the comet road, and the little bones the numberless cross streets, on the latter of which are built some of the finest mansions you ever laid eyes on—paragons of architecture. They are the country seats of the merchants of Philadelphia, and other persons retired from business. Many of these palaces are enclosed with spacious grounds, adorned with fountains, statuary and green-houses.

There are some fourteen places of worship here, including a beautiful Catholic Church, built in the form of a cross, and surmounted by a large and splendid dome; also an insurance office, one bank (Germantown Bank), a dozen or more schools, and a printing office, where the *Germantown Telegraph*, an ably conducted paper, devoted to agriculture, fine arts, &c., is printed. P. B. Fears, Esq., of agricultural notoriety, is the editor and proprietor. The town is lighted with gas of its own manufacture, and supplied with pure water from Tulpehocken Creek. The water is first raised by steam power to a reservoir on a hill, and thence conducted by distributing pipes through the various streets of the place. The population is nearly as large as that of Salem, Mass.

I will not forget to mention that it is connected with the city by steam (as well as horse) cars. The Germantown Branch Railroad runs every hour of the day, and carries you some six miles for only ten cents. From Salem to Lyan (four miles) you have to pay twenty cents. The latter road does not pay very well—the former makes money.

Germantown is noted for the bloody scenes enacted on its soil in the Revolution. The British General (Lord Howe) had the main body of his army encamped here. On the evening of the third of October, 1777, Washington moved from Skipack Creek toward the camp of the enemy at Germantown. He reached Chestnut Hill, (a village near Germantown, and now included in Philadelphia) at dawn the following morning, and the attack soon commenced near there. After a severe battle of several hours, the patriots were repulsed with a loss in killed, wounded and prisoners of full twelve hundred. The British lost about six hundred. Washington felt certain of victory at the beginning of the battle. Just as it commenced, a dense fog overcast the country, and through the inexperience of some of his troops, great confusion in their movements was produced. A false rumor caused a panic among the Americans just as the British were about to fall back, and a general retreat and loss of victory was the result.

A strong stone house is yet standing here which belonged to Judge Chew. This, a part of the enemy occupied, and from the windows fired with deadly effect upon the Americans. This place, which I said was still standing, is in much the same condition the British left it. The estate is a very valuable one, and there has been some talk of confiscating it, on the ground that the rebel Mason of Virginia owns a part of it.

South Danvers.

Caleb Cushing.

We see it stated in the newspapers that Mr. Cushing has recently been privately and quietly engaged in plans for a reconstruction of the Union, on the basis of some one of the old systems of exploded compromise. Every one knows that Mr. Cushing's activity is so great that he must be about something. As this is the first time we have heard of him since he obtained the refusal from Gov. Andrew of a place in command of our troops, there is some probability in the story. As he is a man who must have employment of some kind, we offer the following advertisement in his behalf, gratis.

WANTS A SITUATION.

A GENTLEMAN, who has travelled extensively, understands several languages, has served in Mexico, where he sprained his ankle, has been to China and other foreign parts, wishes a situation. He thinks he can get a recommendation from his last place, where he served under James Buchanan, and is permitted to refer to Jefferson Davis or James B. Floyd. He is willing to take a situation in the Confederate or United States armies, would go on a foreign embassy or accept any other place where he can be generally useful. Compensation no object, as his only motive is employment of his spare time. For further particulars enquire at the printing office of the *Charleston Mercury* or of the Essex County Democrat.

Newburyport Sept. 18, 1861.

Mr. Editor.—In reply to the inquiry in the last *Wizard* "Is there no way of checking these depredators?" We recommend the placing of a plate of these *knurly knotty pears*, that have been made so by the operations of the *assault* on the Society's table at the coming show, that the community may have the benefit of the knowledge of the experienced Chairman of the fruit committee on this subject. If he will tell how such injuries can be guarded against, it will be of more benefit to the community than the entire amount of awards on fruit since the Society was organized. We do not think much of these *assaults*; but anything that will permanently improve the culture, this is what is worth having, and should be the aim of the Society.

Art Editor Corrected!

Mr. Editor.—The associate editor of an agricultural paper published in the Granite State, in speaking of matters and things in this vicinity, says "the maggot has vanquished the onion." No doubt he was so informed, but if he could have seen some of those onions in the ship of his friend "Charley," he would certainly be convinced that South Danvers could still beat all creation in raising large onions.

The New England Carpet Company, of Boston, have seven advertisements in our paper to-day, in which great inducements are offered to purchasers.

THE TRAITOR.

The shades of night were falling fast,
As through Virginia's mountains passed
A man, who bore from his haunts of vice
A banner with a strange device,
The Traitor!

His brow was sad, his lips were pale,
But still he went o'er hill and dale,
And raising high his right hand,
He swore that flag should rule the land—
The Traitor!

Secession blazoned on his crest,
Ambitious fires within his breast,
He bore aloft his pirate flag,
The cross-bones gleaming from his flag,
The Traitor!

He spake—and raised the usurping hand,
"With iron rod I'll rule the land."
Then off he bow the sweat he wipes,
And swore he'd rend the Stars and Stripes,
The Traitor!

Before him stood a giant form,
His patriot heart with fervor warm,
With withering look of vengeance dire
He view'd with scorn and eye of fire,
The Traitor!

"Touch not that flag!" the old man said,
"No rebel hand shall mar a thread;
Its blazoned stars shall ever glow,
Its stripes shall strike in terror low
The Traitor!"

Great Master of the soldier's art,
With judgment clear and fire of heart!
In accents firm, the warrior spake,
And caused with trembling tear to quake
The Traitor!

When loyal men in battle form,
No traitor hands can face the storm,
The war-cries heard in sudden shout,
Proclaim aloud the rebel rout,
The Traitor!

McClellan's hosts in squadrons pour,
And shouts go up mid cannon's roar;
The iron-boat, in deadly rain,
Strike down upon the conquering plain,
The Traitor!

Treason no more on every hand,
Shall lord it o'er a ruptured land,
No more shall raise the battle glow,
For vanquished is the rebel foe,
The Traitor!

Forget awhile the scenes of woe—
No more permit the tear to flow;
Look forth in joy to future years,
When all rejoice and no one fears
The Traitor!

Will the Rebels Attack Washington?

Every day which passes renders it less likely that Beauregard will venture the attempt to take Washington. We have never believed he would do it. We have a better opinion of him as a General than to suppose he would attempt an assault on our strong works on the south of the Potomac. He would in such a case be most surely repulsed, with awful destruction of his forces. Neither can he cross the Potomac above Washington, so long as Gen. Banks is reasonably vigilant.

We are aware that Beauregard is hard pressed behind by the rebels, to push on to Washington. He knows better—they do not. From his inaction, complaints will arise, and his forces become demoralized. This can be borne with awhile, but there will be found no cure but action. If this action is not forward, it must be retrograde. Our opinion, therefore, is, that our army will awake some fine morning and find the enemy's camp deserted, Munson's Hill and all.

The following from the editor of the *Philadelphia Press* (J. W. Forney) gives a reasonable view of affairs at the present time:—

"WASHINGTON, Sept. 6, 1861.
I am neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet, but I think we are on the road to an honorable and lasting peace. It will be a conquered peace—a peace won at the cannon's mouth, sealed with the blood of traitors, and established upon the basis of the old Constitution. To test, let us hope, through enduring generations. There is one subject upon which loyal men may freely write, and that is the approaching overthrow of the Southern despotism, and, by consequence, the proclamation of enduring peace. It is true we must reach the end through war and carnage and death. But we will reach it. When Gen. McClellan enters Mexico, he will annihilate him, and will compel a surrender that will be followed, I predict, by a perpetual peace. This is long language, but I am willing to stake my reputation upon it; and here are some of the reasons for the faith that is in me.

If you will reprint and read the extracts from the *Baltimore Sun*, of this morning, you will see that Beauregard was not a compensation for Manassas, and that the whole people of North Carolina feel the blow struck by Butler and Stringham, as if it had reached every heart and hearthstone in the State. It has aroused them to a double sense of the power of our great Government, and of the weakness of that counterforce which has covered them with its impregnable ramparts. It has given voice to honest complaining citizens to an overweening patriotism, and vitality to the contempt sincerely entertained for the Richmond banditti. When this conspiracy commenced, I stated, in almost direct terms, that the Southern States would be surrounded by the awful power of the Federal Government; eaten up by their own factions; starved out by an efficient blockade; taxed and plundered for the support of a lawless rebellion; and because of the shamelessness of their revolt, and because of the atrocity of making slavery the pretext of a war upon Christianity and civilization, certain to fall under the judgment of every Government on the face of the earth.

Has not this horoscope been already more than half accomplished? McClellan is flying into Arkansas; Magellan covers before the Federal authority and the decree of the ballot in Kentucky; Rosecrans is holding Lee, and Floyd and Wise in check; the Baltimore mob, manacled and silent, glares powerless at the feet of General Dix. It is even rumored that the "Grand Army" that now threatens McClellan on the shores opposite Washington will break up and disperse. Meanwhile the blockade is stretching its long arms, and will presently hug the whole Confederacy in an iron and wooden embrace. The Union men of all the slave States will shortly rise from whispered complaint into open denunciation, and the most potent enemies of the rebellion will speedily be found in the States now under its thralldom. Give of fulfillment—that peace is to come from the efforts of our soldiers, and not from the intrigues and treachery of those who can see nothing dishonorable in the degradation and humiliation of the North.

N. H. Journal of Agriculture.

The last number of this useful and spirited paper contains a notice of the visit of one of its assistant editors, M. A. CARLAND, to South Danvers, and his jottings down of matters of interest to himself. We copy extracts from his lively letter, omitting, with our eminent modesty, the kind, complimentary commendations of ourselves and our paper. We also copy the details of the history and objects of the Peabody Institute, an institution which excites his admiration, saying of its benevolent founder—"With such liberality and wisdom has GEORGE PEABODY opened a fountain of knowledge, 'without money and without price,' to all the inhabitants of his native town. And should not such a man and his benevolent efforts be deemed worthy of record? Happy for old Danvers if she wisely appreciate and appropriate the blessing!"

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.,
21st 9th mo., 1861.

MY FRIEND BATES: I might have compressed into my second epistle, of this day's date, all that is said in that and this. But in these "dull times," let me be allowed to spin three drowsy ones out of a week's visit to this pleasant region. This done, and a pleasant "adieu" (which I feel in their full French import), and I am away with my "little pilgrim" to the old New Hampshire homestead—my sober and unobtrusive friend, Jacob Osborne, proffering us a ride with his bright-eyed ones, over to the "Port" station this afternoon. Excuse me for noting these little courtesies—these and others. I might plead poverty of soul and forget them. But I would be ashamed of it if I did. How these little social kindnesses seem like bright spots in a dusty land! The Yankees are not given to courtesy over-much. He needs brushing up in this matter. He is a dry utilitarian. Too often, and too exclusively, perhaps.

"The multiplication table is his creed,
His pater noster, and his decalogue."

And our sons run rather too much to vulgar fractions and compound interest, instead of studying the pleasant virtues, and social graces which make blessed atoms of our homes and seeming angels of ourselves. But why should this epistle "turn out a sermon?" An observing friend told me, yesterday morning, as we looked out upon the busy village stir—"The characteristics of this people are 'Industry and Perseverance.' Very commendable thought I, with something of a wish to 'do as the Romans do.' So the day was put to the best account—dropping in earliest upon the attic nest of village *Wizards*; studying the fine granite monument, in one of the public streets, which commemorates the memory of the Danvers citizens 'who fell at Lexington, April 19th, 1775,' taking a long drive of infinite and agreeable windings, mid rocky environs, down through Swampscot and Marblehead; tramping with a brisk pedestrian trip over one of the wave-washed farms of the latter, mid acres of carrots and multitudinous cabbage heads, with delicious breezes from the ocean beds, while back to our starting place through the Salem and by the witch haunted hill where the bigoted blockheads once choked innocent women to death upon the gallows tree; dining with our friend and intelligent correspondent, John W. Proctor Esq., at his quiet mansion in South Danvers; taking a run through the grounds and the beautiful halls of the beautiful 'Peabody Institute,' praying, the while, that the world might be more blessed with such men as its founder is, and made better; then away for five miles, with a couple of kind school boys, through a rural up-hill region to the Lynnfield camping ground, to study the terrible preparations for the battle field, not as a place of study, but as a study in a chilly twilight ride, so cold that one might have imagined the whole dreary way lined with minsters to the warm parlor of one who was known in his school days, as the 'starry-eyed'—a welcome from hand and heart at that moment, I shall long remember. So was occupied and so ended the busy but pleasant yesterday save the sad interlude of an hour with afflicted friends who were bearing away their youngest born to the grave.

Unfortunately for me, the Danvers schools are in vacation, which, judging from their reputed excellence, I have been desirous of visiting. But the neat and often elegant school house, attest the interest, or pride, which the people feel in educational matters. A new and most interesting house on Central Street, recently built at an expense of \$12,000, is a very fine structure, accommodating four grades of pupils. One of our excellent New Hampshire young men, Geo. F. Barnes of Deerfield, formerly a successful teacher in the Ware schools, now occupies a prominent position as a teacher in this house.

I was happy to learn that he was rapidly developing the higher attributes of the educator and is making his mark, most decidedly as such. I rejoice thus to find his true *Massachusetts* worth appreciated. But I regret that *Massachusetts*, in her wisdom and liberality, is drawing many of our best teachers from us. No wonder *Massachusetts* boasts of her schools, under such influence.

I remembered to the 'Peabody Institute,' an institution worthy of a word of note. The Institute, a beautiful but not gorgeous structure; its library of 8000 volumes, and the surrounding grounds and property, (all costing \$85,000) were the munificent gift of George Peabody of London, to his native village. Men now in action in South Danvers, remember and love him as their school boy companion. He is now 66 years of age. What a 'School-master' about him he has become to his native place which he visited in 1856, receiving a public welcome worthy of his record, as a pure, upright man and generous benefactor. Bright be the wreaths, forever, that bind his brow.

[Correspondence of the Wizard.]

Letter from New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9, 1861.

DEAR WIZARD:—The news of the *Matanzas* inlet victory was the occasion of an outlet of feeling that created quite a commotion among the Gothamites who dwell in this usually busy hive of a city. Business men admit that a reaction is taking place, and the signs of the times are more hopeful for the future.

The money loan has inspired public confidence—is beneficial effects are visible in many departments of business; particularly is this true with the fortunate army contractors, and some of this class belong to the shoe and leather trade.

Uncle Sam, in proscribing hemlock and prescribing oak, has deprived your tanners and curriers of the privilege of furnishing the army with a quality of upper leather made from the best of Buenos Ayres and other kip hides, which, as every good judge of finished stock knows, is infinitely superior for service and durability than the flimsy stuff accepted by our government agents. Having examined the upper stock of an army shoe, we first thought of a sieve, then of a sponge or cheap velvet, and finally came to the conclusion that the surface bore a striking resemblance to a black beard of about four days' growth—a little fuzzy.

You have not in Salem or South Danvers a carrier who would risk his reputation (which is world-wide in the manufacture of upper leather) by saying that such kind of leather as is now being used by our army, was suitable

for the camp. In my opinion, if he did, he would deserve a camp for lack of judgment.

It gave me pleasure to turn from this another point of observation gained by placing myself in the hands of a friend, who directed my steps (no: overboard) but on board the ship *Comet*. We were introduced to Capt. Todd, the commander, and found him in possession of a piece, which he had lately secured in South Danvers, while on a land cruise to this port. We accepted an invitation to dine with the captain and his bride, on board his ship. The hospitalities of the occasion will long be remembered by us. The *Comet* is a noble ship, and deserves a description—it being one of the largest in our merchant service, and second in size only to the *Great Republic*. She is 250 feet in length, and 42 feet in width, with a measurement of about 2000 tons, ranking in style and reputation as a perfect clipper. Appearance on the deck plainly indicated that they did not intend to give up the ship without a struggle—first with a supply of well-mounted cannon, and an extra crew of twenty men, the captain said (and he meant what he said) they should be prepared to give any of Jeff Davis' friends a warm reception if they asked it.

Business engagements will prevent my adding more on this time.

Truly yours, TWO.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP ANDREW.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 11, 1861.

DEAR WIZARD:—The 17th Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, which left Lynnfield, Aug. 22d, is now encamped near the City of Baltimore. Its passage from Lynnfield was made in two days, without any serious accident. Up to the present time, it has been under the command of Lieut. Col. Fellows. Captain Amory has, at last, been appointed Colonel, and will enter upon his duties next week. As Captain Amory is a thoroughly educated soldier from the regular army, we expect from him an efficient and methodical administration of the duties of his new office. This is what the officers and men greatly desire.

No material changes have been made in the organization of the regiment since it left home, and it remains in all respects in about the same condition as it was at Lynnfield, saving such progress in drill as extended service would naturally cause. We have fought no great battles, made no splendid retreats, suffered no panics, had no hair-breadth escapes, and performed no exploits or wonders whatever. I could relate to you many interesting incidents of our ride of 450 miles, our bivouac at Camp Carroll, our march to Camp Andrew—our march to Camp McClellan—our stay there and return here—the firing upon our sentinels—the signal lights we have seen—the march's nests we have discovered, &c., &c., but it would take too much of my ink and too many of your type.

We have studied and drilled, and that continually. We are encamped with Nims Battery of Boston, that has 6 guns, 360 men and 160 horses. It is surmised (that's all—nobody knows anything but Gen. Scott, everybody else surmises) that this battery will remain permanently attached to us, or we to them. We drill occasionally in conjunction with them. Yesterday went with them down to a large plain and went through the semblance of "cleaning out a street"—to use a soldier's term much more significant than elegant. We had to imagine that the street was flanked on either side with buildings four or five stories high filled with rebels firing from windows and house-tops into our ranks, and at the farther end was a barricade of some Baltimorean Bastille, that needed the artillery guns to reduce it. We went through all the evolutions appropriate to the occasion. It only needed powder and blood to give the excitement of actual conflict. We killed all the inmates of the houses (except the women and children) battered down the Bastille, and suppressed the rebellion, and as in most of our great battles, not a single man was killed or wounded. We returned to our camp with flying colors, and companies were "dismissed to their several commanders for dress parade in five minutes," cautioned to appear extra well, as Ex-Governor Gardner was present to witness the ceremony.

After the parade, the Colonel told us we had never appeared so badly at dress parade, since we have been here! But the Ex-Governor made no complaint, so we thought our Colonel had overreached in his expectations, or we had overdone in our endeavors.

Many of our officers are expecting a brush with the Baltimore Rebels when the much-talked-of but long deferred attack or advance is made at Washington. Some, on the other hand, think that Baltimore is entirely harmless of interior and power. But we shall see—what we shall see.

Company B, Foster Guard of South Danvers, holds out well. It is the largest company in the 17th Regiment, having the full complement of 101 men. One man, however, finds himself unequal to the hardships of active service by reason of a local infirmity, and will have to be discharged. If any young men of South Danvers, of good pluck and sound constitution, would like to enlist in his place, the Captain bids me to invite him to come on as he would like to keep the ranks full with South Danvers men. A free pass will be furnished him on application to General Bullock at his Headquarters in Boston. He had better send or his name first, however, to the Captain, stating his age, residence and occupation.

"Our grub," to use another camp phrase which means in English, food, is as good as we can reasonably expect—indeed, much better than I anticipated; though there has been some friction in distributing and serving it. This has resulted, I am satisfied, chiefly from the inexperience of our Quartermaster and the Cooks. Rapid improvement is being made in the working of this department.

On the last day at Lynnfield, Lieutenant John E. Mully, was made the recipient of a very valuable Colt's Revolver, presented to him by his former employer, Mr. Lyman Rogers, aided by several other patriotic gentlemen. This was a most timely and valuable present, and was gratefully received in appropriate language by the Lieutenant. I am the more particular to speak of this pistol because it proves to be an exceedingly good one—Dead shot at a hundred paces.

Edward Farnham, one of the New York Fire

opinion, if he did not... for lack of judgment... to turn from this... a friend, who... on board the ship... introduced to Capt. T... bound him in possession... lately secured in... and cruise to this... tion to dine with the... board his ship. The... net is a noble ship... it being one of the... vice, and second in... width, with a mean... as, ranking in app... it clippier. Appen... heated that they did... ship without a stru... well mounted can... twenty men, the cap... at he said) the cap... ty of Jeff Davis' fr... is will prevent my ad...

RESPONDENCE.

TO ANDREW, JR., Sept. 11, 1861.

he 17th Regiment of... rs, which left Lynn... mped near the City... out any serious ac... it has been under... 20. Fellows. Capt... appointed Colonel, a... lities next week. A... oughly educated sol... we expect from him... administration of... This is what the of... sive... have been made in the... nent since it left home... yets in about the same... ynnfield, saving such... ided service would nat... ough no great bat... l retreats, suffered no... uth escapes, and per... dowers whatever. I... y interesting incidents... our bivouac at Camp... Camp Andrew—on... on our stay there and... on our sentinels—the... n—the mare's nests w... , but it would take... many of your type... drilled, and that con... ped with Nims Batt... ns, 150 men and 18... at's all—nobody know... everybody else sum... l remain permanently... them. We yell... n to a large plain and... one of "cleaning out... s term such more... We had to imagine... ed on either side with... ies high filled with... s' child—house-tops in... er end was a hermit... an Bastille that need... ed it. We went... appropriate to the... e-owder and blood to... actual conflict. We... he houses (except the... red down the Bastille... lity and, as in most... t a single man was... returned to our camp... mpanies were "dis... mmanders for being... eadoned to appear... Gardner was present... expecting a brush... is when the much... d attack or advance... e, on the other... is entirely harmless... we shall soon see...

ard of South Dan... is the largest com... ing the full comp... ion, however, finds... dships of active... infirmity, and will... any young men of... tek and sound con... in to come on as le... ks full with South... will be furnished... eral Bullock at his... He had better send... re) to the Captain... d occupation... other camp phrase... is, as good as we... ed, much better... has been some... l serving it. This... chiefly from the in... -Master and the... at is being made in... ent... infid, Lieutenant... e the recipient of... e, presented to him... fr. Lyman Rogers... riotic gentlemen... d valuable present... in appropriate lan... I am the more p... e because it prov... ne.—Dead shot at...

the New York Fir...

Zouaves, who was wounded in the face at the battle of Bull Run, enlisted in Company B, a few days before leaving Lynnfield, and having attracted the attention of the Captain by his soldier like appearance, and intelligent conversation, was appointed as one of the non-commissioned officers. Eben H. Davis of Rockville, the tallest and straightest man in the Regiment, has also been appointed a Corporal. He stands at the right of the Company, and looks down benignantly upon a thousand fellow soldiers.

A general Court Marshal has been appointed to be held at Fort Melleny, commencing tomorrow, for the trial of First Lieut. Francis J. Fogarty, of 4th Regiment of New York, and of such other persons as may properly be brought before them. The 13 members of the Court are detailed from the Regiments in and around Baltimore. The two detailed from our Regiment are Major Jones Frankle, and First Lieut. Robert B. Bancroft.

We esteem it no discredit to our company that the first detail of a company officer from our Regiment for a General Court Marshal, is made from Company B.

We are encamped on the same grounds formerly occupied by Col. Hinks and the 8th Regiment of Massachusetts. I am scarcely acquainted with Col. Hinks, and know but little of his men of the 8th, but this I do know; that they established a good reputation in Baltimore, none name them but to praise.

They left behind them one memento or landmark that has gloriously withstood the vandalism of their successors that occupied the camp before our arrival. It is a little garden some ten feet square, made in memory of the death of the intrepid Col. Ellsworth. It is tastefully laid out with grasses and flowers, upon a ground of red and white sand, in the form of a shield with the state arms, and appropriate words wrought in ledges of green grass. Although this green spot in the clay,—this oasis in the sand—is on the parade ground immediately in front of the street of Company B. in the way of constant travel, unprotected by a fence, yet the soldier's foot has never trod upon it, nor the wanton hand that profanes everything else lovely about the camp, has ever defaced a single blade, or disturbed a feature of this beautiful picture. So long as the 17th shall hold these grounds, and so long as the death of the lamented Ellsworth shall be unavenged, its green grasses and beautiful little flowers shall grow and wither when they will;

"Deity with nature's tear drops as they pass, Grieving, if ought inanimate e'er grieves, O'er the turtling dove, alas!"

GRD20X.

Port of Danvers.

Arr 10th, Br sch Moses Black, Ogilvie, Wilmet.

Marriages.

In Salem, Sept. 3d, by Rev. Mr. Carlton, Lieut. Kirk Stark of South Danvers, to Miss Abby E. Russell of Salem.

Sept 12th, by Rev. Mr. Spaulding, Mr. A. Walton of South Reading, to Miss Martha E. Ingalls of Marblehead.

Deaths.

In Salem, 14th, Mrs. Abigail, widow of the late Charles Conover, 84 yrs 8 mos 10 ds.

16th, Mrs. Sarah A. Dodge, 42 yrs.

At Fortress Monroe, Sept 9, Mr. Edward T. Coffey of Salem, 24 yrs 9 mos 7 ds—a member of the 3d Regiment, M. V.

At Fort Albany, Va, 4th, Mr. Samuel John Goodrich of Marblehead, 41 yrs—a member of the 14th Regiment, M. V.

Advertisements.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

ESSEX ss. Sept. 14, 1861. A warrant has been duly issued by the Judge of Probate and Insolvency for said county of Essex, against the estate joint and separate of DAVID G. ENGLISH and IRA FOSTER, both of South Danvers, in said county, co-partners, under the firm and style of ENGLISH & FOSTER, insolvent debtors; and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said insolvent debtors, to them or for their use, and the transfer of any property by them, are forbidden by law.

The first meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtors will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be held at Salem, in the said county, on the fourteenth day of October next, at three o'clock P. M. for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.

STEPHEN UPTON, Dep. Sheriff. sep14-2t

Sunday Services.

At South. Rev. Mr. Doggett preached all day.

Morning—Acts, 16th chap., 30-31 verses:—"Sirs, what must I do to be saved," &c.

Afternoon—Luke, 5th chap., 17-26 verses.

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler, the pastor, preached all day.

Morning—2d Peter, 1st chap., 5th verse:—"Add to your faith, virtue," &c.

Afternoon—1st Peter, 1st chap., 2d verse:—"Through sanctification of the spirit unto obedience."

Unitarian. Rev. G. H. Deane preached all day.

Morning—Deut., 33d chap., 25th verse.

Subject—Strength given sufficient for each day's labor and duty.

Afternoon—1st John, 4th chap., 19th verse.

Subject—God's love for us not dependent upon our love for him.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Barrows preached all day.

Morning—1st Peter, 1st chap., 7th verse.

Afternoon—1st Corinthians, 11th chap., 1st verse.

The Army Worm, or *Leucania Unipuncta*, continues to engross the attention of the learned and unlearned. One thing is certain that it varies in form and color, according to the time of the year or the circumstances under which it is developed. The maxim "ne seds color" is as applicable to this insect, as to any variety of the human species. Dr. Fitch of New York, has presented an elaborate article of three columns, in the Boston Cultivator of Saturday last, which, instead of making certain all about this insect, clearly shows much remains to be learned. We think it will task the ingenuity of the Committee of the Essex Institute, with a Fowler at its head, to trace all its windings and metamorphoses. We hope to be saved from its devastations, if this be the same devourer that has made such ravages in other parts of the County, destroying every vestige of green herbage for miles around.

It is said that all those soldiers and civilians who were at Bull Run will remember the Sabbath day—that they will keep it holy is somewhat doubtful.

Danvers Bank.

The subscriber, having been appointed Agent for obtaining subscriptions for the NATIONAL LOAN, hereby gives notice that deposits of \$50 and upwards will be received at this Bank, and certificates issued therefor, payable in United States Treasury notes. The notes are dated Aug. 10, 1861, payable three years after date, and bearing interest at the rate of 7 1/2-10 per cent. per annum. Coupons of interest are attached, payable semi-annually; and when due, will be received at any Bank. The notes are now being prepared for issue, and when ready, will be exchanged for the above named certificates.

EBEN SUTTON, President. South Danvers, Sept. 17, 1861.

Warren Bank, South Danvers.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank will be held at the Bank Rooms on TUESDAY, Oct. 8th, at 9 o'clock A. M., for the choice of Directors for the ensuing year, to vote upon the subject of Loans to Directors, and to vote upon any other subject that shall legally come before them.

Per order, FRANCIS BAKER, Cashier. South Danvers, Sept. 18th, 1861.

Kid Gloves.—Fresh fall Kids—new colors, at PEABODY'S Hosiery and Glove Store.

INFANTS' WAISTS.—New Wrought Waists, at about half the usual price, at PEABODY'S, 220 Essex street.

WOOLEN YARNS.—JOHN P. PEABODY has opened a fresh stock of Woollen Yarns, in all colors, to which he invites the attention of all who wish to knit a good yarn.

A Special Meeting

OF THE SOUTH DANVERS HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY will be held at their rooms, MONDAY EVENING, Sept. 23d, at 7 o'clock.

A full attendance of the members is requested, to act upon the following matter, viz:—To see if the Treasurer shall be authorized to omit the collection of the members' assessment for the present year, or take any action thereon.

Per order, LEWIS ALLEN, President. South Danvers, Sept. 11, 1861.

Medicine for the Army.

We hear from various reliable sources of the excellent effect of Frye's Pain Curer as a remedy for the pains and ills consequent upon camp life. It is truly wonderful how speedily these ills have been removed by the use of this medicinal preparation. Many of the soldiers in the Massachusetts Regiments took a supply with them and they are now writing home for more, as their stock is exhausted by the demand for them from their comrades. Let no soldier leave home for the field without a sufficient supply.—One of the soldiers writes to his father thus:—"want you to tell Mr. Joseph Frye, in behalf of the Essex Cadets, that his Pain Curer is the best thing that they ever had to cure their little complaints. Any common defect in their system always finds a cure in Dr. Frye's medicine as all the boys call it. And would recommend to soldiers going to the war to supply themselves with it."

Capt. Buxton of the 14th Regiment writes thus:—"Frye's Pain Curer beats everything that we have had this way for colds, coughs, fever and ague and everything else. If anyone is sick in my company, they come to my tent and want some of that medicine. I had a box of it when left Boston, but we are on our last bottle now. Tell every one you see that thinks of coming out this way to get a supply."

Port of Danvers.

Arr 10th, Br sch Moses Black, Ogilvie, Wilmet.

Marriages.

In Salem, Sept. 3d, by Rev. Mr. Carlton, Lieut. Kirk Stark of South Danvers, to Miss Abby E. Russell of Salem.

Sept 12th, by Rev. Mr. Spaulding, Mr. A. Walton of South Reading, to Miss Martha E. Ingalls of Marblehead.

Deaths.

In Salem, 14th, Mrs. Abigail, widow of the late Charles Conover, 84 yrs 8 mos 10 ds.

16th, Mrs. Sarah A. Dodge, 42 yrs.

At Fortress Monroe, Sept 9, Mr. Edward T. Coffey of Salem, 24 yrs 9 mos 7 ds—a member of the 3d Regiment, M. V.

At Fort Albany, Va, 4th, Mr. Samuel John Goodrich of Marblehead, 41 yrs—a member of the 14th Regiment, M. V.

Advertisements.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

ESSEX ss. Sept. 14, 1861. A warrant has been duly issued by the Judge of Probate and Insolvency for said county of Essex, against the estate joint and separate of DAVID G. ENGLISH and IRA FOSTER, both of South Danvers, in said county, co-partners, under the firm and style of ENGLISH & FOSTER, insolvent debtors; and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said insolvent debtors, to them or for their use, and the transfer of any property by them, are forbidden by law.

The first meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtors will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be held at Salem, in the said county, on the fourteenth day of October next, at three o'clock P. M. for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.

STEPHEN UPTON, Dep. Sheriff. sep14-2t

220 BONNET RUCHES.

NICE RUCHE—3 Rows—12-1-2 cts.

" " " " 4 " 17 cts.

" " " " Hand Plain—25 cts.

CORSETS.

We have a full line of "THE BEST" French Corsets, superior in shape and finish.

SKIRTS.

We have reduced the price of our Skirts so that it is an object for any one wanting a Good Skirt, to buy now.

WROUGHT FLOUNCINGS!

We are offering extra bargains in Wrought Bands—Flouncings—Edgings—Infants' Waists—Cambrics—Muslins, &c. &c.

WOOLEN YARNS!

We have opened our Winter Stock of the best all wool Knitting Yarns—all colors.

220 ESSEX ST. SALEM, JOHN P. PEABODY.

TWO GOOD WORKS.

THE REBELLION RECORD, published by Geo. T. Putnam of New York, giving a full and authentic record of all the War since the first Secession Ordinance. Price 10 cents per number—published weekly.

THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE WAR—large Quarto in shape, and full of well executed illustrations of engagements, prominent places, portraits, &c.—price 25 cts per copy. Samples of each at

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex street, Salem.

Look Out.

As the name of our firm has been very close-ly imitated by others, purchasers are reminded that we occupy our old warehouse, the entrance to which is numbered 70 Hanover St.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.

A. J. Archer & Co

House-Keeping Goods.

8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 BLANKETS; 6-4, 6-4, 7-4 and 8-4 LINEN DAMASKS; LINEN DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, in all sizes and qualities;

LINEN DAMASK NAPKINS and DOYLIES; COLORED TOLLETT TABLE COVERINGS; COLORED FRUIT DOYLIES; LINEN SHEETINGS and PILLOW LINENS; 7-4, 8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 Cotton Sheetings;

SCOTCH DIAPERS, CRASHES, TOWELINGS; WHITE FLANNELS, in every width and quality; COLORED FLANNELS—twilled and plain; Bleached and Unbleached SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS, of all the best manufactures, which we offer at Low Prices.

A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st.

New Goods, September 16.

AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.

Will open this morning.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

BLACK All-Wool M. DeLaines, at 20 cents.

Also An extra quality Plain all-wool M. DeLaines, all colors, at 25 cents.

Small fig'd all-wool M. DeLaines, for children, sept18 181 Essex street.

NEW BOOKS.

A. T. G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S: Temple Bar, by Sala—September. Thackeray's Cornhill Magazine—September. Le Bon Ton, for October. Peterson's Lady's National Magazine—Oct. Rebellion Record—new number. London Illustrated News, Sept. 21.

NEW FALL GOODS.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st., has received some very pretty styles of FALL Goods, for Ladies' and Children's wear, viz: Plain all wool M. DeLaines, at 16d. Cotton and Wool do, with figures. Mohairs—with embossed figures. Rich Wool do Laines, with figures. Various styles of Plaids—for Children. English Prints—at 12-1-2 cts. American Prints—at 6-1-4, 8-1-4, and 10 cts. Muslin and Cambric Collars. Sets Linen Collars and Cuffs. A full assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Yarns, &c.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

WHITE WARE.

DINNER Ware, Tea Ware, and Toilet Ware of the latest styles of White Stone Ware, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

COTTONS.

Bleached and Brown Domestic Goods, of every description, selling at the lowest prices.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

BAND WARE.

GOLD Band China Ware of the newest patterns, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

TWEED CAPES.

ALL the different sizes, selling at the lowest prices, by ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

Elegant Carpets!

HAVING contracted for 2000 Rolls of Crossley's celebrated English TAPESTRY BRUSSELS Carpets, we shall sell the same for 87 1-2 cents per yard, which is but two-thirds the common price of these goods in the leading Carpet Stores throughout the country.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO. 75 Hanover st., opp. American House, Boston.

CARPETS!

AT LOW PRICES!

1200 ROLLS Kidderminster Carpets—comprising the entire stock of a popular manufacturer—for 65 cents per yard—three-quarters value.

New England Carpet Company, 75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS.

1000 ROLLS, for sale at manufacturers' prices, at wholesale or retail by the NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., 75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

200 ROLLS Kidderminster Carpets, LIGHTLY imperfect in matching, for 50 cts per yard. This lot of Carpets are all wool goods, of superior quality and styles, and are believed to be the cheapest lot of Carpets ever offered in this market. The imperfections are scarcely perceptible.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO. 75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

As We Are

IMPORTERS and manufacturers, it is thought by many that we sell at wholesale only. Such is not the case, however. Our Retail Department, where the one price system is strictly adhered to, receives a large share of our attention.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., BOSTON.

FOR SALE.

THE House and Land pleasantly located on Washington street—No. 67. For terms inquire of the subscriber, aug 7 3w

SAM'L SYMONDS, Jr.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

A SUPPLY of this invaluable article constantly on hand, and warranted genuine. Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See circulars for particulars.

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH, aug 7 Agents for Salem and vicinity.

For Army and Navy Wear.

AND for Travellers, Grey Flannel Shirts; Also, All Wool Shirts, Drawers and Hosiery, for sale by GEO. S. WALKER, Gent's Furnishing Store, No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building. Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.

Domestic Finish Collars.

EXTRA wide Garrets and other desirable styles. Constantly receiving the latest styles of Collars, ALL LINEN, and in every size, at

GEORGE S. WALKER'S, Gent's Furnishing Store, 228 Essex street, Stearns' Block.

Shirts! Shirts!

PERFECT FITTING SHIRTS, all qualities and sizes, for sale made to order, by GEORGE S. WALKER, Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles, No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.

At Colman's, No. 10 Front Street.

Wool, Painted and Hemp Carpetings.—Just received from Auctions:— 1000 YDS. Painted Carpet from 25 to 37 1-2 cts. 500 yds Wool Carpet from 35 to 75c; 300 yds Hemp " at 15c per yard; 500 yds Mens' & Boys' Boots, from \$1 to 3.25; 500 " " Shoes, from 25c to \$1.12; 500 " Children's do, from 20 to 75c; 500 doz Under-Shirts and Drawers, from 25c to \$1.25. 250 pieces Duckings, Cassimeres, and Satinets, for Men and Boys' wear, from 30c to \$1.25; Hats, Caps, and Fancy Goods; Knives and Forks, from 75c to \$2 per set; 500 doz Hosiery, &c. &c.

Call soon if you want a good selection, at No. 10 FRONT STREET. 3w-sep11

Frye's VEGETABLE PAIN CURER.

This preparation is an Infallible External or Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Sores, Sprains, Ringworms, Canker, Piles, Dyspepsia, Chills, Kidney Complaints, Tetanice, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Complaints, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.

The PAIN CURER is entirely vegetable in its composition, and may be used at all times without the slightest inconvenience. Full directions accompany each bottle. Manufactured by

JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms.

For sale by all principal druggists. Salem, July 19, 1861.

Dwelling House for Sale.

The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 15 Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Said house has connected with it a large barn, garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for one or two small families. Its situation within the city limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the healthy institutions.

It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate on this main thoroughfare to Salem, and the probability of its sale to persons desiring an eligible and convenient house.

Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or F. POOR, at this office, South Danvers Jan 30, 1861.

Horses for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale fourteen young and sound HORSES, just received from Vermont and Canada. They may be seen at the stable of "The Burnham Express," and will be sold at good bargains for the purchaser. Such an opportunity to obtain a good family or working horse, does not often occur.

E. F. BURNHAM. South Danvers, July 24.

CHARCOAL.

IRA FOSTER

WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL, and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered. ap10

CHARLES S. BUFFUM, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Central street, South Danvers, Having provided himself with a



NEW HEARSE,

Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of town, with one or a pair of horses.

He furnishes at his Warerooms Roswood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained Wood.

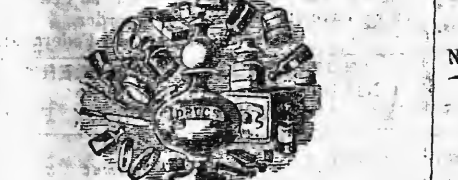
COFFINS AND CASKETS,

of all sizes and prices.

METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished. PLATES—Silver and Plated. SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c. Their Air Preservers for preserving Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc. All of which will be furnished as low as at any other establishment.

All orders from neighboring towns, will be promptly attended to. aug 7

D. P. GROSVENOR, JR.,



Druggist and Apothecary, 38 MAIN STREET. Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines. Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions. South Danvers, May 29, 1861. 1y

DRY GOODS.

CASH ON DELIVERY.

On and after JULY 1st, my sales will be exclusively for CASH, believing that it will be an advantage not only to myself but also to my former patrons and customers, to whom I would now tender my sincere thanks for past favors, and hope that the adoption of the new system, will tend to increase rather than diminish their patronage.

My entire stock of Dry Goods, Carpets, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, House-Keeping Good, Rubber Goods, Gloves and Hosiery, Embroideries, &c., now on hand, will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

All Bills now ready for settlement.

GEORGE P. DANIELS' CHEAP CASH STORE, July 3 No. 83 Main St.

WILLIAM H. HART, PLUMBER,

No. 6 Lafayette Street, SALEM, MASS.

HAVING taken a part of the New Building, No. 6 Lafayette Street, I am prepared to execute all orders for Plumbing, in a neat, substantial and reasonable manner as can be done in the city.

Salem, May 31, 1861.

STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,

No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass., RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of

"THE REPUBLIC," "THE WELCOME,"

And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of Parlor, Office and Store Stoves, Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

"THE LAFAYETTE."

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and durable design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted at the bottom, carried between the two fire plates, and after being highly heated, it passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top oven plates, carried in a full sheet across the top of the oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be superior to any that I know, and fully equal to the brick oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closets.

I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil. Gas Fixtures cleaned, repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch, and warranted. Trade solicited. J. HUNT

WHIPPLE & FRIEND, PAINTERS, GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS

Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers. Estimates promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited. J. J. WHIPPLE. A FRIEND

House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots, of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street on land of the subscriber, located near about street, being a continuation of Pierpont street. The situation is pleasant, and on high ground and easy access. Land in this vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms. Application may be made to the Subscriber, WILLIAM SUTTON, South Danvers, March 26th, 1861.

FRANKLIN COAL.

JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL—the best in the world for domestic use. POTTER, BACHELDER & CO., Successors to M. Black, Jr. Danversport, May 6, 1861. tf

Heckscher Coal!

\$4.75 per Ton on Wharf.

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal, Both Red and White Ash, Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by

W. P. PHILLIPS, Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

CUSTOM MADE BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish CUSTOM MADE BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at short notice. All those in want of a good article will do well to call and get measured by his German Boot Maker. All of his work will be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

REPAIRING

Done expeditiously, and in a neat and workmanlike manner.

ENJOY CALF SKINS.

And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale. S. A. E. BOOTS AND SHOES, Const. at your hand, and for sale at the lowest cash prices.

JOSEPH MORRISON, Central street, opposite Old South Church. South Danvers, June 6—4f

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS, HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at the lowest prices.

Repairing expeditiously and neatly done. UG7 WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main St.

GEORGE E. MEACON, Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c., 126 MAIN ST. 126 Nearly opp Danvers Bank, S. Danvers

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewels, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the WEEKLY. Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, price and styles for yourselves.

Dr. Ham's Spirit.

Auction Sales.

WILLIAM ARCHER, J. Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker, 34 Front Street.

Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacture Stock bought and sold on Commission.

ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1-2 o'clock, he will sell at No. 24 Front Street:— DRY GOODS—Prints, Delaines, Blankets, &c. FURNITURE—2 Sofas, 1 Lounge, 2 black nut Centre Tables, cane seat Chairs, Feather Beds, Parlor and Cook Stoves, 1 Quadrant Bagatelle Board, lot Crockery, 30 cases Anderson's fine cut chewing Tobacco, &c.

AT PRIVATE SALE.

50 doz Stone China Plates, Pitchers, &c.

If you want to SAVE MONEY, in purchasing Goods, go to COLMAN'S, No. 10 Front street, Salem. aug28-6m

Potter, Batchelder & Co., (Successors to M. Black.) DANVERS PORT, DEALERS IN

WOOD AND COAL

OF the various kinds usually kept in a retail yard. Constantly on hand

Franklin, Old Country, Lehigh, Locust Mountain, Black, Ash, Red and White Ash.

Of all sizes, of the best quality, and at as low prices as can be bought elsewhere.

Order Box at South Reading Freight Depot, and post office, South Danvers, and at the post offices, Danvers.

G. W. POTTER, J. Q. A. BATCHELDER, July 19—4f C. T. BATCHELDER.

CHEAP CASH STORE.

E. S. HOWARD, DEALER IN CHOICE

West India Goods and Groceries, 81 Main, cor. Washington Street. SOUTH DANVERS. jcl2-1y

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

AMOS MERRILL

Will sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including

Dress Goods, Delaines, SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVE, UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS, Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.

Also, at Low prices, New Styles Prints, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c., With the usual variety of SMALL WARE and FANCY GOODS, at the

WARREN BANK BUILDING.

South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS, Wallis Street, South Danvers, Are Agents for

GEORGE W. FISKE & CO'S PATENT LEAVE TROUGHS, CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND PIPE FOR DRAINS South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

T. A. SWEETSER, Druggist & Apothecary, 37 Main St., So. Danver.

DEALER IN Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign, Domestic, Shakers' Acids, Spices, Shells, Acid Brasses, Trusses, and Genuine French Medicines and Toilet Articles and Stationery. Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons.

37 MAIN STREET.

JESSE SMITH, No. 262 Essex Street, Salem. Importer and Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches, MARINE CHRONOMETERS, Aneroid Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c. June 26

FRANCIS P. COSS, PLUMBER, No. 7 St. Peter St., SALEM, MASS. June 26

White Lead and Linseed Oil. A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by A. W. WARREN, Danversport, March, 1861. 6m

JOHN MOULTON, Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers. keeps constantly on hand

LIVERY & STABLE.

A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF MINNERY GOODS, At Rooms 168 Essex street, Salem. may16

Choice Fall Pigs for Sale. THE subscriber offers for sale nine PIGS of the Fines Albert and Chester County breeds, of which the Mackie took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

South Danvers, March 27, 1861. BYRON GOODALE.

ALL THE PERIODICALS, Magazines, and Newspapers, promptly furnished, and at the lowest rates, at G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex st. aug 14

NEW BOOKS. A. T. G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex st., Salem.

road.
June 18th, 1861
ally, (Sundays ex-
and POSTON, 6, 7,
10, 7.15, p.m.
3.45, 6.00, 6.55,
8.15, am. 3.15,
3.45, 6.00, 6.55,
6.00, p.m.
6.00, p.m.
15, am. 1.00, 3.45,
0, 8.30, 10.30, am.
1.15, 7.30, p.m.
3.00, 3.00,
15, 11.15, am.
5, 9.40, am. 5.50,
7.10, 8, 10, am.
8.25, 10.25, am.
1, 10.10, am. 4.40
50, 8.50, 10.50, am.
11, am. 12.45,
10.05, 10.05,
5, 8.45, 9.45, 12.45
1st.
P. M. via Bangor
Railroad.
April 1st, 1861—
10.40 am, 3.55 pm,
5 pm, train con-
tinuing with train for
Leicester, Melrose,
Lynn, Boston, and
Newburyport.
at West Danvers
at 11.12, 11.11, 11.2
2.1-2, 3, 8.1-2, 4,
1-2, 8.
at Salem, at 11.12, am. 12,
1-2, 4, 4.1-2, 6,
1-2, 8.
at Danvers, at 11.12, am. 12,
1-2, 8.
at route, 6 cents,
off the route, at 12.1-2
at all hours, at
Y & MERRILL.
CO'S
ERS & SALEM
SS.
A. M.
Co's and F. S. Flint's
at 128 Essex st. and
id be marked "Mar-
be RAILROAD EX-
and orders to all
States, at the usual
rate of 10 cts.
ING SKIRTS
received a new lot
of different styles
Y, 76 Federal st.
3.
SIMONDS,
32 Front st.
TICLE
—serving much la-
ANN R. BRAY.
IS.
or single, at
DS, 32 Front st.
Spirit.
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Ware, of the new
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DS, 32 Front st.
T STYLES
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Y, 76 Federal st.
RAY,
Has opened a new
R GOODS, bought
be sold at the same
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12-12 cents;
w patterns;
elastic and thin
zoes; Fine Linens;
ries;
y description.
Y, 76 Federal st.
RUSHES.
ishes at
SIMONDS,
32 Front st.
G keeps constantly
Cologne, Perfum-
e, Cocoa Castorine,
y; Barney's Opera
i; Kiss Me Quick;
apd
CASTORINE
tain etc. Agent.
is at this office.

South Danvers Wizard

VOL. II. SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1861. NO. 43.

The South Danvers Wizard
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEEKDAY.
At Allen's Building, South Danvers,
—BY—
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms, \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, 1.50 3.00 6.00
Quarter of a Column, 1.00 2.00 4.00
10 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to one square.
60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c., for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP & FUR STORE.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 Essex Street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,
Office near the Monument.

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM STS.,
DANVERS.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. O. P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
No. 24 Main Street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.

W. L. BOWDIN,
BURGEON DENTIST,
No. 308 Essex Street, Salem (Opposite the Market
Residence—No. 57 Washington Street.

F. POOLE
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs).

WILLIAM BLANEY,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger,
GROVE STREET.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church
SALEM, MASS.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Groceries, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-
ings; Solder and Entry Lamps; Paints,
Oil, and Window Glass.
No. 32 Front Street, Lawrence Place,
SALEM, MASS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Glazier and Paperer,
Central Street, South Danvers.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
West India Goods, Country Produce
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

BARNEY'S BEST PERFUMERY,
J. J. Heylingberg, 24 Main St., Agent.

Original Poetry.

AUTUMN.

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Ripening fruit on hill and plain,
Brings once more the loud-voiced crickets,
Brings the frosty nights again.

Every passing day is pleasant
In its golden hazy light;
And the moon's unclouded splendor,
Lends a witchery to the night.

Gold and crimson clothe the forests,
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Yet it is a solemn season,
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Neatly and Promptly
EXECUTED

—At—

The Wizard Office,

SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

POSTERS,

(LARGE AND SMALL.)

WHICH CAN'T BE BEAT

—IN THIS—

VICINITY.

BALE CIRCULARS,
TICKETS,

—AND—

Orders of Dances.

BUSINESS CARDS,

Address Cards,

Wedding Cards,

Printed in the neatest manner,

And on the finest stock.

BILL-HEADS

For Manufacturing and Mercantile Houses,

BLANK RECEIPTS,

And all kinds of BLANKS of every description

Printed to suit.

EVERY DESCRIPTION

—OR—

JOB PRINTING

Done in the best manner, and at the

LOWEST PRICES.

—AND—

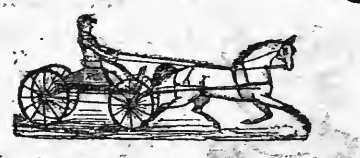
WARRANTED

To please or no pay, at the

WIZARD OFFICE,

Allen's Building,
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Carriage Painting.



JOHN C. BLANEY

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Crowningshield's Mill,
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

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IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

For reference in regard to his ability in that line, he would refer to

Sargent, Gunnison & Co., Edward Riddle, John P. Whittier, Sargent & Hatlow—Garriage Manufacturers, Boston—and to the Stable Keepers generally in Boston, having carried on the business there 24 years.

Edmund Thompson, Asa Barker, Moody Dow, Amos S. Moore, John Goldsmith, Geo. E. Brickett, Amos Smith—Lynn.

Brown—Marblehead.

REPAIRING.

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

Plano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order slate at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodical Store, this building.

THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE on TREMONT STREET. This cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, June 5. EDEN S. POOL.

HUSSEY'S

IMPROVED PREMIUM PLOWS.

Manufacture at No. Herwick, Mo.



These Plows are noted for their superior turning capacity, easy draught, strength and durability.

Among the many unqualified recommendations received, we have only space to recur to the following:

"Danvers, Feb. 1861.

Mr. Hussey—Dear Sir—I have the pleasure of informing you that the Plow purchased of your Agent—A. W. Warren, Danversport—took the highest premium (a Moving Machine) at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, last Fall, and was admired by all who saw it work.

Yours truly,
DANIEL RICHARDS."

We have also permission to refer to Horace C. Ware, Salem; Jonathan Green, Beverly; John Thomas, Danvers.

These Plows are for sale at manufacturer's prices by

A. W. WARREN, Danversport.
mch13-6m

REMOVAL.

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the

WARREN BANK BUILDING,

where may be found a general assortment of

DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Ades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.
Caled Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, Jr.
18 Washington st. and 34 Front st., Salem.
fech13-ly

REED'S

SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5:12 p. m.
Boston . . . 5:12 p. m.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

Office in BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.

Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leave South Danvers at 11 A. M.; Boston, 2:12 P. M.

Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

S. F. REED,
South Danvers, Jan 4-11

E. N. PRICE,
Manufacturer and Dealer in

HARNESSES,

SADDLES, BRIDLES,

AND WHIPS.

—ALSO—

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.
mch13-11

E. F. BURNHAM,
SOLE AGENT FOR

MAGIC SOAP,

For South Danvers & Salem.

OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf-cch13

H. & H. G. HUBON,
WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Clothes of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood Boards, Plank and Joists for sale.

dec 14-11

R. C. MANNING & CO.,
Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,

183 DERBY STREET, SALEM, MASS.

N. C. BODDINS. R. C. MANNING.
oct17

STOVES!

JOHN HUNT
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and vicinity to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of

"THE REPUBLIC,"

"THE WELCOME,"

And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of

Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,

Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

"THE LAFAYETTE,"

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and elegant design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making it burn Gas, Oil, or kerosene, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted at the sides, carried between the two fire places, and after being highly heated, passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top oven plates, carried in a full sheet across the top of the oven and into the fire. I have therefore tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be superior to any I know of, and fully equal to the brick oven. A safe and reliable stove with Extension Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, and large flue.

I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

Lamps adapted to burn Kerosene Oil.

Stoves cleaned, repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch, and warranted. Trade solicited.

WHIPPLE & FRIEND,

PAINTERS,

GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS

Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers.

All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage solicited.

J. J. WHIPPLE. A. FRIEND

House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size, are located on a beautiful street on land of the subscriber, leading from the city to the river, and are situated on high ground and easy of access. They are all rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms. Application may be made to the subscriber, WILLIAM J. WALTON, South Danvers, March 26th, 1860.

FRANKLIN COAL.

JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL—the best in the world for domestic use.

POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.,
Successors to M. Black, Jr.
Danversport, May 6, 1861.

Heckscher Coal!
\$1.75 per Ton on Wharf.

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal, Both Red and White Ash, Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by

W. P. PHILLIPS,
Phillips' Wharf, Salem.
oct17-ly

MISS F. A. HENDERSON,
MUSIC TEACHER,
14 First Street, Salem, Mass.

Miss H. would announce to the citizens of this town that she could accommodate a few more pupils every Tuesday and Friday. Having a large number of scholars in Salem and vicinity, and also large experience in her profession, a Teacher of Music, she feels confident that she can give perfect satisfaction. Orders left at her residence, or at this office.

South Danvers, July 24.

Boston Directory.

Just published, the Business Directory, embracing the City Record, Business Directory, and a General Directory of the citizens—more than sixty thousand names—for the year commencing July 1, 1861. Price \$1.50. For sale at the Bookstore of G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH, 120 Essex Street.

REPAIRING.

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860.

Plano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order slate at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodical Store, this building.

THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE on TREMONT STREET. This cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

South Danvers, June 5. EDEN S. POOL.

FIRE PROOF SAFE

Manufactured in divided into two classes, viz: THE MARBLE PATENT—see class 1. ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFACTURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important point.

Experience and mechanical skill have produced in this after class article equal to the requirements in only five out of the six sides of the safe.

Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous cases of this class of Safe having been burned, to be the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable in the construction of the door and door-way, directly into the inside wood casing of the Safe, thereby proving this class of safe unreliable in all emergencies.

THE MARBLE PATENT has proved to be as fire proof in the front or door side as in either one of the other sides, by so constructing the door, so as to use non-conducting material in place of iron, as used in the other class of Safes, so that the inside wood case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat through this side as if there were no opening there, thus rendering it proof against any heat less than sufficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,
Manufacturers and Proprietors of the

MARLAND PATENT SAFE.

oct14-11

E. R. PERKINS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Amrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent color Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Engravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.

Jan 11

NEW TAILORING ROOMS,

MR. E. LORD,
(Formerly Cutter with W. H. Burbeck.)

WOULD respectfully inform his friends of Salem and vicinity that he has taken rooms at

J. P. Peabody's store, 220 Essex st.,
(Entrance 218 Essex Street.)

WHERE HE INTENDS CARRYING ON

THE TAILORING BUSINESS.

In all its branches, and hopes, by strict attention to the same, to merit a share of patronage.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING GARMENTS for choice to make.

E. LORD.
Salem, Nov. 5, 1860. nov-11

Are you Insured?

THIS subscriber would respectfully call your attention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current rates.

Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents, Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., and on buildings in process of erection.

And that he is the authorized agent for the following responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:

Thames Insurance Co. (Stock) Norwich, Conn. Capital—\$200,000.
Amos W. Fretwell, Pres. Oliver P. Day, Sec'y.
Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$200,000.
James F. Whitney, Pres. David C. Rogers, Sec'y.
City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston. Capital—\$200,000.
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem. Capital—\$100,000.
Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Burnham, Sec'y.
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston. Capital—\$100,000.
Henry Earl, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.
Mutual Safety Insurance Co., South Danvers. Capital—\$100,000.
Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheeler, Sec'y.

Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF INDIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the whole term of life, in the

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Jan 11

For Sale.

The DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main Street, nearly opposite the Monument, and lately occupied by Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to

AMOS MERRILL,
South Danvers, March 27.

Removal.

BOOK-BINDERY.

J. PERLEY, Jr. has removed his Book Binding from 199 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved

RULING MACHINE,

of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.

Book-binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.

Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention.

June 6-11

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 128 ESSEX ST., SALEM, which has been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware

in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
2 WEST BLOCK, 128 Essex Street.
feb 8

CURRIER & MILLET,

Dealers in

Furniture, Chairs,

MATTRESSES, PILLOWES, &c

259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, Dec 14-11

MUSICAL NOTICE.

Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St.

As a subscriber to the Boston Herald, I have been informed that the public generally in South Danvers and vicinity, are in want of Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes. These are selected with great care, and are only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best of its kind.

MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES

For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 6, 8 and 10 Octaves, warranted.

Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly installments.

PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.

All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St.

To the Ladies and Gentlemen of SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,
Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.

No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Toed Boots, for Children.

2 SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—
KIDNEY'S, 138 Essex st.

WHITE AND COLORED

QUAKER SKIRTS.

The Quaker Skirt gives perfect satisfaction to all that wish for a medium size Skirt.

We have the Tail Skirt, full size. We have two other styles. Our assortment is complete, so that all are suited.

As usual, we shall sell out all of our stock of Goods, which was selected with great care as to regards quality and style, at cost.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.
Salem, June 19, 1861.

CUSTOM MADE

BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at short notice. All those in want of a good article will do well to call and get measured by his German Boot Maker. All of his work will be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

REPAIRING.

Done expeditiously, and in a neat and workmanlike manner.

ENGLISH CALF SKINS.

And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale.

SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES.

Consist of, on hand, and for sale at the lowest cash price—

JOSEPH MORRISON,
Central street, opposite Old South Church.
South Danvers, June 5-11

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

WILLIAM J. WALTON,
91 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep on hand, a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his friends, and the public.

factory prices.

Repairing expeditiously and in a neat and workmanlike manner.

WILLIAM J. WALTON, 91 Main st.
dec 7

WILLIAM H. HART,

PLUMBER,

No. 6 Lafayette Street, SALEM, MASS.

HAVING taken a part of the New Building, No. 6 Lafayette Street, I am prepared to execute all orders for Plumbing, in a neat, substantial and reasonable manner, as can be seen in the city.

W. H. HART, 6 Lafayette St., Salem.
Salem, Nov. 20th, 1860.

GEORGE E. MEACOM,
Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,

126 - MAIN ST. - 126

Nearly opp Danvers Bank, - South Danvers

COLD BAND CHINA.

AND Cakes, Baskets and Tea-Ware in separate pieces, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front street.

je 19

CHEAP PAPERS.

600 ROLLS pretty styles of House Papers, from 6 to 12 cts a Roll—at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st. Sign of the Tea Tray

Abbot's South Danvers & Salem EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers . . . 7:10 a. m. 1 p. m. Leave Salem . . . 7:10 a. m. 1 p. m.

On leave left at 7:10 a. m., and principal stops on route, South Danvers; and at 7:10 a. m. on street, and at 1:10 p. m. in the Market, Salem.

CLOTHES HORSES.

GRAM'S Patent Clothes Horses, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

WOODEN WARE.

All kinds of Wooden Ware constantly on hand and for sale at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

LONDON NAUTICAL MAGAZINE.

THE Nautical Magazine for July, 1861, is received. Contents: The Regatta of Pernambuco; The Exploring Voyage on the Yangtze River; China's Strength of Iron Ships; Iron Ships and their Docks; Japan; the Omoro, and the Pacific; Saxby's Lunar Equinoctials; London, monthly published, &c. Published in London, monthly price \$1 a year.

Subscriptions received at the Bookstore of G. M. WHIPPLE & A. SMITH, 120 Essex st.

July 31

GRAY GOODS.

GRAY GOODS, in great variety, opened at ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

ICE CREAM SAUCERS.

WHITE Ice Cream Sauces, for sale at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

WHITE OPEN WORK

JOSE, 12-1-2 cts. Very nice unbleached open work Hose, 55 cts. rich unbleached open work do, 45c. former price 62c.

je 31

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

FOREST RIVER LEAD.

PURE Forest River White Lead, constantly for sale at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front street.

je 19

CILT TEA SETS.

GOLD Band Tea Ware of the newest patterns, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front street.

Dr. Ham's Spirit.

WHITE Dinner and Tea Ware, of the newest patterns, just opened at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

I KEEP THE BEST STYLES

Of Goods, and the Latest Patterns, at the Lowest Prices.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

ANN R. BRAY,
No. 76 FEDERAL ST., has opened a new assortment of SUMMER GOODS, bought at very low prices, and will be sold at the same rates:

Mozambique, beautiful shades; Barege Anglaise, very cheap, 12-1-2 cents; Lavallies, superior quality, 1s; Painted Mozambique, is, new patterns; Cotton Hose, in large sizes, elastic and thin; Honey Comb Gilt, in large sizes; Fine Linens; English Prints, very neat styles; Summer Gloves, in great variety; Housekeeping Goods of every description.

je 26

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

WHITEWASH BRUSHES.

ALL sizes White Wash Brushes at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

je 6

J. J. HEYLINBERG keeps constantly on hand Barney's Eau de Cologne, Perfumed Marrow, Bear's Oil, Rose Oil, Cocoa Castorine; Major Anderson Perfumery; Barney's Opera Perfumery; Signor Brignoli; Kiss Me Quick; New Moon Hair Musk.

ap 3

BARNEY'S COCOA CASTORINE

J. J. Heylinberg, 24 Main st., Agent.

All kinds of Job Work done at this office.

B. F. STEVENS,

WATCH & MAKER,

—AND DEALER IN—

WATCHES,

Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE,

CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS


11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,
Busts and Table Tops, Shelves,
and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAPSTONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find they can do well here as in Boston.

dec 14-11

W. A. POWER.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.



THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Fences and other work, and all other kinds of work, or to send from the neighboring towns, Railroad Station, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.

Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same.

W. H. PINGREE
South Danvers, Jan.

D. W. HOWBORN,
—ARTIST IN—

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.

Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem, (Denning's Block)

Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscope process, finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.

Particular attention paid to coloring and engraving portraits, and other pictures, and making engraved copies, highly finished.

may 16

JOHN BLAKE,

TRAVELING AGENT

FOR all the popular Magazines and Newspapers of the day: Orders addressed to him, at his residence, at Danvers, will be attended to.

mch27

Dyspepsia Remedy

DR. DARIUS HAM'S

Aromatic Invigorating Spirit:

This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-burn, Colic Pains, Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirious Tremors, Intemperance.

IT STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES, BUT WILL NOT INTOXICATE OR STUPIFY.

As a MEDICINE, it is quick and effective, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner. It will instantly relieve the most melancholy and drooping spirits, restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.

Persons who, from the influence of use of liquor, have become disordered, and their nervous system shattered, constitutions broken down and subject to that horrible cure to humanity, the DELIRIOUS TREMOR, will find relief in the use of this invigorating and healthy invigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.

One wine-glass full as often as necessary.

One dose will remove all Bad Spirits.

One dose will cure Heart-burn.

One dose will cure Colic.

One dose will give you a Good Appetite.

One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia.

One dose will remove the distressing and disagreeable effects of Wind or Flatulency, and as soon as the stomach receives the invigorating Spirit, the distressing labor and a painful feeling will be removed.

Persons who are afflicted with the distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels, will find relief in the use of this invigorating Spirit.

A few doses will remove all obstructions in the Kidney, either of Chronic or Acute origin.

Persons who are afflicted with any Kidney Complaints are assured speedy relief by a dose or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.

NIGHTLY DISPENSATION.

Persons who, from dissipating too much over night, and secure effects of persons of liquor, in violent headache, sickness at stomach, weak eyes, giddiness, &c., will find one dose will remove all bad feelings, the invigorating Spirit three times a day; it will make them strong, healthy and happy, remove all obstructions from the blood, and restore the system to its original state of health and vigor.

Persons who are afflicted with the distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels, will find relief in the use of this invigorating Spirit.

A few doses will remove all obstructions in the Kidney, either of Chronic or Acute origin.

Persons who are afflicted with any Kidney Complaints are assured speedy relief by a dose or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.

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South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1861.

NO. 44.

The South Danvers Wizard

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,

CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 3 wks 3 mos 1 year.

One Square, 1 mo 3 mos 1 year.

Three Squares, 1 mo 3 mos 1 year.

Lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.

60 cents per line will be charged for notices.

Notices for political, civil, or religious purposes.

Notices for the purpose of acknowledging, etc.

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Original Poetry.

ORIGINAL ODE,

COMPOSED BY GAIL HAMILTON,

Sung at the Essex County Agricultural

Exhibition.

Now hang up the sickle, the reapers are done!

The warm rains, the soft dews, and the sweet

summer sun

Have cheerily wrought with the brawny arms

here,

And the Harvest-Moon smiles on the fruits of

the year.

Ho! Freeman of Essex! Stout sons of the soil!

What meet to your labors, what rest to your

toil,

While the tread of the traitor pollutes the

wronged earth,

And Liberty faints in the land of her birth?

Runs the blood of your sires pale and weak in

your veins?

Will the ringing of gold drown the clanking of

chains?

Will you sit by your firesides and count up

your store,

While shame keeps with death, watch and ward

at the door?

No! a thousand times No! thunder out on the

air,

Here are strong arms to do—here are brave

hearts to dare!

The fair vales that thrilled under Putnam's

young tread,

Give birth to no dastards—bring shame to no

dead.

By the past that bequeathed us our might of

to-day—

By the future that calls up a glory-paved way,

All the strength of our prime, all the fire of

our youth,

We joyfully lay on the altar of Truth.

In the sheen of our steel, guilt shall read its

just doom.

The breath of the North is the traitor's Simoom!

Flash brightly, sharp steel! Rush swiftly,

ferce breath!

And sweep trenchery down to the valley of

death!

Fling our flag to the breeze! It shall never be

furled—

The gleam of its stars is the hope of the world!

With its folds floating o'er us, we guard on the

sword,

And go forth to fight in the name of the Lord.

Brave yeomen of Essex! Your field is our

Land,

Immortal the fruits it shall yield to your hand.

Match your strength to your day—Sow to God,

the good seed.

And ring out your Harvest-Horn once and

forever!

the house. I remonstrated, and urged the necessity

of my case, offering to sit in any corner,

and give no trouble or annoyance. Still I was

told in notes a key or two louder, that I might

as well depart at once. This irritated me greatly,

and I angrily shouted that unless she let me

in quietly, I would force the door and enter in

spite of her.

There must have been a hint of determined

resolution in my speech, for the voice within

modified considerably after the threat; some

parley and grumbling followed, when the door

was opened and a candle lit. The woman eyed

me very suspiciously, and appeared either alarmed

or annoyed, but I urged her to be composed

and give herself no uneasiness on my account.

The house was miserably furnished, the chief

objects which arrested my attention in the deso-

late looking abode being the figure in the dead

dress, which lay on a chest before the bed, and

a table by the bedside laid out with provisions.

The latter were, to me, rather tempting, but

my newly made friend seemed anxious that I

should not be allowed to narrow a survey of her

premises, as she requested me to follow her into

an inner apartment. I would have preferred

staying where I was, but I did not consider it

unreasonable that she should have the choice of

where I was to be located, so I followed when

she led the way.

In this place there was nothing but a low

erection covered with straw, and an old fashion-

ed stool lying upside down. I was told I could

take either the stool or the bed, and left alone;

but she handed in a piece of bread a few min-

utes afterward, with a sudden remark that was

not intelligible. Tired as I was, I felt more

disposed to watch the woman's motions than to

court slumber, but this eventually grew tedious,

and I began to get drowsy. I therefore quietly

lay down, and to prevent my being taken by

surprise, I placed my feet opposite the door, so

that it could not be opened without awakening

me. In this position I fell into a slight sleep,

but a movement in the other apartment made

me start and listen. Through the crevices in

the old door, I could only see but indistinctly,

but was still able to see my friend was listening

behind it; and when I saw this, I dare say I

helped convince her that I was fast asleep, by

certain nasal sounds I introduced at intervals.

She soon desisted and slipped cautiously back,

and my inquisitiveness being aroused, I peered

saucily through the seams. She was wrapped a shawl

around her, set a lighted candle on the table,

and locked the door carefully behind her. I

confess to getting uneasy at this, and a feeling of

awe at the loneliness of my situation crept

through my frame. Not knowing what might

follow, I loaded my musket, as I thought it bet-

ter to be able to defend myself if that should

be necessitated.

I waited anxiously a long time, but heard no

sign of her return, nor any sound save the first

dull clicks of an old clock, and the splashing of

the rain outside. At length I was seized with

a desire to inspect the premises, and after

a slight hesitation I ventured into the other

chamber. It was the most dreary position in which

I had ever found myself, the solemn stillness

imparting a feeling as much akin to terror as

the greatest fear of real danger could ever instill

within me; but my survey was almost immedi-

ately interrupted by a rustling movement in

the direction where the dead man lay.

I started at this, and moved my piece into a

better position, and I think I raised it mechan-

ically to my shoulder, when I saw the sheets

moving on the lifeless body, as I had thought

it. My hair, which was generally so short as

to be always on end, cannot exactly be said to

OVER-EATING.

"I am the captive of appetite. I am hun-

gry all the time, and get up from the table

hungry." Thus writes a public man of unusual

promise. A great man once said:—"I have

been hungry for two years." He had a malady

which threatened death, if he ever over-eat,

yet he had the force of will to avoid excesses

for a lifetime. His name (Lawrence) and his

works will live in the memory of the good for

ages to come. To avoid over-eating requires

moral courage; it takes a man to do it; cow-

ards and babies fail every day. An incessant

feeling of hunger is a great torment; it is the

sign of dyspepsia. A dyspeptic lives on thorns.

If he does not satisfy his appetite, there is a

ceaseless longing to eat; if he does eat as

much as he wants, he either spits it up by

piecemeals in the course of hours, or suffers a

variety of aches and ails which makes of life a

burden, and utterly unfit him for enjoyment,

or the proper discharge of business or of duty.

The first step toward the cure of any case of

dyspepsia, is the heroic resistance to the calls

of the stomach. The rule, in almost all cases,

is to eat but little, eat often, eat regularly, and

to be in active exercise in the open air for as

many hours each day as possible; the more the

better. The very essence of dyspepsia is, that

the stomach is too weak to manage the food in-

troducted into it—it cannot convert it into nu-

triment. The work of the stomach has been

compared to a kind of churning operation; it

carries the food round and round, as a spoon

carries bits of ice in a glass of water, when they

are to be melted. Now if the stomach is too

weak to push them around, they settle, remain

at rest, collect at one point, and we speak of it

as a "load," as being "heavy as lead." To

carry out the comparison so as to convey the

desired idea, at the expense of a literal simile

of the case the stomach might be able to

carry a little food, an ounce, around its walls,

but it could not carry a full meal of two

pounds; it may carry around a few ounces of

plain, nourishing food, and digest it, dissolve it

in an hour or two, when it would fail to do the

same in five hours, by a hearty meal.

A faithful servant recovering from a long

sickness may be able to do a little work, and do

it properly; but if too much is given, it is either

not done at all, or not done well. By giving a

little at a time, and giving opportunity for rest,

an ability is gradually acquired to do more and

more.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1861.

Fast Day Discourses.

The clergy everywhere seem to have improved the day of the National Fast, by inculcating, in their discourses, a spirit of patriotism and self-sacrifice among the people at this time of extreme peril to our beloved country. Our exchanges are full of details of the delivery of these sermons and abstracts of their course of argument and exhortation to love of country. Our clergy now, it is safe to say, are as fully up to the spirit of the times as were the ministers of the Revolutionary period. Three of our houses of public worship were opened on that day and discourses suited to the occasion were heard from their several pulpits. In another place our readers will find a notice by a correspondent of that preached at the Old South Church. We have heard, from other sources, the discourse of Prof. Jewett warmly commended and the wish expressed that it might be published. Rev. Mr. Wheeler also delivered a most excellent sermon from the text—"Unless the Lord build the house they labor in vain that build it."

Long Sermons.

We think there is a growing and wholesome dislike, on the part of congregations, to long sermons. This does not arise from any decay of interest in the institutions of religion, or the want of a devotional spirit in the churches. It grows, rather, from the better and more widely education of the people. The bulk of our congregations are better able than formerly, to judge of the merit of pulpit exercises. They have too often been bored by long, wordy harangues from the pulpit by verdant divines who never know when to leave off. The people are better qualified than formerly to rightly understand whether the argument is exhausted, or only the preacher. They are able to discern whether he is talking against sin, or only against time. It is a great thing for a minister, especially a young minister, to stop when he is done. It is often the case that the people find out when he gets through before he makes the discovery. Ordinarily a good preacher will condense into twenty or thirty minutes, what will occupy a poor one a full hour. Much of this long-windedness comes of an over-weening self-conceit in the speaker, who fancies the good people below him are admiring the latter part of his discourse, when in fact they are restless and uneasy, wondering when he will get through. People will usually listen attentively and with profit, for the first twenty or thirty minutes of a discourse of medium merit, but they are almost sure to become listless and inattentive the remainder of the time. It is a great deal better, both for the preacher and his hearers, that the latter should leave the house wishing for more, rather than complaining that they have been crammed with too much. We do not doubt there are some who judge of the merit of a discourse by its length, and patiently sit through the longest and dullest sermon, with the feeling that to listen to it is meritorious if not profitable to the hearer.

It is probably true that the fault of long-winded sermons does not lie wholly at the door of the clergy. Aged people, who lived in the days when the sermons were measured by the hour-glass, and prayers proportionately extended, have not yet become reconciled to their abridgement. There are others who think they are defrauded of a part of their money's worth, if their sermons are shortened. They pay their pew tax promptly, and have a right to sermons of the full pattern. Others still, think that there is a kind of impiety in reducing by any means, or in any degree, the hours devoted to public worship. We do not believe the clergy themselves are influenced by any of these considerations. If the people would bear it, they would make their discourses better by condensation, and their prayers shorter by avoiding vain repetitions. They would then be heard more attentively, and with greater profit to the hearer and satisfaction to themselves.

In these remarks, which we intend for general application, we do not mean to say that there are not many exceptions. These however go to prove the rule. We mean our remarks to apply only to ordinary circumstances and ordinary men. It will do for an ordinary minister on an extraordinary occasion, to lay himself out with study and elaboration in a long discourse. It will do at all times for one who has gained eminence as a divine to exceed the ordinary standard of time, while it savors of presumption for a common man to presume to do the same thing.

Ordination.

The ordination and installation of Mr. WILLIAM MACLEOD BARBER, as Pastor of the First Church in South Danvers, takes place to day. The Council of Churches meets at the Vestry at half past nine o'clock this morning, and the public exercises in the church will commence at two, and not at three, as stated in our last.

The occasion is likely to be one of considerable interest, as Prof. Park, of Andover, is to preach the Sermon, and Rev. Mr. Murray, the former pastor, will address the people.

The services to-day will not only be the act of setting apart the ninth pastor of this ancient Society, but it will be a celebration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the erection of the first meeting house in which services were held. This Society dates back its origin to within twenty years of the witchcraft delusion, and its early members were the lige subjects of the good, dumpy Queen Anne, and they doubtless joined in rejoicings over the victories of the Duke of Marlborough and the glorious peace of Utrecht.

OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.—We understand that the Chairman of this Board, Mr. Wingate Merrill, has so many applications that calls are often made in his absence from home. He has therefore set apart the afternoons of TUESDAY and FRIDAY of each week, when he will be at home to receive calls, between 1 and 5 o'clock. If persons, therefore, having business with him will call at these hours they will find him at home, but not on other days.

His house is No. 35, west side of Washington Street.

The late Cattle Show.

The Agricultural Fair in this town, last week was, considering everything about it, the most attractive and successful the Society has ever held. The day was fine, the proceedings of the Society harmonious, the gathering of people larger than usual, the plowing satisfactory, the hall of fruits and manufactures well and splendidly filled, as were also the cattle pens on the field. Add to all this, the services in the Church were unapproachable. The prayer was fervent and appropriate, and the music excellent. The merits of both the Address and the original Oration, by which it was preceded, need no eulogium from us, as their praise is in the mouths of all.

To close all, and to crown all, the meeting at the Town Hall, after the Dinner, to hear Reports and Addresses, was well attended, and the remarks made were of the most genial and spicy character. The Dinner was got up by our neighbor Simonds, in excellent style. Among the delicacies presented to his guests was a specimen of pure South Downs mutton, from the farm of Mr. Fay in Lynn.

We give the following details of the Show:

Among the awards to farmers and others of South Danvers and Danvers, were the following:

To Philip Marsh of South Danvers, for fat cattle, \$5.

Eben G. Berry, Danvers, for Jersey bull, 10.

M. C. Adams, Danvers, for native bull, 10.

John Abbot, S. Danvers, for milk cow, 3.

E. S. Poor, do, for milk cow, 5.

" do, for "Rose," 6.

" do, for "Lilly," 2 yrs old, 5.

W. H. Brown, do, for heifer, 4.

E. G. Berry, Danvers, for heifer, 2.

E. S. Poor, South Danvers, for calves, 3.

Hazen Ayer, do, for working oxen, 10.

Elijah Pope, Danvers, " 6.

Daniel Osborne, S. Danvers, for brood mare, 3.

Lewis Allen, do, " 6.

N. Bushby, do, for draft horse, 6.

Byron Goodale, do, for horse, 3.

R. S. Rogers, do, for breeding sow, 3.

M. C. Adams, Danvers, for wrened pigs, 3.

W. A. Gaffney, do, for geese and fowls, 2.

John S. Page, do, for fowls and pigeons, 1.

John A. Melcher, do, do, 50c.

Robert Buxton, S. Danvers, do, 2.

W. P. Wilkinson, do, do, 1.

Byron Goodale, do, for do, 50c.

R. Robinson, D. Buxton and S. Newman, So. Danvers, do, do, 50c.

Hazen Ayer, plowing with double team, 3.

Elijah Pope, Danvers, do, single team, 4.

Mrs. E. K. Hyde, do, bread, 1.

Eliza J. Tapley, S. Danvers, do, 50c.

Levi Fish, Danvers, honey, 25c.

J. H. Southwick, do, do, 50c.

Robert Buxton, So. Danvers, do, 50c.

Hiram Plummer, do, for Seckel Pears, 1.

B. Goodridge, do, for Vicar of Winkfield, 1.

" do, Dutchess of Anglemile, 1.

" do, Ubanite, 1.

" do, Beurre Diehl, 1.

Stephen Pinnell, do, for variety, 1.

Stephen Blaney, do, for variety, 1.

" do, Beurre Langclair, 1.

Wm. P. Clark, do, Andrews, 1.

John V. Stevens, do, Gansell's Bergamotte, 1.

" do, Fougues, 1.

" do, Fulton, 1.

Sumner Southwick, do, Beurre d'Anjou, 1.

J. A. Leary, Danvers, for Glout Moreau, 1.

Amos Brown, do, St. Ghislain, 1.

J. V. Stevens, South Danvers, for greatest variety, a copy of "Harris' Insects."

Stephen Blaney, do, for variety, 1.

Gratuities—Isaac Hardy, Peter Waitt and Sumner Southwick, \$1 each.

Sumner Southwick, \$1 each.

William Cheever, H. Plummer, Francis Baker, Mrs. Lydia Potter, A. A. Abbott, J. V. Stevens, Ben Goodridge and David Peirce, 50 cts each.

Apples—G. L. Hodgkins, M. Adams, S. Winchester, Peter Waitt, Kendall Carter, \$1 each.

H. & M. Perry, S. Driver, Peter Waitt, \$1.50 each.

Lewis Allen, Samuel Blake, and Milton Wyatt, \$1 each.

Assorted Fruits—Sumner Southwick, a copy of "Harris' Illustrated Insects."

Grapes—Hiram Plummer, for Isabella's, \$2.

Wm. T. Dole, for variety, 50 cts; Jos. Poor, D. Roberts, Jr., H. Plummer, H. D. Twiss and W. T. Dole, 50 cts each.

Flowers—Richard S. Rogers, dish of cut flowers, \$1; pot plant, 1. Geo. E. Loughton, Brugmansia, pot plant, 50 cts; B. D. Hill, Jr., Gesnera Splendissima, 50 cts; Mary Floyd, Vallota Purpurea, pot plant, 50 cts.

Native flowers—Geo. Osgood, 50 cts; Harriet M. Colcord, 50 cts. Basket of cut flowers, Hattie A. Winchester, 50c.

Vegetables—R. S. Rogers, D. W. Putnam, Nathan Perry, James P. King, H. & J. M. Perry, John Bushby, W. Buxton, A. Lewis, J. V. Stevens, P. L. Osgood, R. G. Buxton, Daniel Osborn, Aaron Curtis, W. E. Nutter, Andrew Curtis, Andrew S. Porter, 50 cts each.

Army Shoes.

The government seem determined to have our soldiers well shod, if we may judge from a short visit to Messrs. White & Fiske's shoe manufactory. Here we saw large quantities of army shoes, in all conditions of forwardness, from the leather in the side, to the finished shoe. We were pleased to see the excellent quality of the stock, and the perfection of workmanship which were put into these shoes. Every defective piece of leather is rejected, and only the best is allowed to go into the work. These manufacturers have long been accustomed to a similar style of work and consequently they go into this manufacture with uncommon facilities for bringing out a good article.

We were rather surprised to find that so many of our soldiers have moderately sized feet. In putting up a case of 60 pairs, 10 are the size No. 6, 15 are No. 7, 20 are No. 8, 10 are No. 9, and only 5 are No. 10. They pack none of No. 11 as this size is not called for except very rarely.

We are indebted to Mr. Marshall, of the Danvers, South Danvers and Salem Express, for late New York papers. We commend this Express to all having business on its line of travel because we know that the proprietor gives prompt and strict attention to every errand entrusted to him.

Republican Caucus.

Pursuant to a call of the Republican Town Committee, there was a large and enthusiastic meeting of our citizens at the Republican Headquarters, on Saturday evening last, to nominate a list of Delegates to the Worcester Convention. The call for the meeting included all who were in favor of the Union, and brought out many who would not have been present under a less liberal call.

The meeting was called to order by Hon. Eben S. Poor, Chairman of the Republican Town Committee, when A. P. Phillips, Esq., was chosen Chairman, and Charles D. Howard Secretary.

Eben S. Poor moved that a committee of five be appointed to nominate a list of Delegates to be chosen by the meeting, as it would expedite the business before them, inasmuch as the Committee would be likely to report the names of only such persons as would probably be willing to go.

D. W. King made objections, stating that he was not in the habit of attending caucuses—in fact, this was the first at which he was ever present—but he thought the Republican Headquarters not the place to hold a caucus. He was inclined to think the Town Hall a more suitable place, although he did not make a motion to adjourn to the Hall.

James P. King was in favor of adjournment. He said there were a great many who would like to attend the caucus, but they would not come to this room. No reason was assigned for their absence, but it was generally understood to be ascending too flight of stairs.

John V. Stevens was in favor of doing our business where we were, as had been the custom heretofore. Although there was a goodly attendance, there was yet a plenty of room left, and he saw no reason why the meeting should adjourn.

The motion made by Mr. Poor was then carried, and Messrs. J. V. Stevens, Jefferson Taylor, Eben S. Poor, William N. Lord and Daniel Woodbury were chosen a Committee to nominate Delegates.

The Committee reported the names of the following gentlemen:—Eben S. Poor, Amos Merrill, Charles D. Howard, Alfred McKenzie, John V. Stevens and Bowman Viles—and they were elected.

A motion made by James P. King, to have all future caucuses held at the Town Hall, elicited an animated discussion, but was not acquiesced in by the meeting.

On motion of James P. King, it was

Resolved—That in calls for future caucuses, posters be distributed in every school district in town.

The meeting then adjourned.

Thus ended one of the largest and most interesting caucuses held in this town for many years.

Fancy Soaps.

Among the beautiful and useful articles exhibited at the Essex County Agricultural Fair, there was one article, or rather a variety of articles, of Soap of superior attraction and usefulness. Several kinds of soap are put up in a truly tasteful manner, beautiful to the eye and fragrant to the smell.

The Old Brown Soap is a highly perfumed and agreeable preparation, and the Honey Soap mild and delicate and not the least injurious to the softest skin. The Denton Soap for the teeth is the best dentifrice we have ever used, while the Cream of Lilies for gentlemen's shaving makes the best kind of lather, softening the beard at once on its application to the face.

These Soaps may be had at every shop where any assortment of fancy goods or perfumeries is to be found, and they ought to reach every family of taste and cleanliness in the land.

LETTER FROM GEORGE W. GRAY, OF THE CHELSEA VOLUNTEERS.—Our readers will be gratified to learn that Geo. W. Gray, who was badly wounded by a grape shot in the thigh, at the battle of Bull Run, and left at the Hospital at Centerville, has been heard from, as appears by the following letter to his sister, Mrs. Wesley of Chelsea. It is a source of regret to his relatives and to the City Government that there is no opportunity to send him the desired comforts, as all intercourse with the seceded States has been recently cut off. His letter was probably brought by some escaped prisoner, having been mailed at Washington. His wife (Jane) of whom he speaks, died a few weeks since at Lynn, leaving two children, who are well provided for by relatives:

Richmond, Va., Aug. 27, 1861.

DEAR SISTER:—I take this opportunity to inform you that I am still alive and in a fair way of recovery. The Doctor takes a great interest in my case. I have not written before, because I did not know that letters could be sent; but now letters are sent and to my Captain. We have very good treatment here, both from the doctors and nurses; but I am perfectly destitute of money and clothes. As I can not send my wages while I am a prisoner of war, please get the Mayor of Chelsea to help her, and if some money could be sent me it would be very acceptable.

Deliver your letters unsealed, and the clothes and money, if you send any, to Adams Express, directed to me as "Prisoner of War, care of Dr. Gib on, Richmond."—Chelsea Telegraph.

[For the Wizard.]

Fast Day Sermon.

Mr. EDITOR:—I heard, with very great satisfaction, Prof. Jewett's discourse on Fast Day. I did not hear nothing better or more appropriate, unless it were our friend Abbott's Address, the day previous, before the Essex County Society. If any pulpit in the land has had a more eloquent and patriotic ring than our own on the 25th and 26th days of this month, then I will lose my guess.

Mr. Jewett selected for his theme the 13th and 14th verses of the 16th chapter of 1st Corinthians:—"Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong. Let all be done with charity."

He applied the text to the present humiliated and painful condition of our country, and urged all true friends of freedom and liberty to gird on their swords, for fight prepare, and stay not their hand until entire freedom pervades the land, and all traitors are made to bite the dust. I hope the discourse will be given to the public entire—it is worthy of it.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP BENTON, near Edwards' Ferry, Md., }
Sunday morning, Sept. 22d, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Yesterday afternoon it commenced to rain here, and continued to rain pretty hard until early this morning. To-day the atmosphere is rather chilly.

We are encamped on the Benton Place, about a mile and a half from the Potomac river. We can see the Rebel pickets, and can talk with them by going to the river. I have been down there once, on business, and could see them, and talk with them if the river was not too wide to make them hear without hallooing. Our pickets and their pickets have made an agreement not to shoot each other when on guard, so there is no danger at all. Gen. Lander made a speech to the regiment the other day. He said we were in the first brigade, and our regiment was the first in the brigade, and that we were to be the first to attack the enemy. He said he did not want us to turn our backs to them. He told us that we were nearer to the enemy's camp than any other troops, so I guess the next battle will be here, if anywhere.

When I last wrote you, I stated that we were in Gen. Banks' Division, but we are not—we are in Gen. Stone's. I traveled over some roads the other day which beat anything I ever saw. We had to go about 12 miles to haul grain for the brigade, and found stones in the road from the size of a peck measure up to a half bushel; and some of the hills were so bad that we had to chain the wheels to an empty wagon, in order to go down safe. The farmer at whose place we got the grain, afterwards invited us in to dinner, and I had the pleasure of having a "darkey" stand behind me to brush the flies off while I was eating.

We are about forty miles from Washington, but we have teams down there every week for something. I expect to go down next week. There are about 4000 troops coming into Washington every day. Our horses are all well. We have better luck with our horses than any other regiment. I think we shall be across the river before a great while, but I do not know. I was in Washington the day after Mr. Teel went home. I started from here, and was gone four days before I got back. I inquired at the National House for him, and they said he went the day before. It is pretty hard work to start from here with three or four wagons, and go to Washington and be gone four days on the road.

Yours truly, MORRIS SHACKLEY.

IN THE WOODS.

Near Lower Marlboro' Md, Sept. 25.

DEAR WIZARD:—Your issue of the 11th has just reached me, and a welcome visitor it is, I assure you. Perhaps a short account of our tramp through Eastern Maryland would interest some of your readers. It must be short, for I have only one sheet of paper, and can obtain no more here for love or money.

Our regiment, with the exception of one Company (C), and a detachment of cavalry, left Bladensburg on Monday, Sept. 9th, at 12 o'clock A. M. We were marching about the object of the expedition until we had been on the march several days, and then not fully. As we neared Upper Marlborough, scouts were thrown out on either side of the road, to intercept all who would be likely to give notice of our approach. We wished to move as secretly as possible, in order to surprise any party which might be gathered for drill. Reached the village about dark, and encamped in a wood near by for the night. We had with us two day's rations in our haversacks, and three more in the wagon. For protection at night, we had our rubber blankets and overcoats. It rained a little during the night, but I found the blanket ample protection, and had a comfortable night's rest.

Tuesday forenoon we entered the village, and returned to the woods at noon. I have not time or space to give a description of the place, but may be able to do so at some future time. Left Lower Marlborough Wednesday morning, and at noon found ourselves on the banks of the Patuxent River, at a place called Smithville. A consultation was held between our guide, the Colonel, and others, and they decided that we were at least a mile on the wrong road. We counter-marched about a mile, and advanced by another road in a north-eastern direction.

We stopped for the night in an open field. I awoke about midnight, and finding that a shower was just coming on, secured myself in the rubber blanket as well as I could, and lay still for about half an hour, during which time the rain fell in torrents. After the shower had somewhat abated, I got up, and found myself just on the edge of a large pool of water, several inches in depth. In fact, a part of the blanket was thoroughly soaked in it. We soon had large fires blazing all along the line. I tried to dry my clothing, but had only partially succeeded when another shower came on. It was fair weather at sunrise, and after drying our blankets, &c., we proceeded as far as the village of Lower Marlborough. We ate dinner, and then returned to these woods, where we remained until morning.

One object of the expedition now became apparent—for, as the different scouting parties came in, we learned that they had been searching houses, and collecting the old State arms, the greater part of which were now in the hands of secessionists. Friday we changed our course, and traveled in a northern direction as far as the village of Friendship. We secured a few swords, muskets, uniforms, &c., and then returned, Saturday A. M., to our old place near Upper Marlborough. At noon, Company I and our Company (K) went into the village, and thoroughly searched a few houses belonging to known secessionists, but now abandoned, or left in the care of servants. We found a few arms (swords) which appeared to have been put in order (ground) within a few hours.

Sunday noon we started again, and proceeded as far as Hill's Landing, where we had previously crossed the Patuxent, and embarked on board the steamer George Weems; steamed down the river as far as Lower Marlborough, and then marched to these woods. The next morning (Monday), we started in an eastern direction, and after a tiresome march through sand and mud, (it rained in the afternoon), we reached Prince Frederick late in the afternoon. We took possession of the Court House and about half a dozen other buildings, which

had been deserted just previous to our arrival, and made ourselves as comfortable as we could in them.

We remained in Prince Frederick until Thursday night, and had a very interesting time. We not only found boxes of swords, rifles, muskets, uniforms, equipments, &c., but also a secession rag—not a flag, for they do not deserve the name. It was made and presented by the young ladies of the place, to the rebels who had been drilling there, and until within about a fortnight of our arrival, had graced (?) the pole on the Court House. We had the pleasure of seeing it float there, with the glorious stars and stripes waving above it. It was found in a box of rifles buried in an open field. Information was obtained which directed our attention to the field. A company armed with ramrods then proceeded to the field, formed a line, and swept over the place, thrusting their rods into the earth. The box was soon found, and a spade brought it to light.

About 6 o'clock Friday evening, we left Prince Frederick, and counter-marched to this wood, where we are now awaiting further orders. Since we have been here, several secessionists have come into camp and given up their arms voluntarily. One lieutenant not only delivered his sword and pistol, but also his commission.

The paymaster arrived last evening, and to-day we have been paid off. This fills the sheet, and I must cease writing.

Yours truly, H. WHITTEMORE.

PORT ALBANY, Sept. 22, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—Last Sunday I wrote to you from the house under the side of the hill and gave you a description of the room in which we were then quartered. Our company are for the present to man two barbets, two 24-pound howitzers, and one rifle cannon. The men down to Fort Jackson, at the bridge, are getting the malaria in their very fast, so a man from every company at Fort Albany is detailed every day to go down and assist them in their guard duty on the Bridge. Fort Albany is all flushed out side and in, and is a nice little place for four companies, which is the complement of men calculated for the place.

September 25th.—When I commenced this letter to you last Sunday my intention was to finish it, but my ideas were so worked up that I could not find material enough to finish it. Yesterday I drilled about two hours in the afternoon on one of the serge guns in the fort. It is much harder work than drilling with the muskets, but I like it better, probably because it is a new thing to me. We were in need of a better cook house, so a squad of the boys went with an old cart to Hunter's Chapel, about a mile and a half above us, and as somebody had commenced to demolish the place, our boys loaded up a cart full of boards, which will be shaped into a cook house to day. In addition to the boards, some bricks were obtained from the brick yard near by, which are to be made into a range and an oven. I send you a piece of the pulp at Hunter's Chapel, shaped like a shield, as you will see.

We were paid off, two months pay, a week ago to day, amounting to twenty-two dollars and twenty cents; the men had their choice either to take Treasury Notes or Gold or both, and nearly all took part of both. We are detached from Richardson's brigade and hereafter to be assigned to special duty. The Michigan 5th have taken our place in the brigade. The rebels still continue to throw up their entrenchments on Munson's Hill, and the rebel flag floats over the batteries, almost within sight of us. The health of our company just now is very good, having but two or three men sick enough to be off duty.

To night is our letter night, and you ought to be here when they are distributed. Those that don't receive any are almost willing to buy the second hand ones of others and pay as high as a shilling or twenty cents. Some two or three boys from the company go to Washington every day and come back well pleased with what they see there.

Yours truly, W. H. SHOVE.

ASBURY GROVE.

Many who have visited the Camp Meeting ground at Hamilton, and admired its beautiful shades, have no idea how it came by its euphonious name. Some have thought it purely fanciful, and that its selection was a happy thought. The fact is that it is called after the name of an eminent divine of the M. E. Church, Bishop Asbury. At Baltimore there is a monument bearing the following inscription:

REV. FRANCIS ASBURY: Born in England, August 20th, 1745; entered the ministry at the age of seventeen; came a missionary to America, 1771; ordained bishop in Baltimore, December 27th, 1784; annually visited the conferences in the United States; with much zeal continued to reach the world for more than half a century; and ended his labors with his life, near Fredericksburg, Virginia, in the full triumph of faith, 31st March 1816. *Etatis 71.* His remains were deposited in the vault of the East-west Methodist Episcopal Church, May 10, 1816 by the General Conference, then in session; and removed to this spot June 16th, 1834. His journals will exhibit to posterity his labors and sufferings—his love to God and man.

CLOTHES WASHER.—This "real blessing" to washer-women, was exhibited at the Fair and it is advertised in our paper. We have tried it in our family and any person who will do the same will be surprised to see with what facility the water may be pressed out of the clothes. There is not a particle of the slopping of water about the floor, so annoying to the neat housewife, but the clothes pass between the rollers all the water is left in the tub, and the pressed clothes fall into the basket, ready to be put on the line. We could not help thinking what a saving of cold fingers there would be this winter from the extensive use of this machine. Everybody should have it.

Mr. EDITOR:—We notice the new Court House in Salem is rapidly progressing, in a style to meet the wants of the county. Now the authorities have the matter in hand, we hope they will do what has too long been neglected to be done, make provision for the transaction of all the county business, in the place where all the inhabitants of the county will be best accommodated thereby, to wit: at SALEM.

Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Eastman preached all day.

Universalist. Rev. A. R. Abbott preached all day.

Morning—Luke, 2d chap, 32d verse—"A light to lighten the Gentiles."

Subject—The condition of the world at the birth of Christ.

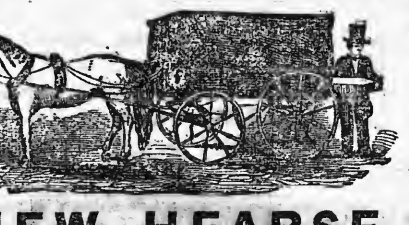
Afternoon—Psalms, 60th chap, 4th vs; Luke, 2d chap, 12th verse.

services.
Eastman preached at
chap, 32d verse: "I
of the world at the
chap, 4th vs; Luke,
Emblems, represent
old receive our heavy
Barrows preached at
chap, 21st verse: "I
a shall save his people
Further preached at
chap, 30th verse:
chap, 30th verse:
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tion of business, the
have been much less
usual. Both our bank
table amounts as a
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vestment.
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to be made at Mr.
Danvers Bank, and a
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the Secretary of the
the granting of stock
notices.
166, S. of T. Dan-
the officers for the
1st, 1861:—John W.
Adams, W. A. Wil-
S. Shattuck, A. L.
B. S. Moulton, T.
d Woodman, A. C.
H. Hayward, O. C.
E. Hayward, Cho-
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J. H. Bufford. They
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puts a life and en-
surpassing all other
Gen. Lander as one
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—Charles Brine's new
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we have a govern-
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like Peterson.
—Purchasers are
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in to-day's paper.
J. Essex Agricultural
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the following note
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s granted by them.
ESTON, Sec'y.
riticism headed

THE WORCESTER CONVENTION
Re-Nomination of Gov. Andrew,
By Acclamation.
Worcester, Tuesday, Oct. 1, 1861.
The Union Republican State Convention met at 11 o'clock, and was permanently organized by the choice of Hon. H. L. Dawes, of North Adams, President, with a long list of Vice Presidents and Secretaries.
Mr. Dawes, on taking the chair, made an eloquent and patriotic speech.
On motion of Hon. J. M. Usher, Governor Andrew was re-nominated by acclamation.
At the afternoon session, the Committee on Resolutions reported a series of Resolutions of the right stamp. Other resolutions were offered, and Hon. Charles Sumner addressed the Convention at length.
The late hour at which we receive our report renders it impossible for us to give further particulars at this time.
Potatoes.—We have received another peck of monster potatoes, one of which weighed two and a quarter pounds! They were grown on the "Ranche," on new ground without manure, the yield being six hills to the bushel.
Mr. Alexander Lewis must look to his laurels as like his name-sake, he will seek a world to conquer. In honesty we must say that his potatoes were fairer to look upon than those we now speak of.
Missing.—probably taken by mistake—two Glass Vases and one Glass Dish, from the flower show of the Essex Agricultural Society. Please return to the store of Amos Merrill.
Grapple ever with opportunity. And as you don't know when opportunity will happen along, keep your grappling irons always ready.
Good temper is like a sunny day, it sheds a brightness over everything; it is the sweetener of toil, and the sower of disquietude.
I. L. A.
There will be a quarterly meeting of the IRVING LITERARY ASSOCIATION, at the Committee Room of the Peabody Institute, on MONDAY EVENING, Oct. 7, at 7 o'clock, for the choice of Officers. A punctual attendance is requested.
Per order, GEO. S. POOLE, Sec'y.
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.
South Danvers Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
The members of this Company are hereby notified that their annual meeting will be held at the Room of the Danvers Bank, on MONDAY, Oct. 7, at 6 1-2 o'clock P. M., for election of Board of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.
G. A. OSBORNE, Sec'y.
South Danvers, Oct. 1, 1861.
Treasury Notes.
The undersigned, having been requested to act as agent for 7 3-10 Treasury Notes, recommends that application be made to the WARREN BANK, where the money can be left, and the certificates delivered to subscribers. The Treasury Notes to be subscribed for will be dated August 19th, 1861, payable three years after date, to the order of the subscriber, or as directed, and will bear interest at the rate of 7 3-10 per centum per annum; that is to say, the notes of \$50 will bear an interest of one cent per day; those of \$100, two cents per day; those of \$1000, twenty cents per day; and those of \$5000, one dollar per day. For the convenience of the holder, each note will have coupons attached, expressing the several amounts of semi-annual interest; which coupons may be detached and presented for payment separately from the notes.
No subscription will be received for a less sum than fifty dollars.
FRANKLIN UPTON.
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.
Woolen Yarn and Worsted can be found in great variety at PEABODY'S, 220 Essex street.
Danvers Bank.
The subscriber, having been appointed Agent for obtaining subscriptions for the NATIONAL LOAN, hereby gives notice that deposits of \$50 and upwards will be received at this Bank, and certificates issued therefor, payable in United States Treasury notes. The notes are dated Aug. 19, 1861, payable three years after date, and bearing interest at the rate of 7 3-10 per cent. per annum. Coupons of interest are attached, payable semi-annually; and when due, will be received at any Bank. The notes are now being prepared for issue, and when ready, will be exchanged for the above named certificates.
EBEN SUTTON, President.
South Danvers, Sept. 17, 1861.
Warren Bank, South Danvers.
The annual meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank will be held at the Bank Rooms on TUESDAY, Oct. 8th, at 9 o'clock A. M., for the choice of Directors for the ensuing year; to act upon the subject of Loans to Directors; and to act upon any other subject that shall legally come before them.
Per order, FRANCIS BAKER, Cashier.
South Danvers, Sept. 18th, 1861.
Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewellery, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the WIZARD.
Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and value for yourselves.
Port of Danvers.
At 24th, 30th R G Porter, Smith, Philadelphia; 23th, Yarmouth, Bueh, N York; 27th, Harriet, Carter, Castine.

Marriages.
In Salem, Sept. 29th, by Rev Mr Jewett, Mr John Brown 3d to Miss Margaret M Armstrong, both of South Danvers.
In Marblehead, Sept. 22, Lieut Thomas Russell, Co H, 8th Reg M V M, to Miss Elizabeth Martin.
In Danvers, Sept. 28th, by Rev J. W. Putnam, Mr Henry C. Allen to Miss Sarah F. Whiting both of Danvers.
In Lawrence, Sept. 28, by Rev Geo Packard, Mr John Horner to Miss Sarah Sikes, both of South Danvers.
Deaths.
In this town, Sept 3, John H. son of J J and E S Heylingberg, 6 mos 14 ds.
Sept 25, Mr J Hubbard Newhall, aged 18, 29th, Widow Tricella Manning, 85 yrs 10 m.
In Salem, Sept 26, Mrs Louisa, widow of the late Mr Robert S Saunders, 57 yrs; 29th, Henry Ropes, 84, 70 yrs.
In Marblehead, Mr William Blaney, of Co, 8th Reg M V M, 21 yrs—son of Elias T Blaney.
Advertisements.
Deer Lost.
STRAYED from the inclosure of the subscriber, about Sept. 1st, a domesticated DEER. Whoever will return the same, or give information where it can be found, shall be suitably rewarded.
BYRON GOODELL.
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.
Administrator's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of ROBERT STONE, late of South Danvers, in the County of Essex, laborer, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
OCT. 2, 1861. WILLIAM WOLCOTT, Administrator.
Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.
ALL persons using the water of the Salem & Danvers Aqueduct are hereby notified that the water rents, for the six months ending Nov. 1, 1861, are now due, and that they are required to pay the same, at the office of the Company, No 2 Sewall street, on the 1st day of October inst. Should the bills remain unpaid for thirty days, the water will be stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the Company.
Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 5 P. M.
Per order of the Directors, WM. JELLY, Collector.
Salem, Oct. 2, 1861. 3m
THE UNIVERSAL Clothes Wringer!
FOR Wringing Clothes, will do the work quicker, better and more thorough than any one can do it by hand. It has advantages over any other method now in use, as it will not in the least tear, wear or strain the clothing in passing through the machine, no matter how light or tender the fabric may be. Clothing with buttons on can be wrung out, perfect. The buttons are simply pressed into the rollers, without being broken, or in any way injured. It will also wring clothing dryer than any other method, thereby causing them to dry in less time than is usually required.
There are three sizes of these machines, viz: No. 1, price \$10; No. 2, \$7; No. 3, \$5.
For sale by the subscriber, at his residence on FRANKLIN STREET, South Danvers.
W. B. RICHARDSON.
N. B.—Persons wishing to purchase, can have the privilege of trying one through a washing.
220
German Worsted—2, 4 and 8 fold—all colors.
Woolen Yarns—all colors—superior quality.
Hosiery and Gloves—Ladies, Gents, and Misses.
Dress Buttons—in every new variety.
Wrought Collars—very pretty for 25 cents.
Wrought Bands—from 20 cts to \$1.50.
Infants' Waists—at extremely low prices.
Wrought Hdk's—new patterns—from 50c up.
Cambric Edgings and Insertings—new styles.
Toilet Soaps and Perfumes—best kinds.
French Cofsets and Bodices—superior in shape.
Ladies' Merino Pants and Vests—all grades.
Best Kid Gloves—Fall colors—just opened.
220 ESSEX ST. SALEM,
JOHN P. PEABODY.
FALL STYLES
For 1861.
—Are now ready at—
ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,
No. 231 Essex Street.
EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
Corner of Washington Street, Salem.
oct2-2m
WAR STUDIES.
CAMERON'S U S Infantry and Rifle Tactics, 1861. This is the only authorized Drill Book for the Army, \$1.25.
Army Regulations, '61, \$1.60; The U S Volunteer, 37 1-2; The Soldier's Guide, 25; Advice to Soldiers, 55; The Soldier's Text Book, 15; Patten's Drill Book, 25; are for sale by
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH,
190 Essex street.
TOILET WARE.
A FULL assortment of Toilet Ware, in sets complete, at
S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.
TEA WARE.
GOLD Band Ware; Lustre and White China Tea set of new patterns, at
S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.
CHEER ENTERTAINMENT.
ONE can read all the New Books as they are published, as well as the old ones, for only Four Dollars a year, or Three Dollars for six months, by subscribing to
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S Library,
190 Essex street.
A NEW NOVEL.
THE Silver Cord, a novel by Shirley Brooks, at
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S,
190 Essex street.
ALL the different sizes, selling at the lowest prices, by
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

A. J. Archer & Co
House-Keeping Goods.
8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 BLANKETS; 5-4, 6-4, 7-4 and 8-4 LINDEN DAMASKS; LINEN DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, in all sizes and qualities;
LINEN DAMASK NAPKINS and DOWELS;
COLORED TOILETWARE TABLE COVERINGS;
COLORED FRUIT DOWELS;
LINEN SHEETINGS and Pillow Linens;
7-4, 8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 Cotton Sheetings;
SCOTCH DIAPERS, CRASHES, TOWELINGS;
WHITE FLANNELS, in every width and quality;
COLORED FLANNELS—twilled and plain;
Bleached and Unbleached SHIRTINGS & SHIRTINGS, of all the best manufacturers, which we offer at Low Prices.
A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st.
New Goods, September 16.
AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.
Will open this morning
NEW DRESS GOODS.
BLACK All-Wool M DeLaines, at 20 cents.
Also
An extra quality Plain all-wool M DeLaines, all colors, at 25 cents.
Small fig'd all-wool M DeLaines, for children sept18
181 Essex street.
NEW BOOKS
AT G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S—190 Essex street—
Edwin of Deira, by Alexander Smith.
Part 4 of Tales of the Day.
Atlantic Monthly, for October;
Godey's and Peterson's Magazine, for Oct.
London Illustrated News, late dates;
Knickerbocker, Oct. 1, Vanity Fair, Sept. 21.
Weekly Illustrated papers.
Advice to Soldiers—pocket size;
Uprising of Great People, new supply.
STENCIL PLATES.
FOR marking Clothing—various sizes and styles of letters. Box containing plate, with brush, ink and directions, all complete, for 63 cents. Leave orders with
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH,
190 Essex st.
NEW TOILET WARE.
FANCY Toilet Ware in complete sets, at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
WHITE CHINA
AND Gold Band Candlesticks in great variety, at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st., Salem.
Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
ESSEX ss. Sept. 14, 1861. A warrant has been duly issued by the Judge of Probate in and for the County of Essex, against the estate joint and separate of
DAVID G. ENGLISH and IRA FOSTER, both of South Danvers, in said County, partners, under the firm and style of ENGLISH & FOSTER, insolvent debtors; and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said insolvent debtors, to them or for their use, and the transfer of any property by them, are forbidden by law.
The first meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtors will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Salem, in the said County, on the fourteenth day of October next, at three o'clock, P. M., for the proof of debts, and the choice of an assignee or assignees of said estate.
STEPHEN UPTON, Dep. Sheriff.
sept18-2t
GREAT SALE OF
Elegant Carpets!
HAVING contracted for 2000 Rolls of Crossley's celebrated English
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS
Carpets, we shall sell the same for 87 1-2 cents per yard, which is but two-thirds the common price of these goods in the leading Carpet Stores throughout the country.
NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.
75 Hanover st., opp. American House, Boston
CARPETS!
AT LOW PRICES!
1200 ROLLS Kidderminster Carpets—comprising the entire stock of a popular manufacturer—for 65 cents per yard—three-quarters value.
New England Carpet Company,
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.
OIL CLOTH CARPETS.
1000 ROLLS, for sale at manufacturers' prices, at wholesale or retail by the
NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.,
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.
200 Rolls Kidderminster Carpets.
LIGHTLY imperfect in matching, for 55 cts per yard. This lot of Carpets are all-wool goods, of superior quality and styles, and are believed to be the cheapest lot of Carpets ever offered in this market. The imperfections are scarcely perceptible.
NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.
20,000 yards ELAUST TAPESTRY BAUGERS, for 75 cents per yard. These goods were bought subject to manufacturers' slight imperfections, at a recent Auction Sale in New York. They are of the most elegant styles, rich and gorgeous colors, and modern patterns. The imperfections are slight, and scarcely perceptible, and of such a nature as not to injure the durability or appearance of the goods, and will be retailed at 75 cents per yard, and no deduction in price on account of wholesale purchases.
NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., 75 Hanover Street, opposite the American House, Boston.
As We Are
IMPORTERS and manufacturers, it is thought by many that we sell at wholesale only. Such is not the case, however. Our Retail Department, where the one price system is strictly adhered to, receives a large share of our attention.
NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., BOSTON.
Look Out.
As the name of our firm has been very closely imitated by others, purchasers are reminded that we occupy our old warehouse, the entrance to which is numbered 75 Hanover St.
NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.

For Army and Navy Wear.
AND for Travellers, Grey Flannel Shirts; Also, All Wool Shirts, Drawers and Hosiery, for sale by
GEO. S. WALKER,
Gent's Furnishing Store,
No. 228 Essex st.; Stearns' Building.
Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.
Domestic Finish Collars.
EXTRA wide Garrots and other desirable styles. Constantly receiving the latest styles of Collars, with Neckties, and in every size, at
GEO. S. WALKER'S,
Gent's Furnishing Store,
228 Essex street, Stearns' Block.
Shirts! Shirts!
PERFECT FITTING SHIRTS, all qualities and sizes, for sale and made to order, by
GEO. S. WALKER,
Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles,
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.
At Colman's, No. 10 Front Street.
Wool, Painted and Hemp Carpetings.
—Just received from Auctions:—
1000 YDS. Painted Carpet from 25 to 37 1-2c;
500 yds Wool Carpet from 35 to 75c;
300 yds Hemp " at 16c per yard;
500 prs. Mens' & Boys' Boots, from \$1 to 3.35;
500 " " " Shoes, from 25c to \$1.12;
100 " Children's do, from 25c to 75c;
500 doz Under-Shirts and Drawers, from 25c to \$1.25;
850 pieces Dockings, Cassimeres, and Suitings, for Men and Boys' wear, from 30c to \$1.25;
Hats, Caps, and Fancy Goods;
Knives and Forks, from 75c to \$2 per set;
500 doz Hosiery, &c. &c.
Call soon if you want a good selection, at No. 10 FRONT STREET. 3w-36p11
Frye's VEGETABLE PAIN CURER.
This preparation is an Infallible External or Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Sprains, Ringworms, Canker, Painters' Colic, Dysentery, Liver Complaint, Piles, Dyspepsia, Chills, Kidney Complaints, Toothache, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Bruiises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.
The PAIN CURER is entirely vegetable in its composition, and may be used at all times with perfect safety. Full directions accompany each bottle. Manufactured by
JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms.
For sale by all principal druggists
Salem, July 10, 1861. 1f
Dwelling House for Sale.
The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 154 Boston Street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Said house has been built with a large barn, garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for one large or two small families. Its situation within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Peabody Institute.
It is rare that such an opportunity occurs to obtain a desirable and convenient house, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient house.
Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or F. POOL, at this office.
South Danvers, Jan 30, 1861. 1f
Horses for Sale.
The subscriber offers for sale fourteen young and sound HORSES, just received from Vermont and Canada. They may be seen at the stable of "Burnham's Express," and will be sold at good bargains for the purchaser. Such an opportunity to obtain a good family or working horse, does not often occur.
E. F. BURNHAM.
South Danvers, July 24.
CHARCOAL.
IRA FOSTER
WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL, and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him.
Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered. ap10
CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Central street, South Danvers,
Having provided himself with a

NEW HEARSE,
Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of town, with one or a pair of Horses.
He furnishes at his Warerooms
Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained Wood
COFFINS AND CASKETS,
of all sizes and prices.
METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.
PLATES—Silver and Plated.
SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.
TIGER AIR PRESERVES for preserving
Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc. All of which will be furnished as low as at any other establishment.
All orders from neighboring towns will be promptly attended to. aug 7
D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,
88 MAIN STREET.
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines.
Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions.
South Danvers, May 29, 1861. 1y
Druggist and Apothecary.
88 MAIN STREET.
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines.
Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions.
South Danvers, May 29, 1861. 1y

Auction Sales.
WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker,
34 Front Street.
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.
ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1-2 o'clock, will be sold at No. 34 Front street:
BOOTS and SHOES—Men's thick and thin Boots, Men's Gaiter Boots, Oxford Ties, Brogans, Women's and Misses' Boots and Shoes. Furniture—2 Sofas, 1 Lounge, Centre Table, Office Table, black walnut Chairs, cane seat do, Feather Beds, lot Crockery, Parlor and Cooking Stoves, &c.
Dress Gowns—Prints, DeLaines, Blankets, knit Undershirts and Drawers.
Tobacco—50 boxes Anderson's Chewing Tobacco, 100 boxes Sardines.
Woolen Vests—Boxes, Barrel Covers, Dippers.
At 11 o'clock—One superior Melodeon, piano style, rosewood case.
AT PRIVATE SALE:
50 doz Stone China Plates, Pitchers, &c.
If you want to Save MONEY, in purchasing Goods, go to COLMAN'S, No. 10 Front street, Salem. aug28-6m
Potter, Batchelder & Co.,
(Successors to M. Black)
DANVERS-PORT,
DEALERS IN
WOOD AND COAL
OF the various kinds usually kept in a retail yard. Constantly on hand
Franklin, Old Company's Lohg, Red and White Ash.
Of all sizes, of the best quality, and at as low prices as can be bought elsewhere.
Order Box at South Reading Freight Depot, and post office, South Danvers, and at the post office, Danvers.
J. O. A. BATCHELDER, July 16—if
C. T. BATCHELDER.
CHEAP CASH STORE.
E. S. HOWARD,
DEALER IN CHOICE
West India Goods and Groceries,
81 Main, cor. Washington Street,
SOUTH DANVERS.
jul2-1y
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT REDUCED PRICES.
AMOS MERRILL
WILL sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including
Dress Goods, DeLaines,
SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES,
UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,
Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.
Also, at low prices, New Styles
Fruits, bleached and brown Cottons, Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes, Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.
With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the
WARREN BANK BUILDING.
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.
MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS,
Wallis Street, South Danvers,
Are Agents for
GEORGE W. FISKE & CO.'S
PATENT EAVE TROUGHS,
CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND PIPE FOR DRAINS.
South Danvers, May 22, 1861.
T. A. SWEETSER,
Druggist & Apothecary,
37 Main St., So. Danvers,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign, Scotch, Shakers' Herbs, Dry Salts, Gum Arabic, Spices, Shouls, Acids, Brandy, Trusses, and Genuine Patent Medicines.
Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery Toilet Articles and Stationery.
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons.
87 MAIN STREET.
JESSE SMITH,
No. 202 Essex Street, Salem,
Importer and Dealer in
Gold and Silver Watches,
MARINE CHRONOMETERS,
Auriferous Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c.
june 26
FRANCIS P. COSS,
PLUMBER,
No. 7 St. Peter St.,
SALEM, MASS.
june 26
White Lead and Linseed Oil.
A GOOD supply constantly on hand, and for sale by
A. W. WARREN,
Danversport, March, 1861. 6m
JOHN MOUTON,
LIVERY & STABLE,
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.
MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,
keeps constantly on hand
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF
Millinery Goods,
At Rooms 108 Essex street, Salem. may16
Choice Fall Pigs for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of Waddle, Prince Albert and Chester County breeds, of which this Muckle took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.
BYRON GOODELL,
Near Tapley's Brook.
South Danvers, March 21, 1861. 1f
SPICE BOXES.
JAPANNED Spice Boxes, at S. C. & E. A. Simonds', 32 Front street, Salem.
NEW BOOKS,
AT G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S, 190 Essex st., Salem: 1y

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1861.

NO. 45.

The South Danvers Wizard
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Allen's Building, South Danvers,
—BY—
CHAS. D. HOWARD, Proprietor.

F. POOLE, Editor.

Terms. — \$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square, 1 week, \$1.00 2 weeks, \$2.00 4 weeks, \$4.00 8 weeks, \$7.00 12 weeks, \$10.00 One Square, 1 week, \$1.50 2 weeks, \$3.00 4 weeks, \$5.00 8 weeks, \$8.00 12 weeks, \$12.00 Quarter of a Column, 1 week, \$1.00 2 weeks, \$2.00 4 weeks, \$4.00 8 weeks, \$7.00 12 weeks, \$10.00 16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square. 60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, and of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or of any other kind, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Book & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness & Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Selected Poetry.

Geo. H. Baker's Patriotic Poem on
the Battle of Bull Run.

We copy the following fine and thoughtful and patriotic poem from the Philadelphia North American. The great merit of this production is that it enters into the *morale* of the contest, and forcibly invokes the spirit of the Republic in the struggle, which, two centuries ago, secured to England the inestimable blessing of Constitutional Government. This is the best, because the most truthful, of all the war-poems of the war.

ON THE HILL BEFORE CENTREVILLE
[JULY 21st, 1861.]

Tell me, what I heard that day,
When the great guns far away,
From the shuddering air around,
Shook me, as if a shattering sound,
And downward shook the hanging tear,
In despite of manhood's pride,
And o'er my face a scolding tide,
Then I prayed, O God! I prayed,
For stricken saints, who laid
Their hot cheek to the holy tomb,
In the midnight gloom.

"What saw I?" Little clouds of dust;
And squares of men, with standards thrust
Against their course; dense columns crowned
With billowing steel. Then bound on bound,
The long black lines of cannon poured
And the horses, streaked and goaded
With sweat and speed. Anon shot by,
A lone meteor of the sky,
A single horseman; and he shone
His bright face on me, and was gone.
And these, with rolling drums, with cheers,
With songs familiar to my ears,
Passed under the far hanging cloud,
And vanished; and my heart was proud!

For mile on mile the line of war
Extended; and a steady roar,
As of some distant stormy sea,
On the south-wind came up to me.
And high in air, and over all,
Grew, like a fog, that murky pall,
A gloom of gloom of dusty smoke
As cannon flamed, the bombshell broke,
And the sharp rattling volley rang;
And sharp and hoarse, and hoarse and sang,
And fierce-eyed men, with panting breath,
Rushed onward at the work of death.
I could not see, but knew too well
That underneath that cloud of hell,
That still grew more by great degrees,
Man strove with man in deeds like these.

When the sun had passed his hand
Across the sky, on every hand
A dark brown vapor backward bore,
A fainter came the dreadful roar,
On the huge sea of striving men,
I spoke my rising spirit then:
O comfort from that dying sound,
O heart, the foe is giving ground!
One, who taxed his horse's powers,
Sung at me, "Ho! the day is ours!"
I scoured along, so swift his pace,
I took no memory of his face.
When turned I once again to Heaven,
All things appeared so just and even;
So clearly from the highest Cause
I heard the downward-working laws—
Some moral springs, made evident
In the grand, triumph-crowned event.
So half I shouted and half sang,
Like Jephtha's daughter, to the clang
Of my spread, cymbal-striking palms,
Some fragments of thanksgiving psalms.

Meanwhile a solemn stillness fell
Upon the land. O'er hill and dell
I heard every sound. My heart stood still,
Waiting before some coming ill.
The silence was more sad and dread,
Than that canopy of lead,
That can the wild tumult of the war
That raged a little while before,
All nature in her work of death
Paused for one last, despairing breath;
And covering to the earth, I drew
From her strong breast my strength anew.

Then I arose, I wondering saw
Another dusty vapor draw
From the far right, its sluggish way
Toward the main cloud, that frowning lay
Against the westward sloping sun.

And all the war was rebegun,
Ere this fresh marvel of my sense
Caught from my mind significance.
And then—why ask me? Oh! my God!
Would I had laid beneath the sod,
A patient clod, for many a day,
And from my bones and mouldering clay,
Ere the base sight that struck and stung
My very soul, confronted me!
Shamed at my own humanity,
O happy dead, who early fell,
Ye have no wretched tale to tell
Of countless fear and coward flight,
Of victory snatched beneath your sight,
Of martial strength and honor lost,
Of mere life bought at any cost,
Of the deep, lingering mark of shame,
Forever scorched on brow and name,
That no new deeds, however bright,
Shall banish from men's loathful sight!

Ye perished in your conscious pride,
Ere this vile scandal opened wide,
A wound that cannot close nor heal;
Ye perished steel to leveled steel,
Stern votaries of the God of war,
Filled with his godhead to the core!
Ye died to live; these lived to die
Beneath the scorn of every eye!
From eloquent your voices sound
From the low chambers underground
How clear each separate tale burns
From your high-set and laureled urns!
While these, who walk about the earth,
Are blushing at their very birth;
And though they talk, and go and come,
Their moving lips are worse than dumb.
Ye sleep beneath the valley's dew,
And all the nation mourns for you;
So sleep, till God shall wake the lauds!
For angels, armed with fiery brands,
Await to take you by the hands.

The right hand vapor broader grew;
It rose, and joined itself unto
The main cloud with a sudden dash.
Loud and more clear the cannon's crash
Came towards me, and I heard a sound
As if all hell had broken bound—
A cry of agony and fear.
Still the dark vapor rolled more near,
The vanward fragments of our host.
Can man, Thy image sink so low,
Thou who hast bent Thy tinted bow
Across the storm and raging main;
Thou laws both looser and restrain
The powers of earth; without whose will
No sparrow's little life is still!

Was fear of hell, or want of faith,
Or the brute's common fear of death,
The passion that began a chase
Whose goal was ruin and disgrace?
What tongue the fearful sight may tell?
What horrid nightmare ever fell
Upon the restless sleep of crime—
What history of another time?
What dismal vision, darkly seen
By the stern-featured Florence,
Can give a hint to dimly dawn
The likeness of the scene I saw?
I saw, yet saw not. In that sea,
That chaos of humanity,
No mote the eye could catch and keep
A single point, then on the deep
The eye may mark a single wave
Where hurrying myriads leap and rave.
Men of all arms and all costumes,
Bare-headed, decked with broken plumes;
Soldiers and officers; and those
Who wore but civil-suited clothes;
On foot or mounted—some bestrode
Steeds severed from their harnesses loud;
Wild mobs of white-topped wagons, cars
Of wounded, red with bleeding scars;
The whole grim panoply of war
Surged on me with a deafening roar!

All shades of fear, disfiguring man,
Glared through their faces' brazen tan.
Not one a moment paused, or stood
To see what enemy pursued.
With shrieks of fear and yells of pain,
With every muscle on the strain,
Onward the struggling masses bore.
Oh! had the foemen lain before,
They'd trampled them to dust and gore,
And swept their lines and batteries
As autumn sweeps the windy trees!
Here one cast forth his wounded friend,
And with his sword or musket end
Urged on the horses; there one trod
Upon the likeness of his God.
As if 'twere dust; a coward here
Grew valiant with his very fear,
And struck his weaker comrade prone,
And struggled to the front alone.
All had one purpose, one sole aim,
That mocked the decency of shame,
To fly, by any means to fly;
They cared not how, they asked not why.

I found a voice. My burning blood
Flamed up. Upon a mound I stood;
I could no more restrain my voice
Than could the prophet of God's choice.
"Back, animated dirt!" I cried,
"Back, on your wretched lives, and hide
Your shame beneath your native clay!
Or if the foe affrights you, slay
Your own base selves; and, dying, leave
Your children's fearful cheeks to grieve,
Not quail and blush, when you shall come
Alive, to their degraded home!
Your wives will look askance with scorn;
Your boys and infants yet unborn,
Will curse you to God's holy face!
Heaven holds no pardon in its grace.
For cowards. O! such as ye,
The guardians of our liberty?
Back, if one trace of manhood still
Through marches tracked with bloody feet;
May nerve your arm and brace your will!
You stain your country in the eyes

Of Europe and her empires!
The despots laugh, the people groan,
Man's cause is lost and overthrown!
I curse you, by the sacred blood
That freely poured its purple flood
Down Bunker's heights, on Monmouth's plain,
From Georgia to the rocks of Maine!
I curse you, by the patriot band
Whose bones are crumbling in the land!
By those who saved what these had won!
I, the high name of Washington!
Then I remember little more,
As the tide's rising waves, that pour
Over some low and rounded rock,
The coming mass, with one great shock,
Flowed over the shelter of my mound,
And raised me helpless from the ground.
As the huge shouldering billows bear,
Half in the sea and half in air,
A swimmer on their foaming crest,
So the foul throng beneath me pressed,
Swept me along with curse and blow,
And flung me where, I ne'er shall know.

When I awoke, a steady rain
Made rivulets across the plain;
And it was dark—oh! very dark.
I was so stunned as scarce to mark
The ghostly figures of the trees,
Or hear the sobbing of the breeze
That flung the wet leaves to and fro.
Upon me lay a dismal woe,
A boundless superhuman grief
That drew no promise of relief
From any hope. Then I arose,
As one who struggles up from blows
By unseen hands; and, as I stood
Alone, I thought that God was good
To hide, in clouds and driving rain,
Our low world from the angel train.
Whose souls filled heroes when the earth
Was worthy of their noble birth.
By that dull instinct of the mind
Which leads aright the helpless blind,
I struggled onward, till the dawn
Across the eastern dells had drawn
A narrow web of watery gray;
And full before my vision lay
The great dome's giant and naked bones
Beneath whose eaves the nation thrones
Her queenly person. On I stole,
With hanging head and abject soul,
Across the high embattled ridge,
And o'er the arches of the bridge.
So freshly pricked my sharp disgrace,
I feared to meet the human face.
Skulking, as any woman might,
Who'd lost her virtue in the night,
And sees the dreadful glare of day
Prepared to light her homeward way,
Alone, heart-broken, shamed, undone,
I staggered into Washington!

Since then long shingling days have passed,
And on the wings of every blast
Have come the distant nations' sneers.
To tingle in our blushing ears.
In we and ashes, as was meet,
We wore the penitential sheet.
But now I breathe a purer air,
And from the depths of my despair
Awaken to a cheering morn,
Just breaking through the night forlorn,
A morn of hopeful victory.
Awake, my countrymen, with me!
Redeem your honor which you lost,
With any blood, at any cost!
I ask not how the war began,
Nor how the quarrel branched and ran
To this dread height. The wrong or right
Stands clear before God's faultless sight.
I only feel the shameful blow,
I only see the scornful foe,
And vengeance burns in every vein,
To die, or wipe away the stain.
The war-wise hero of the West,
Wearing his glories as a crest
Of trophies gathered in your sight,
Is arming for the coming fight.
Full well his wisdom apprehends
The duty and its mighty ends;
The great occasion of the hour,
That never lay in human power
Since over unknown's tented plain
The red cross fell, nor rose again.
My humble pledge of faith I lay,
Dear comrade of my school-boy day,
Before thee, in the nation's view;
And if thy prophet prove untrue,
And from our country's grasp be thrown
The sceptre and the starry crown,
And thou and all thy marshalled host
Be baffled, and in ruin lost;
Oh! let me not outlive the blow
That seals my country's overthrow!

And, lest this woful end come true,
Men of the North, I turn to you.
Display your vaunted flag once more,
Southward your eager columns pour!
Sound tramp and life and miling drum;
From every hill and valley come.
Old men, yield up your treasured gold;
Can liberty be priced and sold?
Fair matrons, maids, and tender brides,
Gird weapons to your lover's sides;
And, though your hearts break at the deed,
Give them your blessing and God speed;
Then point to them the field of fame,
With words like those of Sparta's dame.
And when the ranks are full and strong,
And the whole army moves along,
A vast result of care and skill,
Obedient to the master's will:
And your young hero draws the sword,
And gives the last commanding word
That hurls your strength upon the foe—
Oh! let them need no second blow.
Strike, as your fathers struck of old,
Through summer's heat and winter's cold;
Through pain, disaster, and defeat;
Through marches tracked with bloody feet;
Through every ill that could befall

The holy cause that bound them all!
Strike as they struck for liberty!
Strike as they struck to make you free!
Strike for the crown of victory!

—GEO. H. BAKER.

HUMBLE FRIENDS.

Kindness to animals shows an amiable disposition and correct principles. The inferior creation were given for our use, but not for our abuse or cruelty. Many of them add greatly to the comfort of domestic life, and also display qualities deserving of regard. The noble properties of the dog, the horse, and the "half-reasoning elephant," have long been known and praised. But among the lower grades of animals, especially if they receive kind treatment, traits of character are often discovered that surprise or delight us.

Cats, so frequently the objects of neglect or barbarity, are more sagacious than is generally supposed. The mother of four young kittens missed one of her nurslings, and diligently searched the house to find it; then she commenced calling upon the neighbors, gliding from room to room, and looking under sofas and beds, with a troubled air. At length she found it in a family in the vicinity, where it had been given by her mistress. Taking it in her mouth, she brought it home and bestowed on it her nursing care and maternal caresses for a few weeks, then carried it back to the same neighbor, and left it in the same spot where she found it. It would seem as if she wished to testify her approbation of the home selected for her child, and desired only to nurture it until it should be old enough to fill it properly.

A cat who had repeatedly had her kittens taken from her, and drowned immediately after their birth, went to a barn belonging to the family, quite a long distance from the house. She so judiciously divided her time, as to obtain her meals at home and attend to her nursery abroad. At length she entered the kitchen, followed by four of her offspring well-grown, all mewling in chorus. Had she foreseen enough to conclude that if she could protect them until they reached a more mature age, they would escape the fate of their unfortunate kindred?

A little girl once sat reading with a large favorite cat in her lap. She was gently stroking it, while it purled loudly, to express its joy. She noticed a mouse who was near to feel its selfish softness. Reluctant to be interrupted in an industrious occupation that required the use of both hands, the person did not immediately comply, but at length touched the head so abetted that the cat supposed itself to have been struck. Resenting the indignity, it ceased its song, and continued alternately rolling and closing its eyes, yet secretly watching, until both the busy hands had resumed their employment. Then, stretching forth a broad black velvet paw, it inflicted on the back of one of them a quick stroke, and jumping down, concealed itself beneath the chair of its patron. There seemed in this simple action a nice adaptation of means to ends; a prudent waiting until the retaliation that was meditated could be conveniently indulged, and a prompt flight from the evil that might ensue.

The race of rats is usually considered remarkable only for voraciousness, or for ingenious and mischievous inventions to obtain the gratification of appetite. A vessel that had been much infested by them, was, when in port, fumigated with brimstone to expel them. Escaping in great numbers, they were despatched by people stationed for that purpose. Amid the flying victim, a group was observed to approach slowly upon the board placed between the vessel and the shore. One of those animals held in his mouth a stick, the extremities of which were held by two others, who carefully led him. It was discovered that he was blind! The executioners suffered them to live. It was not in the heart of man to scorn such an example.

Another of our ships, while in a foreign port, took similar measures to free itself from those troublesome inmates. Amid the throngs that fled from suffocating smoke to slaughtering foes, one was seen moving laboriously, as if overburdened. Climbing over the bodies of his dead companions, he bore upon his back another, so old as to be unable to walk. Like *Zineas*, escaping from the flames of Troy, perhaps it was an aged father that he thus carried upon his shoulders. Whether it was filial piety, or respect for age, his noble conduct, as in the previous instance, saved his life and that of his venerable friend.

Sheep are admired for their innocence and meekness, more than for strong demonstrations of character. Yet the owner of a flock was once surprised by seeing one of his feeble people rushing to and fro beneath his window in great agitation and alarm. Following her to the pasture, where she eagerly led the way, he found a fierce dog tearing the sheep. Having put him to flight, he turned in search of the messenger, and found her in a close thicket, where she had carefully hid her own little lamb, ere she fled to apprise the master of their danger. This strangely intelligent animal was permitted to live to the utmost limit of longevity allotted to her race.

The instinct of the beaver approaches the bounds of reason. Their dexterity in constructing habitations, and cunning mounds to repel the watery element, surpasses that of all other animals. A gentleman, who resided where they abound, wished to ascertain whether this was inherent, or the effect of imitation. He took, therefore, to his house an infant beaver, ere its eyes were opened. It was an inmate of his kitchen, where one day, from a leaky pail, a small stream of water oozed out upon the floor. Out ran the little beaver, and collected

sticks and clay, with which it built a dam to stop the passage of the tiny brook.

An Indian, going out to shoot beavers, saw a large one felling a lofty tree. Ere he gave the finishing stroke, he ascended a neighboring hill throwing his head about, and taking deep draughts of air. The Indian, who steadfastly regarded him, supposed that he was taking an observation of which way the wind blew, as when he made his last effort on the tree, he made use of this knowledge to shelter himself from injury at its fall. He then measured the trunk into equal lengths for the height of the house he was to build, and loading his broad tail with wet clay, made a mark at each division. Uttering a peculiar cry, three little beavers appeared at their father's call, and began to gnaw asunder the wood at the places which he had designated.

"When I saw this," said the Indian, "I turned away. Could I harm such a creature? No. He was to me as a brother."

Among the insect tribes, the ant sustains a good character for foresight and industry, having been cited by the wise monarch of Israel as an example and reproof to the sluggard. When Dr. Franklin was on his embassy in France, soon after the American revolution, he one morning sat musing over his solitary breakfast, and perceived a legion of large black ants taking possession of the sugar bowl. His philosophical mind being ever ready for experiments, he caused it to be suspended from the ceiling by a string. They returned. The sweet food was above their reach. It was worth an effort to regain it. One placed himself in a perpendicular position, and another mounted upon his shoulders. Others ascended the same scaffold, each stretching to his utmost attitude. Down fell the line. Yet it was again and again renewed. Then the Babel-builders disappeared. Had they given up the siege? No. They had only changed their mode of attack. Soon they were seen traversing the ceiling, and precipitating themselves upon the coveted spoil by the string that sustained it. Here was somewhat of the same boldness and perseverance that led Hannibal across the Alps, to pour his soldiers down upon astonished Italy!

Thus the spider that sought so many times to fasten its frail thread, and at length succeeded, gave a profitable lesson to King Robert the Bruce, when he ruminated in discouragement and despair on his failing enterprises.

Parrots are generally considered as senseless repeaters of sounds and words, that convey neither sentiment nor feeling. Now and then, there seems some variation from this rule. A parrot who had been reared with kindness, selected as his prime favorite the youngest child in the family. By every means in his power he expressed this preference. The little girl was seized with a severe sickness. He missed her in her accustomed haunts, and turning his head quickly from side to side, calling loudly for her. At length, the fair form, stretched in its coffin, met his view. In wild and mournful tones, he continued to utter her name. He was removed far from the room, but the shrill echo of his voice was still heard amid the funeral obsequies, pronouncing with frantic grief, the name of his lost Mary. Ever afterward, when the sound of the tolling-bell met his ear, the fountains of memory were troubled, and the cry of "Mary! Mary!" mingled with the mournful knell all it ceased.

Since so many interesting properties are discovered in the inferior creation, where, perhaps, we least expected them, it is well to search for such traits of character as deserve our regard, and consider them as humble friends, that we may better do our duty to them, and please Him who has entrusted them to our protection.

COMMON THINGS THE BEST.—God's works are better and more beautiful than our poor idea of them. Though I have seen them and loved them now for more than thirty summers, I have felt this year, with something of almost surprise, how exquisitely beautiful are summer foliage and summer grass. Here they are again fresh from God! The summer world is incomparably more beautiful than any imagination could picture it on a dull December day. You did not know on New-Year's day, my reader, how fair a thing the sunshine is. And the commonest things are the most beautiful. Flowers are beautiful; he must be a blackguard who does not love them. Summer seas are beautiful, so exquisitely blue under the blue summer sky. But what can surpass the beauty of green grass and green trees? Amid such things let me live; and when I am gone let green grass grow over me. I would not be buried beneath a stone pavement, not to sleep in the great Abbey itself.—*Country Parson.*

SCOTCH REVERENCE FOR RELIGION.—There is a story traditional in Edinburgh regarding David Hume, which illustrates this feeling in a very amusing manner, and which I have heard it said, Hume himself often narrated. The philosopher had fallen from the path into the swamp at the back of the Castle, the existence of which I recollect hearing of from old persons forty years ago. He fairly stuck fast, and called to a woman who was passing, and begged her assistance. She passed on apparently without attending to the request; at his earnest entreaty, however, she came where he was and asked him, "Are na ye Hume the Atheist?" "Well, well, no matter," said Hume; "Christian charity commands you to do good to every one." "Christian charity here, or Christian charity there," replied the woman, "I'll do naething for you till you turn a Christian yourself—ye maun repent the Lord's Prayer and the Creed, or faith I'll let ye graef there as I fand ye." The sceptic, really afraid for his life, rehearsed the required formula.

SCENE AT VENICE.

On emerging from these dark passages, we observed, floating silently down the grand canal, a barge over which a hundred colored lamps were suspended. We had not time to express our surprise before its occupants began to sing.

In another moment we were in a gondola and followed the bright, mysterious object before us. The beautiful chorus ceased, and all was silent again. On our nearer approach, we saw, gliding on each side of the singers, a royal gondola, ornamented with blue velvet drapery surmounted by a gilded crown. Each boat was rowed by four gondoliers. In one the two Archdukes of Austria, in another the two Duchesses. Two or three gondolas with attendants were behind. A few followed like ourselves, from curiosity. No light appeared from any window, no face looked from the fair marble balconies, no voice cried God bless them, as the most procession slowly glided onwards. How different was this to the hearty welcome given to British princes when visiting the great towns of our free country. The royal party now stop under the arch of the Rialto, and hear another song. A few persons gather on the quay to listen, and give a faint applause. Sometimes but one solitary individual clasps his hands. The sound echoes dimly through the silent streets. A closely covered gondola occasionally darts from some hidden water lane, skims swiftly past us, and is lost again in the dark night. The bright lamps and beautiful singing do not tempt the proud Venetian to look from his gloomy canopy. The songs are spirited, partly dramatic. In one performance two men tie handkerchiefs over their heads, and imitate the conversation of very loquacious old women. After remaining some minutes under the Rialto, the gondoliers begin to ply their oars, and quietly the whole company float up the canal, under the shadow now of one palace, now of another. Very forthly all glide along. The chorus, breaking forth at intervals into fresh harmonies, dies suddenly away, and then we hear nothing but the tiny ripple which the water always sings to the boat.

A REVOLUTIONARY INCIDENT.—One of the most thrilling reminiscences of the American Revolution is related of General Peter Muhlenburg, whose ashes repose in the burying-ground of the old Trappe Church, in Montgomery county, Virginia. When the war broke out, Muhlenburg was rector of a Protestant Episcopal Church in Dummore county. On a Sunday morning he administered the communion of the Lord's Supper to his charge, stating that in the afternoon of that day he would preach a sermon on "the duties men owe to their country." At the appointed time the building was crowded with anxious listeners. The discourse was founded on a text from Solomon—"There is a time for every purpose and for every work." The sermon burned with patriotic fire; every sentence and intonation told the speaker's deep earnestness in what he was saying. Pausing a moment at the close of his discourse, he repeated the words of the text, and then, in tones of thunder exclaimed—"The time to preach is past; the time to fight has come!" and, raising the action to the word, he threw from his shoulders his robes, and stood before his congregation in military uniform. Drumming for recruits was commenced on the spot, and it is said, that almost every male of suitable age in the congregation enlisted forthwith.

GEN. FREMONT.

The newspaper attacks on the Commander of the Army of the West are most dastardly, and utterly reckless of the public welfare. Whether he is equal to the position which has been given him by the National Administration, has not been determined by events. He has been in command but a short time, and a mountain of labor and responsibility rests on his shoulders. He may prove wholly unfitted for the place he holds. He may have made some mistakes in the rapidity with which he has been compelled to discharge important duties. Future events and the decision of his superiors may assign him another post of command. But the journalists and correspondents who are so summarily condemning him have no adequate knowledge of facts and circumstances authorizing them to give a verdict. Men of selfish and factious ends have become his enemies, and are hounding his track with the most vindictive violence, while he is confronting the foes of his country at the head of an army whose success is of the greatest importance to the republic. The cowards who are so savagely attacking him in the rear are without apology or excuse, and deserve the scorn of all honorable men.—*Kennebec Journal.*

OVER NICE.—Old Marm G—was never regarded as a paragon of neatness; and if cleanliness is next to godliness, as St. Paul asserts, it is to be feared that the old lady never attained to the latter state. Not only was she anything but neat herself, but she showed a contempt for it in others. Speaking of neat people one day she remarked that her son Josiah was "Why," said she, "he threw away a whole cup of coffee, the other morning because it had a bed-bug in it!"

A Miss Gilmore was courted by a man whose name was Hadducks, who told her that he only wanted one gill more to make him a perfect fish.

Wink at small injuries rather than avenge them. If to destroy a single bee you throw down the hive, instead of one enemy you make a thousand.

PATRIOTIC POEM.—Let no one omit reading the patriotic poem on our first page on account of its length. It will repay perusal notwithstanding its minor defects of rhyme and versification. Perhaps it affects our own imagination more vividly, having ourselves stood on the "Hill before Centerville" and witnessed the landscape, although not the events described.

SOUTH DANVERS SOLDIERS.—We intend to publish in a few weeks, a carefully revised list of the names of our townsmen who have left for the war. Those who wish to secure extra copies of the Wizard containing them can do so by leaving their names at this office, or with Mr. WILKINSON. There are a number of volunteers' names which we have been unable to obtain for publication so far; and any information in regard to them would aid us in completing our list.

Slavery.

The result of the present gigantic Rebellion, it is easy to see, must be the crippling of Slavery as a Power in the land. This is all we need regard as a necessity. When it has once lost its ability to trample upon the rights of the North, its extinction will become only a question of time. Its sure and gradual overthrow is all we need to desire, and it is only in this mode that it is desirable. Sudden emancipation would not only be disastrous to the South, but it would be fraught with evil to the North. Its sure effect would be, to fill the cities and towns here with a vagabond negro population, very many of whom would soon occupy our jails and houses of correction. It is not so easy a matter as some men imagine, to change the whole social position of four millions of negroes from a life of restraint to absolute freedom, without inflicting on them, as well as the whites, heavy calamities. They are not prepared for such a sudden emancipation from the wrongs they suffer. It would be anything but a kind act to them. It would be like the deliverance of a caged bird which had lost, by long imprisonment, all its power of self-preservation. It would soon die of hunger, a victim of misapplied benevolence.

So it would be with the suddenly emancipated negroes. Ignorant and degraded by long servitude, they could scarcely know the value of freedom. It would be to them but a relief from labor, and license to live as they pleased in riot and idleness. Severe enactments of law would be required to take the place of the authority of the masters. Statistics show in our own Commonwealth that among the free negroes of our State, with all their opportunities of instruction and examples of thrift, a very large proportion find their way into our State Prison and other reformatory institutions. How much greater would be the proportion of the debased slave population suddenly set at liberty! It will not do to judge of the effects of emancipation by the fugitives who escape, and are petted and cared for by their friends at the North. These are of the most intelligent and enterprising of their race, and they are surrounded by influences favorable to the enjoyment of freedom. It is not so with the great bulk of the slave population.

We repeat, then, that the object of the present war will be accomplished when the Rebellion is suppressed. Slavery, as a Power, will be subdued. It will be limited to its present territory, and it must die out. It will no more make laws for the whole country. Its decline will be sure and become accelerated from year to year, as it will have no sustenance or protection from the national government, but will have the moral influence of the whole world against it. Let it die, Jefferson Davis will prove himself to be, unwittingly, the great Abolitionist. Slavery will die at his hands. He and his coadjutors have dug its grave, and they will also be its chief mourners.

Emancipation.

We are sorry to differ with some of the best advocates of Union in regard to making Emancipation the object of the present war. In our humble opinion, and with due deference to the opinions of others, the object of this war is to put down Rebellion. That is its great design, and if Slavery stands in the way of this grand object, it must fall, rather than have the Constitution overturned. We should be careful to keep our eyes on this main object, and sustain the Union element in the South by proclaiming the real object of the war. Put down Rebellion, and Slavery is well taken care of. It is then limited, crippled, and can never again rise to plague us by its power over the legislation of the country. We should understand that the great Abolitionist is not W. L. Garrison or Wendell Phillips, but Jefferson Davis. He is the one whom our Southern Rebels should place under the rigor of Lynch Law. It may prove in the conduct of the war, that Slavery must fall, but let it not be the main object, but only the incident of it. It may become a military necessity, but that time is not yet. The suppression of the rebellion will probably give it its death blow, and we may then patiently wait and see it die out.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.—On Monday evening last, there was a large and enthusiastic meeting of the friends of temperance at the vestry of the Old South Church. The meeting was called to order by Isaac Hardy, Esq., the President of the Society, and the exercises consisted of prayer, singing and speaking, all of which were of a very interesting character. In the absence of the pianist, at the opening, Miss Ellen Perkins presided at the piano. There is to be a meeting at the same place next Monday evening, and all who can do so should attend, to encourage, by their presence at least, the Society in the noble work they have undertaken.

Complaints have been uttered against us for not publishing all the deaths in the town. It is not our fault. We would willingly publish them, if the friends or relatives would inform us of the fact.

Ordination Services.

Last Wednesday was the day appointed for the Ordination of the tenth minister of the Old South Church in this town. The day was one of the finest of the season, and the attendance was large. In the forenoon, the Council met in the spacious vestry of the church, which was well filled to hear the proceedings at the examination of Mr. Barber, the candidate for ordination. He read a programme of his belief in a paper containing twenty points, some sustaining and others modifying those of the Westminster Assembly's Catechism. It is easy to discover that the modern belief differs in many particulars from the true meaning of the words of that celebrated formula, as no form of words can stand in the way of the spirit of an age of progress. The candidate was kept upon the stand more than two hours and a half, in a most searching and exhaustive questioning on these points of doctrine. His replies showed great promptness and acuteness, and as much clearness as was consistent with the questions propounded, and were highly satisfactory to the Council and audience.

Mr. Barber comes among us under very favorable auspices, having a large and united society, and having sustained, by his public exercises, the very favorable reputation which traveled here before him. That he may have a long and prosperous ministry to an appreciating and united people, we have no doubt is the sincere wish of this whole community.

We publish below the proceedings at the Ordination, taken from the Salem Gazette, together with the two beautiful original hymns written by a lady of the Society. We may here remark that much disappointment was felt that Rev. Mr. Murray did not perform the expected part of addressing the people, being prevented by temporary illness.

Mr. WILLIAM M. BARBER was ordained on Wednesday, Oct. 2, as pastor of the South church and society, in South Danvers. A large council convened, and the examination of the candidate was considered to be highly satisfactory. Rev. J. P. Cleveland, D. D. of Lowell, was appointed Moderator, and Rev. John S. Sewall, of Wrentham, Scribe. The council had a very excellent dinner served up at Simond's Hotel.

In the afternoon, the public services were attended by a very large congregation. The exercises were as follows:—
I. Voluntary on the Organ.
II. Anthem.
III. Introductory Prayer.
IV. Reading of the Scriptures, by Rev. J. H. Thayer of Salem.
V. Hymn—Original.

Oh! Herald, welcome in the name
Of our ascended King.
"Glad tidings of great joy" proclaim,
And hews of pardon bring.
Oh! Watchman, boldly take thy stand
Upon these walls to-day.
When dangers threaten our loved land,
Oh! watch, and warn, and pray.
Oh! Shepherd, guard this fold, and keep
From every path of sin.
Cherish the lambs, and feed the sheep,
And seek the lost to win.

Come as the Messenger of God,
His counsel to declare;
Shun not to spread His truth abroad,
And make His will thy care.

Thy ministry a blessing prove,
Alike to us and thee;
That when, at last, we meet above,
We glorious fruits may see.

VI. Sermon—Prof. E. A. Park, D. D.
VII. Hymn—Original.

Our God, our fathers' God, we raise
To thee our grateful song of praise.
Here on this hallowed spot, to-day,
New vows and honors will we pay.
We bless thee for the generous share
Of heavenly love, and fostering care,
So long bestowed upon this vine
Round which our fondest memories twine.

For here our sainted fathers heard
The precepts of thy holy word;
Fresh courage took to walk thy ways,
And filled these courts with prayer and praise.
Our Father, now thy people stand,
To welcome from thy loving hand,
A guide, to teach the Saviour's love,
And point the way to realms above.

Bless him, encourage, and sustain;
And may he still new strength attain;
While we thy truth with joy receive,
And by its heavenly precepts live.

Lord! on this flock, till time shall end,
May thy rich blessings still descend;
Then lead to endless joys above,
At thy right hand, where all is love.

VIII. Ordaining Prayer, by Rev. J. P. Cleveland, D. D.
IX. Charge to the Pastor, by Rev. Caleb C. Fisher of Lawrence.

X. Anthem.
XI. Right Hand of Fellowship, by Rev. David Bremner of Rockport.

XII. Address to the Church and Society, by Rev. J. L. Taylor of Andover.

XIII. Concluding Prayer.
XIV. Doxology.

XV. Benediction, by Rev. Mr. Barber.
Prof. Park preached from Ps. 83: 1-5, 13—18, verses, deducing therefrom the topic, *Moral principles, which are illustrated by the imprecatory Psalms.* Momentous principles of government, family and state, were involved in this subject, and the speaker reasoned, that such imprecations should not be for one's self, but for the public and for God; that private individuals should not visit with punishment, but should invoke the public authorities; the duty of acquiescing in the inflictions, when these are the minor evils compared with the greater; that while we may grieve over the event in one aspect, we may rejoice at it in another view of blessing. These points were ably argued and well illustrated. "Through, Baltimore," and all the afflictions connected with the present war to sustain the government, were considered minor evils compared to the saving of a nation which was the hope of the world.

The sermon was beautifully written, in that original style, and clear thought, and terse language, characteristic of this eloquent preacher, and the attention of the auditory was fixed in a remarkable manner.

The other exercises were quite meritorious, and the Right hand of fellowship, in addition to the taste, feeling and appropriateness of the performance, was attractive as both of the parties were fellow countrymen, Mr. Bremner and Mr. Barber both being natives of Scotland.

Letter from Lynn.

LYNN, Oct. 5th, 1861.
DEAR WIZARD:—Having a short vacation, I came to the conclusion that I could pass a few days more pleasantly than by sojourning in this world-renowned city of shoes. Accordingly here I am—and as I have no very urgent business on hand, I propose to amuse myself, not you, by inditing a few lines to the Wizard.

Business appears to be much better here than it was three months ago, most, if not all, of the journeymen shoemakers having something to do, although the wages are much lower than they were a year since. Extensive arrangements are in progress for manufacturing army shoes, a number of enterprising men having taken contracts for supplying them.

The war fever is raging here, and you need not be surprised to hear that every able-bodied man in the city has gone to the seat of war. Many of your old friends are willing and anxious to go, prominent among whom may be mentioned PETER L. COX, Esq., the able editor of the *Lynn Reporter*. In his last issue, after speaking of the noble example set by the Union Drill Club of Salem, he appeals to the Drill Club of this city, in the following language:—

"We call upon you, gentlemen of the *Ellsworth Cadets*, to come forward in this hour of your country's peril, and tender your mite to aid her in her extremity. But we do not ask of you more than you are willing to give. We are with you in this thing, and where you go we will go also."

Here is a challenge for the Cadets, given by one who knows and means what he says. He is for an active prosecution of the war, and is willing to do his part towards the speedy termination of it.

Mr. Cox was for a long time First Lieutenant of the Lynn City Guards, and always enjoyed the reputation of being an accomplished officer. If the Cadets accept the challenge, and we hardly see how they can do otherwise, friend Cox will drop his pen and take a weapon which, if used as skillfully as he wields the pen, will do good service in the cause of the Union. Success attend him and the Cadets, say we.

The many friends of Mr. Frank T. Arnold, formerly of South Danvers, will be pleased to learn that he is very pleasantly located here, and is on the high road to fortune.

Yours truly,
D.

Salem Union Drill Club.

This body of young men, who have for some time been perfecting themselves in military manoeuvres and discipline, have come out most nobly and patriotically to enlist for the war. They are men of high moral and social standing, and are influenced by considerations of duty to the country in this day of her need. We hope Capt. WHIPPLE will immediately recruit the proper number to fill his company to the regular standard. It must be a privilege to a recruit to enlist in such choice companionship.

We learn, also, that our own Drill Club, under Capt. R. S. DANIELS, JR., are contemplating the formation of a Company to enter the service. There is an excellent spirit in the corps, and many are anxious to go. Here is a nucleus for a splendid company, under a thorough disciplinarian for a commander. Here is also an opportunity for our young men to enlist in a company at home, which shall be a credit to the town. There are a great many robust young men here who ought to be in the army. This is the way to shorten the war. All our reverses, from Bull Run to Lexington, have happened just for the want of a few more men. Let it be so no longer.

Blankets! Blankets!

Ladies of South Danvers! Our Soldiers want blankets. Will you not see that they are supplied with this indispensable article of comfort in the camp? Almost every family can spare at least one good, warm blanket, and let them do it and do it promptly. Even if you cannot do it conveniently, then make a sacrifice to do it. We who stay at home owe it to our brave defenders and we should, without stint aid in providing articles of necessity for the approaching cold weather. Most remarkably and providentially they have been preserved from disease. Let it still further be guarded off by proper attention to their comfort. Salem is waking up to this subject, and surely South Danvers will not lag behind in this good work.

Will some of our Ladies take the first step and call on the families of the place and make up a good, stout bale to be sent to the camps. All that is wanted is, to make a beginning. Socks are wanted as well as blankets, and the soldiers should have them.

THE SCOTCH CHIEFS.—It can scarcely have escaped the notice of those who read accounts of the operations of the army, that there is so large a proportion of our high officers who, judging from their names, are of Scottish origin. Among the Generals are McClellan, McDowell, McCann, McCook and McCall. There are probably many more of these Scottish Chieftains in our army who are of inferior rank. We doubt not they will prove equal to the work in which their proud ancestry so much delighted, and be—

"True to the last of their blood and their breath,
And like resplendent to the harvest of death."

NORTH ANDOVER.—We understand that Hon. Geo. Hodges has recently disposed of all his factories at Sutton's Mills to Eben Sutton, Esq., the largest transfer of real estate which has taken place in this vicinity for many years. Mr. Sutton now has the whole property in his hands, which, together with the factories owned and worked by him before makes him the largest individual mill owner in the county, if not in the State.—*Andover Advertiser.*

PERSONAL.—John Ryan, Esq., Editor of the Salem Sunday Dispatch, has received an appointment of Clerk in the 6th Auditor's office in the treasury department at Washington.

APPOINTMENTS.—The Governor has designated Benjamin C. Perkins of South Danvers to be Trial Justice of criminal cases within and for the County of Essex.

We must acknowledge our indebtedness to Moses SHACKLEY, Esq., for many favors lately received.

Additional Names of South Danvers Volunteers.

Twenty-Second Regiment.
Samson W. Bowers, Co. A.
Jonathan Proctor, do.
David N. Jeffrey, Westworth's S. S.
Winsor M. Ward, do.
George W. Knapp, do.
Charles Lewis, do.
Charles F. Pinkham, do.
Benjamin F. Woodbury, do.
Elbridge H. Hildreth, wagoner.
Thomas Nugent.
E. Putnam Townsend, Co. I.

Twenty-Third Regiment.
J. L. Waterman, Brewster's Co.
George W. Grant, do.
Leverett Poor, do.
H. W. Very, do.
O. Parker, do.
M. C. West, do.
B. F. Goldthwait, do.
Horace Poor, Devereux's Co.
John G. Estes, do.
Charles Sawyer, do.
Martin Murray, do.
Samuel Wiley, do.
Joseph Milay, do.

Twenty-Fourth Regiment.
Charles W. Trask, Austin's Co.
William B. Hammond, do.
Charles H. Brooks, do.
William F. Wiley, do.
D. Dexter Cobb, do.
David G. Lake, do.
Evertt Mudge, do.
Simeon R. Whipple, do.
Joseph Bly, do.
Edward Meacom, do.
Frank Plumer, do.
Stephen S. Read, do.

Nineteenth Regiment.
Nathaniel C. Harris, Chamberlain's Co.
Harvey Putnam, do.
Naham Morrison, do.
C. A. Gardner, Saunders's Sharp Shoot's.
Joseph S. Ingalls, do.
Leonard Reed, do.
Joseph B. Maxfield, do.
John H. Ayers, do.
John Price 3d, do.

Seventeenth Regiment.
Charles M. Goldthwait, wagoner.
John O. Brien.
Luther S. Munroe.
William Sillars.
William Siner.
Danling Low.
Franklin Elliott.
Charles H. Townsend.

Fourth Regiment.
John A. Enos—Essex Cadets.
Nary.
Charles P. Low.
Charles A. Smith.
George W. Wilkinson.

Camp Schouler.

LYNNFIELD, October 7, 1861.
MR. EDITOR.—The Twenty-Second Regiment leaves Tuesday (yesterday) for the seat of war. This is what is termed a *crack* regiment, having been got up on a grander scale than any regiment that has yet left Massachusetts. The Artillery of this regiment (Capt. Follett) have created quite a sensation by their practice, which has been witnessed by hundreds of people the past week. They were almost perfect in their tactics, and will no doubt acquire themselves honorably when brought into the field. I understand that the Twenty-Second will leave their tents for the use of another regiment, and will be supplied with new ones on their arrival in Boston.

In the 23d Regiment, now at Camp Schouler, there are upwards of 800 men, and most of them are without uniforms.

It may seem a nice affair to have a thousand or two soldiers quartered in the midst of a usually quiet and secluded village, but the novelty has gone in the case of the citizens of Lynnfield, and there are but few who will regret when the soldiers are gone. Among so many it cannot be expected but what there will be some rogues; and some who have an alarming propensity to take whatever comes in their way. For instance: in visiting an oyster saloon they pocket the castors, and step out on the proprietor, telling him to go to a place noted for its hot climate and bad company; this, and other things of more consequence, such as the loss of fruit and vegetables, have been a serious annoyance to the citizens of this village; and what is still more aggravating is that it has been useless to seek redress, as there seems to be no way to bring the offender to justice. If a thief is actually caught in the act of stealing no punishment is inflicted more severe than a few hours in the guard tent, or being put on guard a little longer than usual—a punishment of which few stand much in dread. But there must be Encampments, and they may as well be in Lynnfield as any other place. There certainly is no better place in Essex County better calculated for an encampment, and no camp better situated for pleasantness and convenience than Camp Schouler—a fact that has often been remarked.

There were more visitors here yesterday (Sunday) and a week ago yesterday, than has ever been here before at any time since the encampment was here, some calculating the number at upwards of 3000. Quite a number were entertained at the establishment of Capt. J. F. Fuller, and expressed the conviction that he might "keep a hotel."

A concert was given at the new church on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of last week, by the Hutchinson Family, at the first of which the splendid band of the Twenty-Second Regiment volunteered their services and discoursed several patriotic and national airs. The Hutchinsons were much admired here, as they are elsewhere. Having nothing more of importance at present to communicate I must close.

LYNNFIELD.

WANTED!—A man to sell daily papers, that can please everybody! A person to deliver daily papers, so that every man may be served first, and no one last! Also a man that can tell how many extra papers are wanted every day! To such a person constant employment will be given. Salary, \$25,000.

The State Convention.

The Convention at Worcester on Tuesday, held under the liberal call of the Republican State Central Committee, was attended by 1241 delegates representing 263 cities and towns. A. H. Bullock of Worcester was the temporary chairman. Henry L. Dawes of North Adams was the permanent President; J. S. E. Rogers of Gloucester and F. Cogswell of Andover were among the Vice Presidents; and N. A. Horton of Salem and Geo. S. Merrill of Lawrence among the Secretaries.

Some discussion took place on various points, but in general a liberal and patriotic spirit prevailed and an enthusiastic determination was manifested to sustain the national government, Senator Sumner made a speech in which he argued the emancipation question, sustaining the views of John Quincy Adams and favoring the power to proclaim freedom under martial law. Resolutions were passed taking broad and patriotic ground on which all Union men can stand.

Gov. Andrew was nominated for reelection by acclamation, and deservedly complimented for the disinterested patriotism, untiring energy, and the general wisdom and success of his administration. Edward Dickinson of Amherst, a member of the Constitutional Union Party was nominated for Lieutenant Governor, and Josiah C. Abbott of Lowell, a Democrat, for Attorney General, Dwight Foster, the present acceptable Attorney, very gracefully, cheerfully and honorably urging his friends to make the nomination unanimous. These two were the only changes and the ticket now stands as follows:—

For Governor—John A. Andrew of Boston; Lieut. Governor—Edward Dickinson of Amherst; Secretary—Oliver Warner of Northampton; Attorney General—Josiah G. Abbott of Lowell; Treasurer—Henry K. Oliver of Salem; Auditor—Levi Reed of Abington.

The Committee reported Richard Frothingham of the Boston Post for Secretary of the Commonwealth—a position which he would undoubtedly have filled with ability—but the Convention declined to place him there, probably erroneously attributing to him some offensive articles in the paper which he edits.

Mr. Peabody.

We learn by a very interesting private letter from Mr. H. G. Somerby, an attached friend of Mr. Peabody, that our distinguished townsman is in excellent health, enjoying himself among the Moors of Scotland, with the sports common in that region. The letter graphically describes that romantic country of roags, cascades, moor-tains and lakes. The party were located at the eastern end of Loch Laggan, where they could fish for salmon as well as fowl for grouse.

We copy the following extract from the *Scotsman*, giving some account of the resources of the highlands of Scotland for sportsmen.

We can assure any who have any doubts or misgivings in regard to Mr. Peabody's loyalty that his attachment to his native land has suffered no diminution out as is active as ever, and none the less so that he chooses to make no parade of it.

THE MOORS.

Perthshire.—The 12th opened with heavy rain throughout the districts of Kinloch-Rannoch, Strathgairn, Weem, Athole. The rain indeed poured in torrents till about mid-day, and the mist on the hills was so great that objects at about forty yards' distance could not be seen. At Kinloch-Rannoch, Mr. Plim and Mr. Cartwright took a walk in the afternoon, and in an hour killed 15 1-2 brace. Another party of gentlemen, with four guns, same afternoon, brought down 85 1-2 brace. Mr. Joyman, at Castle Menzies, shot 25 1-2 brace. General Cunningham, Cluny House, Strathgairn, killed 47 brace. Mr. Peabody and party, at Dalquhane, high 120 brace of birds in splendid condition. Mr. Maxtone, of Colquhoun, bagged 25 brace. Tuesday was fair, and excellent sport was obtained on the hills in the districts already named. Yesterday morning the coach from Aberfeldy brought twenty boxes of game to the Blinnam station. All accounts agree as to the birds being plentiful and in a healthy state, though rather scarce. The carriers to Perth from the Highlands yesterday brought a very few grouse, which are selling at 6s. 6d. to 6s. 6d. a brace.

TOWN MEETING.—The adjourned town meeting on Friday evening, was fully attended. Amos Merrill, who was chosen moderator read the report of the selectmen in relation to their expenditure of money subscribed some time since, for the relief of those dependent upon our volunteers. In this report was recommended that the town appropriate \$5000 for the same purpose,—subject to the Revised Statutes passed at the special session of the State Legislature. It was voted for unanimously.

B. C. Perkins then proposed that the town in addition to this, for the same purpose, provide a sum not exceeding \$1000, to be used in any emergencies where those authorized may think proper. It was a vote. Dr. Lord read a report from the Overseers of the Poor, suggesting therein that in consideration of the "hard times," the town grant an extra appropriation of \$2,500 for the support of its poor. This put to the vote was first lost, but it was again tried, when it was carried.

TO THE WOMEN OF ESSEX COUNTY.—Application has been made to the subscriber on behalf of the soldiers of the Massachusetts Second Regiment, enlisted from this vicinity, to receive and forward donations of woolen socks for the use of the Andrew Light Guard, Capt. Cogswell, and those in Co. B, of the same Regiment, Capt. Curtis. Three hundred pairs of well knit woolen socks, of four thread yarn large size, with the legging very long, are wanted immediately. It is almost impossible for the government to buy the socks necessary for our army, and the men are dependent upon the voluntary contributions of the patriotic generally, in the vicinities from which they enlisted.

Donations for the above purposes will be thankfully received by the subscriber, at his office in the Court House, or at his house in Hamilton, and promptly forwarded. Let it not be said that Essex County men, in arms for their country, appeal in vain to their neighbors and acquaintances, for anything essential to their health and comfort, in our power to furnish.

ALLEN W. DODGE.

Salem, October 7.
P. S. Contributions in money or yarn will also be received as above.

THE MYSTERY GUARDS of Marblehead, (Co. G, 14th regiment,) at Fort Runyon, Virginia, have sent home \$1367 to their families.

Fancy Work at the Fair.

We omitted last week the publication of the names of those who contributed articles to the Fair on the day of the Agricultural Show. We publish below such of them as will be interesting to our citizens.

COUNTERPANES.

Gratuities.—Lydia S. Cutting, S. Danvers, 75 cts.; Lizzie O. Bancroft, S. Danvers, 75 cts.; M. A. Ricker, S. Danvers, 50 cts.; Martha Furgerson, S. Danvers, 50 cts.; S. J. Peabody, Danvers, 50 cts.; G. H. Frye, Salem, 50 cts.

Reos.

Sally P. Wheeler, So Danvers, 1st prem, \$3; **Gratuities.**—Sophia W. Walcott and Lydia Bushby, S. Danvers, \$1 each; Abigail Lord and Mrs Amos Osborne, 2d, S. Danvers, 75 cts each; Asenath Duxton, Hannah L. Trask, Mary Nutter, Hannah P. Potter, M. A. Hill and Mrs Wm Pickering, S. Danvers; Nancy Fish and Lucy Brown of Danvers; 50 cts each.

FANCY WORK, &c., &c.

Gratuities.—Mrs J. F. Estes, S. Danvers, What Not, 20 cts.; Peter Wait, Danvers, Frame and case, 50 cts.; Mrs M. A. Howland, S. Danvers, Frame and Picture, 50 cts.; R. Hutchinson, Danvers, Ottoman, 50 cts.; Mrs T. W. Carr, S. Danvers, Picture Needle Work, 1 50; Sarah E. Fossitt, S. Danvers, Fancy Mat 50 cts; S. L. Upton, S. Danvers, Chair Seat, 50 cts.; E. H. Whitney, S. Danvers 1 Hassock, 50 cts.; M. Pray Taylor, S. Danvers, Basket, 50 cts.; C. A. McClellan, S. Danvers, Sofa Pillow, 50 cts.; Mrs J. Folsom, S. Danvers, Ottoman, 50 cts.; J. A. Upton, S. Danvers, Crochet, 50 cts.; Charles Hobart S. Danvers, Picture, 50 cts.; Miss M. H. Hanson, S. Danvers, Skirts, 50 cts.; Mrs H. P. Towne, Danvers, Ottoman, 50 cts.; E. J. Nichols, Danvers, Mosaic Work, 1 00; E. F. Wilson, S. Danvers, Picture, 50 cts.; Miss Sarah Reed, S. Danvers, Crochet, 50 cts.; Mrs L. A. Furbur, S. Danvers, Hair Work, 50 cts.; M. McKensie, S. Danvers, Table Covering, each 1 00.

Louisa A. Parsons, S. Danvers, Fancy articles, 50 cts.; Jos P. Reed, S. Danvers, Flower Pots, 50 cts.; G. E. Emery, Lynn, Fancy Soaps, 1 00; Betsy Clough, S. Danvers, Yarn, 50 cts.; Esther M. Pope, S. Danvers, Tidy, 50 cts.; L. J. Spiller, S. Danvers, Stockings, 50 cts.; Mrs E. W. Jacobs, S. Danvers, Frame, 50 cts.; Mrs E. Southwick, S. Danvers, Lace Pillow, 50 cts.; E. D. Folsom, S. Danvers, Chair Seat, 50 cts.; E. M. Phillips, S. Danvers, Wadded Work, 50 cts.; Susie J. Baker, S. Danvers, Ottoman, 1 00; Amelia A. Tibbets, S. Danvers, Ottoman, 50 cts.; Daniel F. Cates, S. Danvers, Frame and picture, 50 cts.; E. M. Price, S. Danvers, Frame and Sofa Pillow, 1; Mrs C. J. Folsom, S. Danvers, Ottoman, 50 cts.; Mrs A. Fairfield, S. Danvers, Sofa Pillow, 50 cts.; Miss S. E. Perry, S. Danvers, Wadded work, 50 cts.; Miss S. B. Hanson, S. Danvers, Mat and Cushion, 50 cts.; Mrs Jane Preston, S. Danvers, 1 seat, 50 cts.; E. M. Sawyer, S. Danvers, Table Cover, 50 cts.; J. A. Upton, 1 Seat Work, 50 cts.; Mary P. Chaplin, Danvers, Wadded and Frame, 1; S. L. Upton, S. Danvers, 2 Tidy, 50 cts.; C. Mack, S. Danvers, Picture, 50 cts.; Miss Page, Danvers, 2 Pictures, 1; Lucy A. Nutter, S. Danvers, Chair Cover, 50 cts.; Mary A. Stark, S. Danvers, What Not, 50 cts.; Mrs Abi Osborne, S. Danvers, Vase of Wax Flowers, 1; Mary P. Chaplin, Danvers, Wadded Work in Frame, 1; Maria Estes, S. Danvers, What Not, 50 cts.

Articles Manufactured from Leather.

Joseph Morrison, So. Danvers, thick boots, 2d prem. 2 00
Hardy & Osborne, So. Danvers, sewed brogans, 1st prem. 2 00
Alonzo Raddin, So. Danvers, ladies walking shoes, gratuity. 1 00
Alonzo Raddin, So. Danvers, ladies and childrens shoes, gratuity. 2 00
Mrs Mary S. Potter, South Danvers, children's shoes, gratuity. 1 00
Clark & Co, South Danvers, binding skins, gratuity. 3 30
John V. Stevens, South Danvers, kip leather, gratuity. 2 00

The above premiums and gratuities will be paid by the Treasurer, WILLIAM SUTTON, at the Commercial Bank, Salem. The award of premiums on Farms, Reclaimed Meadows, Grain & Root Crops, &c., will be made by the Trustees at their meeting in November.

SENDING HOME MONEY.—Capt. Buxton's company, the "Essex Cadets," attached to the Fourteenth Regiment of Massachusetts volunteers at the seat of war, have recently sent home fifteen hundred dollars, about twelve hundred of which came at one time a short time since. Over seventy members of the company were represented in making up this amount.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

DANSTOWN, Md., Sept. 30, 1861.
Gen. B. B. DIXON.

DEAR FRIEND:—Having a few leisure moments, I will drop you a line concerning this division. We all enjoy good health and spirits. Having passed through the long marches and the hot weather as well as we could wish, we now stand in readiness to do the work we were sent out to do, with willing hands and stout hearts. Our courage is good, and I know of nothing to prevent us from doing our whole duty. May we never return till every traitor is "cleaned out," and peace once more restored to us.

We are encamped at Pleasant Hill near Danstown, twenty miles from Washington. Saw a number of South Danvers boys a few days ago, on the road from Washington. One

beef as we can wish for. Each company has an oven, and two cooks, who serve up dishes well calculated to serve the inner man; and we are particularly well cared for, having clothing enough to make us comfortable, and gentlemen officers who take an interest in our welfare.

A private belonging to the 46th Penn. Reg. is now under sentence of death for murder. He will be hung soon, and the whole division will be drawn up to witness the execution. He shot the major of the regiment while on the march here. The major was a good officer, and much esteemed by the men of the regiment.

Yours,
Geo. H. Tucker.

Fort Albany, Sept. 29, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—Yesterday, Capt. Draper, of Co. C, of Lynn, with a scouting party of twenty (five of whom were from our company) started from the fort, and after traveling about three miles from our outer pickets, and two miles inside the rebel lines, they deployed as skirmishers, and by creeping, walking and stooping they advanced about half a mile farther. Just as they entered a cornfield, one of them noticed a bay horse tied behind a house in the distance. They laid low, when they saw a man come out from the house and attempt to mount the horse, but as quick as he noticed them, he dodged back into the house again, when the party advanced and searched the house, but could not find any one, so they concluded to leave the house. They turned to go, when James Jeffs, (one of our company,) said, "Is there, I know," and dodged back into the house again, followed by Frank Johnson. They made a thorough search, and were about to leave, when Jeffs, who was in the garret, saw a ladder lying on the floor, and at the same time discovered a small hole, about four inches square, in the ceiling. He placed the ladder up to the hole, and commenced to ascend. Just as his head appeared through it, he saw the fellow in the corner, with a sabre half drawn. He ducked his head, and the next minute shoved his musket up ahead of him, when the fellow cried out, "I'll give up."

"Here he is!" cried Jeffs, when the rest of the crowd rushed in and commenced to search him. They found a gold watch, ten dollars, and a few little trinkets about his person. These were given back to him, and he was marched to the fort, where he arrived about seven o'clock in the evening. He was dressed in a sort of salt and pepper uniform, stood about five feet and a half in his shoes, was very good looking, and had an eye as black as a coal, and which shone like silver when he was spoken to. He was about twenty-five years of age, and was a sergeant in the 1st Virginia Cavalry. His carbine was of the Harper's Ferry 1840 make, breech-loading, and is now in the possession of Jeffs, while the sabre and horse are in the possession of Capt. Draper. He was marched to the guard house when he first arrived here, but was kept there but a short time, when he was taken before the Colonel, and after a slight examination, was taken to Washington. He took his capture very cool, and seemed to think it was one of the fortunes of war. Lieut. Pope, of our company, exchanged buttons with him.

On Friday, the army of the Potomac commenced to move—McDowell at the head. The rebels retreated before them, without a struggle, leaving Munson's Hill in their possession; and the stars and stripes float triumphantly over Fairfax, according to the accounts to-day. The report is that the army numbers some 213,000 men. Troops are crossing Chain bridge nearly all the time. Last night a regiment of cavalry, 1000 strong, crossed the bridge, and passed on towards the battle-field. Last night I was on guard behind the fort, and near the Fairfax road, when, between 11 and 12 o'clock the rumbling of artillery could be heard distinctly as it passed on towards Bailey's Cross Roads, while occasional discharges of musketry told that the skirmishers were hard at work.

That defeat of Mulligan's was a bad thing for our arms, but I am in hopes that the cost expeditions will balance that, though it will take more than one to do it, in my opinion. Our company has drilled on siege guns, barbed wire, and now for a week past have been drilling on six-pounders, which we are in hopes to be able to handle soon. Saturday the Colonel timed us, and found that our boys could load four guns a minute. He says if we can average three a minute, and follow it up for half an hour, that would do very well.

I will give you the calls which are beat at this fort.

Reveille, 6 o'clock; Surgeon's Call, 6 1/2; Sergeant's Call, 6 3/4; Breakfast, 7; Guard Mounting, 8 1/2; Drill in the Fort, 9; Return from drill, 11 1/2; Dinner, 12; Drill in the Fort, 2; Return from drill, 4 1/2; Supper, 5; Dress Parade, 5 1/2; Tattoo, 9; Taps, 9 1/2.

Richardson's Brigade, which is encamped next to us, stood ready to march all last night, but did not move till about eight o'clock this morning. I have suspected that something was going on, as there has been, for over a week, three brigades drilling in the fields below us, and when you see a brigade drill, you may know that something is in the wind.

The weather here has been kind of chilly for a week past, but the Indian Summer is fast approaching, when the weather will be good for perhaps a month or so. The report has just come into camp that one portion of General Baker's Brigade mistook the other for the enemy, last night, and a fight ensued, when nine men were killed and over thirty wounded before the mistake was found out.

The 37th Pennsylvania (German) Regiment passed by here, on their way to Alexandria, to-day.

Yours truly,
Wm. H. Shreve.

Every nation has its peculiarities, its tastes, its particular leading pursuits. Some, too, have a peculiar class of diseases. The Americans are called a nation of dyspeptics. This is attributed by some to the climate; others say that it is caused by eating too fast; and again some think it is from too great a mental activity. Whatever may be the cause, it is now acknowledged that Dr. Ham's Invigorating Syrup is the sternest foe this national disease has as yet encountered.

Woolen Yarn and Worsted can be found in great variety at PEABODY'S, 220 Essex street.

Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Barber preached all day.
Morning—John, 15th chap, 6th verse:—"For without me ye can do nothing."
Afternoon—Philippians, 4th chap, 13th vs:—"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler, the pastor, preached all day.
Morning—1st Cor., 2d chap, 7th verse:—"But we speak the wisdom of God in a mystery, even the hidden wisdom, which God ordained before the world unto our glory."

Afternoon—John, 2d chap, 3-4 verses:—"And hereby we know that we know him, if we keep his commandments," &c.
Subject—The relation of man to this world, and of this life to the next."

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Barrows preached all day.
Morning—John, 3d chap, 7th verse:—"Marvel not that I said unto thee, ye must be born again."

Afternoon—Galatians, 6th chap, 14th vs:—"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me and I unto the world."

Methodist. Rev. Mr. Furber preached all day.
Morning—Hebrews, 10th chap, 24-25 vs:—"And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and good work," &c.
Afternoon—Acts, 2d chap, 42d verse:—"And they continued steadfastly in the Apostle's doctrine and fellowship, and in breaking of bread, and in prayers."

Admiral's Fire.

It is the wish of the Engineers of the Fire Department not to have the bells rung except when there is reason to believe the fire is in, or immediately adjacent to the town.

WM. H. LITTLE, Chief Engineer.

Treasury Notes.

The undersigned, having been requested to act as agent for 7 3/10 Treasury Notes, recommends that application be made to the WARREN BANK, where the money can be left, and the certificates delivered to subscribers. The Treasury Notes to be subscribed for will be dated August 19th, 1861, payable three years after date, to the order of the subscriber, or as directed, and will bear interest at the rate of 7 3/10 per centum per annum; that is to say, the notes of \$50 will bear an interest of one cent per day; those of \$100, two cents per day; those of \$1000, twenty cents per day; and those of \$5000, one dollar per day. For the convenience of the holder, each note will have coupons attached, expressing the several amounts of semi-annual interest; which coupons may be detached and presented for payment separately from the notes.

No subscription will be received for a less sum than fifty dollars.

FRANKLIN UPTON.

South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

Danvers Bank.
The subscriber, having been appointed Agent for obtaining subscriptions for the NATIONAL LOAN, hereby gives notice that deposits of \$50 and upwards will be received at this bank, and certificates issued therefor, payable in United States Treasury notes. The notes are dated Aug. 19, 1861, payable three years after date, and bearing interest at the rate of 7 3/10 per cent. per annum. Coupons of interest are attached, payable semi-annually; and when due, will be received at any Bank. The notes are now being prepared for issue, and when ready, will be exchanged for the above named certificates.

EBEN SUTTON, President.

South Danvers, Sept. 17, 1861.

Joseph J. Rider, dealer in Jewels, Silver and Plated Ware, Advertiser in the WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

Port of Danvers.

Ar. 1st, seh Pearl, Robinson, Rockland.

Marriages.

In Salem, Oct. 7th, by Rev Mr Spaulding, Mr Charles W. Trask, of Co. B. 24th Reg. M. V., to Miss Sarah W. Nichols, of South Danvers.

In Danvers, Sept. 28th, by Rev Mr Putnam, Mr Henry C. Allen to Miss Sarah F. Whiting; Oct. 3d, Mr Charles Newhall to Miss Flora, daughter of Dean Kimball, Esq.

Deaths.

In this town, Sept. 24th, Mr George Gold-thwait, aged 22.

In Salem, Oct. 1, Mrs Lydia C. widow of the late Capt Benj. Cook, 81 yrs.

Advertisements.

1861. 1861.

FALL STYLES

GENTLEMEN'S HATS,

AT OSBORNE'S.

Salem, Oct 9

Found!

A SUM OF MONEY which the owner can have by proving property and paying for this advertisement on application to D. P. GROSVENOR, JR.

NEW BOOKS

T. G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH—130 Essex street.

How to make the Best of it; a Domestic Tale for Young Ladies, by Anne Bowman; Waltham; or the Chronicles of a Country Village, by G. R. Gleig.

Roughledge's Illustrated History for September—received by G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.

220

Worsted!

WE keep a full line of the Best quality and full weight German Worsted, in all the desirable colors.

Woolen Yarns!

We have the best makes of Woolen Knitting Yarns, and all the best colors and styles.

Skirts!

In Skirts we have a good stock which we have marked down in order to close them out entire, as we must have the room for our Woolen Goods. We have a good 20 Spring Skirt for 75 cts, and others in proportion.

LADIES' FURNISHING AND THREAD STORE.

220 ESSEX ST. SALEM.

JOHN P. PEABODY.

WILLOUGHBY'S SELF-Sealing JARS, for putting up Fruits—S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

Deer Lost.

STRAYED from the inclosure of the subscriber, about Sept. 1st, a domesticated DEER. Whoever will return the same, or give information where it can be found, shall be suitably rewarded.

BYRON GOODELL.

South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

Administrator's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of ROBERT STONE, late of South Danvers, in the county of Essex, laborer, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to.

WILLIAM WOLCOTT, Administrator.

Oct. 2, 1861.

Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.
ALL persons using the water of the Salem and South Danvers Aqueduct are hereby notified that the water rents, for the six months ending Nov. 1, 1861, are now due, and that they are required to pay the same, at the office of the Company, No. 2 Sewall street, on the 1st day of October inst. Should the bills remain unpaid for thirty days, the water will be stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the Company.

Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 5 P. M. per order of the Directors.

WM. JELLY, Collector.

Salem, Oct. 2, 1861.

THE UNIVERSAL

Clothes Wringer!

FOR Wringing Clothes, will do the work quicker, better and more thoroughly than any one can do by hand. It has advantages over any other method now in use, as it will not, in the least, wear or strain the clothing in passing through the machine, no matter how light or tender the fabric may be. Clothing with buttons on can be wrung with perfect safety, as the buttons are simply pressed into the rollers, without being broken, or in any way injured. It will also wring clothing dryer than any other method, thereby causing them to dry in less time than is usually required.

There are three sizes of these machines, viz: No. 1, price \$10; No. 2, \$7; No. 3, \$5.

For sale by the subscriber, at his residence on FRANKLIN STREET, South Danvers.

W. B. RICHARDSON.

N. B.—Persons wishing to purchase, can have the privilege of trying one through a washing.

For 1861.

ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,

No. 231 ESSEX STREET.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,

Corner of Washington Street, Salem.

Oct 2-2m

D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,

Druggist and Apothecary,

38 MAIN STREET.

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines.

Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions.

South Danvers, May 20, 1861.

T. A. SWEETSER,

Druggist & Apothecary,

37 Main St., So. Danvers.

DEALER IN Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Leeches, Shakers, Herbs, Dye Stuffs, Gums, Acids, Spices, &c., &c.

Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery Toilet Articles and Stationery.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons.

37 MAIN STREET.

NEW FALL GOODS.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St., has received

A some very pretty styles of Fall Goods, for Ladies' and Children's wear, viz: Plain all wool Mous De Laines, at 18 1/2.

Cotton and Wool do. do, with figures.

Mohairs—with embossed figures.

Rich Wool de Laines, with figures.

Various styles of Plaids—for Children.

English Prints—at 12 1/2 cts.

American Prints—at 6 1/4, 8 1/4, and 10 cts.

Muslin and Cambric Collars.

Sets Linen Collars and Cuffs.

A full assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Yarns, &c.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.

A. J. Archer & Co

House-Keeping Goods.

8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 BLANKETS; 6-4, 8-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 LUNEN DAMASKS; LINEN DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, in all sizes and quantities;

LINEN DAMASK NAPKINS and DOYLIES; COLORED TOLLENTINE TABLE COVERINGS; COLORED FRUIT DOYLIES; LINEN SHIRTINGS and PILLOW LINENS; 7-4, 8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 Cotton Sheetings;

SCOTCH DIAPERS, CRASHES, TOWELINGS; WHITE FLANNELS, in every width and quality; COLORED FLANNELS—twilled and plain; Bleached and Unbleached SHIRTINGS & SHIRTS, of all the best manufacturers, which we offer at low Prices.

A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st.

New Goods, September 16.

AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.

Will open this morning

NEW DRESS GOODS.

BLACK All-Wool M. DeLaines, at 20 cents.

Also, An extra quality Plain all-wool M. DeLaines; all colors, at 25 cents.

Small fig'd all-wool M. DeLaines, for children

sept 18 181 Essex street.

Dyspepsia Remedy!

DR. DARIUS HAM'S

Aromatic Invigorating Spirit;

This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-burn, Colic Pains, Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.

It STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES, BUT WILL NOT INTOXICATE OR STUPIFY.

AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and efficient, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner.

It instantly relieves the most melancholy and depressing ailments, and restores the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.

Persons who, from the injudicious use of liquors, have become debilitated, and their nervous systems shattered, constitutions broken down, and subject to that horrible cure to humanity, the DELIRIUM TREMENS, will, almost immediately, feel the happy and healthily invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.

Does—One who glass full as often as necessary. One dose will remove all Bad Spirits. One dose will cure Heart-burn. One dose will cure Colic Pains. One dose will give you a Good Appetite. One dose will cure the distressing pains of Dyspepsia. One dose will remove the distressing and disagreeable effects of Wind or Flatulence, and as soon as the stomach is relieved, the bowels will follow.

One dose will remove the most distressing pains of the Stomach or Bowels. One dose will remove all obstructions in the Kidney, and restore the urinary organs to their normal condition. Persons who are seriously afflicted with any Kidney Complaints are assured speedily relief by a dose or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.

NIGHTLY DISPATIION. Persons who, from sleeping too much over night, and the evil effects of poisonous liquors, in violent headaches, sickness at stomach, weakness, giddiness, &c., will find one dose will remove all bad feelings. Ladies of weak and sickly constitutions, should take the Invigorating Spirit three times a day; it will make them strong, healthy and happy, remove all obstructions and irregularities from the menstrual organs, and restore the bloom of health and beauty to the careworn face.

During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable medicine to remove disagreeable sensations at the stomach. All proprietors who, in a trial, and to induce this, he has put the INVIGORATING SPIRIT in just bottles, at 50 cts., quart \$1.

General Depot, 48 Water Street, N. Y. Sold by Weeks & Potter, 141 Washington St., Boston, and in S. Danvers, by George E. Mead, T. A. Sweetser, Geo. Grosvenor, Jr., and by Druggists everywhere.

DRY GOODS.

CASH ON DELIVERY.

On and after JULY 1st, my sales will be exclusively for Cash, believing that it will be an advantage not only to myself but also to my former patrons and customers, to whom I would now tender my sincere thanks for past favors, and hope that the adoption of the new system will tend to increase rather than diminish their patronage.

My entire stock of Dry Goods, Carpetings, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, House-Keeping Good, Rubber Goods, Gloves and Hosiery, Embroideries, &c., now on hand, will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

All Bills now ready for settlement.

GEORGE P. DANIELS' CHEAP CASH STORE.

July 3 No. 83 Main St.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

A SUPPLY of this invaluable article constantly on hand, and warranted genuine. Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See circulars for particulars.

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH, Agents for Salem and vicinity.

JESSE SMITH,

No. 262 Essex Street, Salem,

Importer and Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches,

MARINE CHRONOMETERS,

Auriferous Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c.

June 26

As We Are

IMPORTERS and manufacturers, it is thought by many that we sell at wholesale only—Such is not the case, however. Our Retail Department, where the one price system is strictly adhered to, receives a large share of our attention.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., BOSTON.

MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS,

Wallis Street, South Danvers,

Are Agents for

GEORGE W. FISKE & CO'S

PATENT EAVE TROUCHS,

CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND

PIPE FOR DRAINS.

South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

For Army and Navy Wear,

AND for Travellers, Grey Flannel Shirts; Also, All Wool Shirts, Drawers and Half Hose, for sale by

GEORGE S. WALKER, Gent's Furnishing Store, No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building, Opposite Eastern Railroad Station.

Domestic Finish Collars.

EXTRA wide Garrote and other desirable styles. Constantly receiving the latest styles of Collars, ALL LINEN, and in every size, at

GEORGE S. WALKER'S, Gent's Furnishing Store, 228 Essex street, Stearns' Block.

Shirts! Shirts!

PERFECT FITTING SHIRTS, all qualities and sizes, for sale and made to order, by GEORGE S. WALKER.

Dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles, No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.

At Colman's, No. 10 Front Street.

Frye's

VEGETABLE

PAIN CURER.

This preparation is an infallible External or Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Sore, Sprains, Ringworms, Canker, Painters' Colic, Dysentery, Liver Complaint, Piles, Dyspepsia, Chills, Kidney Complaints, Toothache, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Bruises, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.

The PAIN CURER is entirely vegetable in its composition, and may be used at all times with perfect safety. Full directions accompany each bottle. Manufactured by

JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms.

For sale by all principal druggists.

Salem, July 10, 1861.

Dwelling House for Sale.

The obligingly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 120 Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Poor, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Said house has connected with it a large barn, garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for one large or two small families. Its situation within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Peabody Institute.

Persons desiring such an opportunity to obtain such an estate on this main thoroughfare to Salem, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient house. Apply to WILLIAM POOR, near the premises, or F. POOLE, at this office.

South Danvers, Jan. 30, 1861.

Horses for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale Fourteen young and sound HORSES, just received from Vermont and Canada. They may be seen at the stable of "Burnham's Express," and will be sold at good bargains for the purchaser. Such an opportunity to obtain a good family or working horse, does not often occur.

E. F. BURNHAM.

South Danvers, July 24.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.

1000 ROLLS, for sale at manufacturers' prices, at wholesale or retail by the

Advertisements.

PRINTING

IN
EVERY VARIETY.

Neatly and Promptly
EXECUTED

At
The Wizard Office,
SOUTH DANVERS SQUARE,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

POSTERS,
(LARGE AND SMALL.)
WHICH CAN'T BE BEAT

— IN THIS —
VICINITY.

BALL CIRCULARS,
TICKETS,
— AND —
Orders of Dances.

BUSINESS CARDS,
Address Cards,
Wedding Cards,
Printed in the neatest manner,
And on the finest stock.

BILL-HEADS
For Manufacturing and Mercantile Houses,
BLANK RECEIPTS,
And all kinds of BLANKS of every description
Printed to suit

EVERY DESCRIPTION
— OF —
JOB PRINTING
Done in the best manner, and at the
LOWEST PRICES.

— AND —
WARRANTED
To please or no pay, at the
WIZARD OFFICE,
Allen's Building,
SOUTH DANVERS, MASS.

Carriage Painting.
JOHN C BLANEY
WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH
DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has
opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningshield's Mill,
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,
WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE
CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

REPAIRING,
In all its branches, promptly attended to.
South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and
Regulated.
The subscriber respectfully
informs the citizens of South Dan-
vers that he will be in town every
Wednesday, and will attend to all orders
entrusted to him, with promptness and care.
Order at BROOKS & BROS. Periodi-
cal Store, this building.
Jan 30 THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

The Army Indicator
GIVES at a glance the position of all the
troops in the field, both Federal and Rebel.
Price only 25 cents a set. Sold by
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH.

Boston Directory.
JUST published, the Business Directory, embracing
the City Record, Business Directory, and a General
Directory of the citizens—more than sixty thousand
names—for the year commencing July 1, 1861. Price
\$1.50. For sale at the Bookstore of
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH.
je 24

GOLD BAND CHINA.
BAND Cake Baskets and Tea Ware in sepa-
rate pieces, at S C & E A SIMONDS,
je 19

REMOVAL.

AMOS MERRILL
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores
in the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of
DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached
and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels,
Ticking, Linens, Stipes, Cassimeres, Cotton-
ades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c

HARD WARE,
Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Car-
penters' Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cut-
lery, Farming Tools, &c.

Crockery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.
He would invite his old customers and the
public generally to give him a call. je 20

E. N. PRICE,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARNESSES,
SADDLES, BRIDLES,
AND WHIPS.

— ALSO —
Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.
All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing
executed with promptness, and in the best
manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.
mh13-1f
E. F. BURNHAM,
SOLE AGENT FOR
SARGENT & CO'S
MAGIC SOAP,

For South Danvers & Salem.
OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at
Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.
Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.

Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Dan-
vers will be promptly attended to. tf-oc3
H. & H. G. HUBON,
Manufacturers of
Washington Street, SALEM

Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut
and Stained Wood
COFFINS AND CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are
ready at all times and at the shortest notice to
furnish Coffins of various styles, as well as
Caskets and Cases of the finest finish. Personal
attention given, and delivered without extra charge
to the neighboring towns. All orders by express
or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood
Boards, Plank and Joists
for sale.
dec 14-1f
R C MANNING & CO,
Successors to JOHN DINE & CO.,
DEALERS IN
COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c,
183 DERBY STREET,
SALEM, MASS.

K. C. ROBBINS, L. C. MANNING.

FIRE PROOF SAFE
Manufacture is divided into two classes, viz
THE MARBLE PATENT—as on a class:
ALL OTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF MANUFAC-
TURE—the other class.

These two classes differ in one vitally important
point.
Experience and mechanical skill have produced in
this class an article equal to its requirements in
only five out of the six sides of the Safe.

Experience has also shown the cause, in the numerous
cases of this class of Safes having been burned, to
be the heat being conducted by the iron, indispensable
in the construction of the door and doorway, directly
up the inside wall of the Safe, thereby proving
this class unreliable in all emergencies.

THE MARLAND PATENT has proved to be as
fire proof in the front or door side as in either one of
the other sides, by so constructing the door-way
of non-conducting material in place of iron, as used
in the other class of Safes, so that the inside wood
case is as wholly cut off from communication of heat
through this side as if there were no opening there,
thus rendering it proof against any heat less than suf-
ficient to melt the mass of iron and stone.

M. B. BIGELOW & ANSON HARDY,
32 School Street, Boston, Mass.
Manufacturers and Proprietors of the
MARLAND PATENT SAFE.

B. R. PERKINS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST
241 Essex Street, Salem.

Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes,
Photographs, Stereotypes, Melanotypes, and patent
colored Pictures, of various sizes, taken with all the
improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, En-
gravings, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when
desired.

Are you Insured?
THE subscriber would respectfully call your at-
tention to the fact that he is fully prepared to effect
INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE, to any amount, at current
rates, on
Dwelling Houses, Barns and their contents,
Stores, Stocks of Goods, Furniture, &c., &c.,
and on buildings in process of erection.

And that he is the authorized Agent for the following
responsible Stock and Mutual Companies, viz:
Thames Insurance Co., (Stock) Norwich, Conn.
Capital—\$300,000
Amos W. Prentice, Pres. Oliver F. Rice, Sec'y.
Conway Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.
Capital and Surplus—\$250,000
James E. Whitney, Pres. David O. Rogers, Sec'y.
City Insurance Company, (Stock) Boston.
Capital—\$150,000
Samuel P. Hayward, Pres. Austin W. Benton, Sec'y.
Hamilton Mutual Insurance Company, Salem.
Capital—\$200,000
Wm. C. Prescott, Pres. John T. Barnham, Sec'y.
Eagle Fire Insurance Company, Boston.
Capital—\$100,000
Henry Rice, Pres. E. T. Underhill, Sec'y.
Mutual Safety Insurance Co., South Reading.
Capital—\$200,000
Horace P. Wakefield, Pres. D. P. Wheelock, Sec'y.

Also, will effect Insurance on the LIVES OF IN-
DIVIDUALS, for one year, seven years, or for the
whole term of life, in the
Massachusetts Mutual Life Ins. Co., Springfield, Mass.
Capital and Assets—\$750,000
Caleb Rice, Pres. D. B. Bacon, Sec'y.
William Mack, M. D., Medical Examiner.

WM. ARCHER, Jr.,
18 Washington St. and 34 Front St., Salem.
feb2-1f

House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size,
are offered for sale, on a new street,
on land the subject of a leading from
Aborn street, being a continuation of
Pierpont street. The situation is pleas-
ant, on high ground and easy of access.
Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and
a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good
house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.
Application may be made to the Subscriber,
WILLIAM SUTTON.
South Danvers, March 26th, 1860

Cottage for Sale.
THE Subscriber offers for sale the
new COTTAGE, on TREMONT
STREET. This cottage is thoroughly
built of the best material, and is fur-
nished throughout in the best manner,
and will be sold on reasonable terms.
South Danvers, June 6. E. N. S. POOR.

For Sale.
The DWELLING HOUSE situated
on Main street, nearly opposite the
Monument, and lately occupied by
Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to
AMOS MERRILL.
South Danvers, March 27.

STOVES!
JOHN HUNT,
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.,
RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the cit-
izens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neigh-
boring towns, to his well selected stock of
STOVES, consisting in part of
"THE REPUBLIC,"
"THE WELCOME,"
And a great many others of the best and most im-
proved patterns. Also, a large assortment of
Parlor, Office and Store Stoves,
Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

THE "LAFAYETTE."
This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL
STOVE, with a very large Oven, and of neat and
elaborate design. There is a new patent principle intro-
duced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner,
and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is ad-
mitted at the sides, carried between the two fire
places, and after being highly heated, passes into the
oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top
oven plates, carried in a full sheet across the top of the
oven and into the fire place, I have thoroughly tested
the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be su-
perior to any that I know, and fully equal to the brick
oven, and also keep this Stove with Extension Top and
large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closet.
I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of
LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

Lamps adapted to burn Kerosene Oil.
Furnaces Cleaned, Repaired, and put in perfect
order. All work executed with dispatch, and war-
ranted. Trade solicited. tf-oc17
WHIPPLE & FRIEND,
PAINTERS,
GLAZIERS AND PAPER HANGERS
Washington St., near Monument, S. Danvers.
All orders promptly attended to; a share of patronage
solicited.

J. J. WHIPPLE, A. FRIEND

FRANKLIN COAL.
JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL
—the best in the world for domestic use.
POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.,
Successors to M. Black, Jr.
Danversport, May 6, 1861. tf

Heckscher Coal!
\$4.75 per Ton on Wharf.
A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,
Both Red and White Ash,
For the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail,
FOR CASH ONLY, by
W. P. PHILLIPS,
Phillips' Wharf, Salem.
oct17-1f

MISS F. A. HENDERSON,
MUSIC TEACHER.
14 St. Peter St., Salem, Mass.

Miss H. would announce to the citizens of this town
that she could accommodate a few male pupils every
Tuesday and Friday. Having a large number of schol-
ars in Salem and vicinity, and also large experience in
her profession as a Teacher of Music, she felt confident
that she could give perfect satisfaction. Orders left at
her residence, or at this office. tf
South Danvers, July 24.

E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS,
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

Removal.
BOOK-BINDERY.
PERLEY, Jr., has removed his Book
Binding from 199 Essex St., to Chambers
St., at the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Co., en-
trance at 194 Essex St.

Having procured a new and improved
RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all
kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in
the most perfect manner.
Book Binding of every description done neatly and
with promptness.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano
Music.
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due at-
tention. June 6-1f

REMOVAL.
JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his
friends and the public, that he has removed from
242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,
NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM,
which has been fitted up expressly for his business,
and where he will be constantly found a full and exten-
sive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices
as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or
anywhere else.
Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity
for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the sub-
scriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair
prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to
merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,
9 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.
feb 8

MUSICAL NOTICE.
Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St.
would inform her friends in South Dan-
vers, and the public generally, that she
keeps for sale and let Chickering &
Sons' Piano-Fortes. They are selected with great
care, and need only to be tried to prove their superi-
ority over every other in the market. The very best
MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINES
for sale and to let. For power and quality of tone
none can surpass them. A. R. BRAY,
No. 76 Federal Street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.
MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5,
and 6 Octaves, warranted.
Wishing to put within the reach of every
person an opportunity of obtaining a good Me-
lo-deon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser
the privilege of paying in monthly installments.
PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same
terms.
All who may wish to avail themselves of this
opportunity are invited to call.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St.

CHEAP PAPERS.
ROLLS pretty styles of House Pa-
pers, from 6 to 12 cts a Roll—at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front St.
Sign of the Tea Tray

CURRIER & MILLETT,

Dealers in
Furniture, Chairs,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, Dec 14-1f
To the Ladies and Gentlemen
OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,
Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
of all kinds.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of
all kinds, made to order, at short notice.
No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.
Repairing of every description, done in the best
manner. For sale—the Copper-Top Boots, for
Children. net24-1f

2 SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at
RIDER'S, 188 Essex St.

CUSTOM MADE
BOOTS & SHOES.
THE Subscriber would respectfully in-
form his friends and the public, that he
is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE
BOOTS and SHOES of every description,
at short notice. All those in want of a good ar-
ticle will do well to call and get measured by
his German Boot Maker. All of his work will
be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

REPAIRING.
Done expeditiously, and in a neat and work-
manlike manner.
FRENCH CALF SKINS.
And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale.

SALE BOOTS AND SHOES,
Constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest
cash price.
JOSEPH MORRISON,
Central street, opposite Old South Church.
South Danvers, June 5-1f

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

HAS now on hand, and intends to
continue to keep a full assortment of
all desirable kinds and styles of
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which
he would be happy to dispose of to
his Friends, and the Public, at sat-
isfactory prices.
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main St.

GEORGE E. MEACOM,
Dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 MAIN ST., 126
Nearly opp Danvers Bank, South Danver

B. F. STEVENS,
WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER,
— AND DEALER IN —
WATCHES,
Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Re-
paired and warranted.
16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS
11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,
Bases and Table Tops, Shelves,
and Brackets.

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-
STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work,
will find that they can do as well here as in Boston.
dec 14-1f W. A. POWER.

D. W. BOWDWIN,
— ARTIST IN —
PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.
Rooms No. 175 Essex St., Salem, (Downing's Block)
Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambro-
type, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscope
process—finished in Ink, Oil and Water colors.
Particular attention paid to restoring old Da-
guerreotypes, and other pictures—and making enlar-
ged copies, highly finished. may 16

JOHN BLAKE,
TRAVELING AGENT
FOR all the popular Magazines and News-
papers of the day. Orders addressed to
him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will
be attended to. Mich27

LONDON NAUTICAL MAGAZINE.
THE Nautical Magazine for July, 1861, is re-
ceived. Contents: The Rocks of Pernambuco;
The Exploring Voyage on the Yangtze
River, China; The Strength of Iron Ships;
Iron Ships and their Docks; Japan, the Omoo,
and the Pacific; Saxon's Lunar Periodicals;
Lights recently established. Published in
London, monthly, price 3s a year.
Subscriptions received at the Bookstore of
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH,
190 Essex St.

WHITE OPEN WORK
HOSE, 12-1-2 c. Very nice unbleached open
work Hose, 55 cts; rich embroidered Open-
work do, 45c, former price 62c.
je 31 ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.

FOREST RIVER LEAD.
PURE Forest River White Lead, constantly
for sale at S C & E A SIMONDS',
je 6 32 Front Street, Salem.

GILT TEA SETS.
GOLD Band Tea Ware of the newest pat-
tern, at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front street.
je 19

ICE CREAM SAUCERS.
WHITE Ice Cream Sauces, for sale at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st., Salem.
je 3


WOODEN WARE.
ALL kinds of Wooden Ware constantly on
hand and for sale at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
GRAY GOODS, in great variety, opened at
ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal St.

CLOTHES HORSES.
GRAYS Patent Clothes Horses, at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

TEA TRAYS.
VAL Tea Trays, in sets or single, at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

A NEW ARTICLE
FOR Ladies' Undersleeves—saving much la-
bor—Eldorado.
ANN R. BRAY.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Central street, South Danvers,
Having provided himself with a


NEW HEARSE,
Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of
town, with one or a pair of horses.

He furnishes at his Warerooms
Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained
Wood
COFFINS AND CASKETS,
of all sizes and prices.

METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.
PLATES—Silver and Plated.
SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and
Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.

TIGHT AIR PRESERVERS for preserving
Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc.
All of which will be furnished as low as at
any other establishment.

All orders from neighboring towns will
be promptly attended to. aug 7
Abbott's South Danvers & Salem
EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers, 7 a.m. 1 p.m.
Leave Salem, 8 a.m. 4 p.m.
Orders left at Tool & Monument, and principal stores
on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washing-
ton street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

CHARCOAL.
IRA FOSTER
WOULD inform his old patrons that he still
continues to deliver good CHARCOAL,
and would ask a continuation of the favors
which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and
at the South Reading Branch Depot in this
town, will be promptly answered. ap10
JOHN MOULTON,
LIVERY & STABLE,
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,
keeps constantly on hand
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF
Milinery Goods,
At Rooms 108 Essex street, Salem. may 16

Choice Fall Pigs for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of
Prince Albert and Chester County breeds, of
which the Mackintosh is the first premium at the late
Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.
BYRON GOODALE,
Near Tapley's Brook. tf

TWO GOOD WORKS.
THE REBELLION RECORD, published by Geo.
P. Putnam of New York, giving a full and
authentic record of all the War since the first
Secession Ordinance. Price 10 cents per num-
ber—published weekly.

THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE WAR—
large quarto in shape, and full of well executed
illustrations of engagements, prominent places,
portraits, &c.—price 25 cts per number. Sam-
ples of each at
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S,
190 Essex street, Salem.

GEORGE H. CURRIER,
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST,
22 Washington Street, Salem.

ALSO Agent for the "Patent Vulcanite," or
the inserting of Artificial Teeth on hard
rubber, which is superior to any other method
yet known, and for beauty, durability and
health, (economy also considered,) cannot be
surpassed.
DENTISTRY in every style of the art promp-
tly and faithfully executed, and satisfaction
given in every case. sep25

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CAMERON'S U S Infantry and Rifle Tac-
tics, 1861. This is the only authorized
Drill Book for the Army, \$1.25.
Army Regulations, '61, \$1.50; The U S
Volunteer, '61-2; The Soldier's Guide, 25c;
Advice to Soldiers, 6c; The Soldier's Text
Book, 15c; Patten's Drill Book, 25c; are for
sale by
G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH,
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published, as well as the old ones, for only
Four Dollars a year, or Three Dollars for six
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190 Essex street.

TOILET WARE.
A FULL assortment of Toilet Ware, in sets
complete, at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

TEA WARE.
GOLD Band Ware; Lustre and White China
Tea Sets, of new patterns, at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

SPICE BOXES.
JAPANNED Spice Boxes, at S. C. & E. A.
Simonds', 32 Front street, Salem.

NEW BOOKS.
A T G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S, 190
Essex st., Salem.

TWEED CAPES.
ALL the different sizes, selling at the lowest
prices, by
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.

LADIES' WATCH SPRING SKIRTS.
JUST the Skirt—we have received a new lot
of Skirts of all sizes, in three different styles
je 5 ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.

BRUSHES.
WINDOW Brushes at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.
je 5

COTTONS.
BLEACHED and Brown Domestic Goods, of
every description, selling at the lowest
prices.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.

BAND WARE.
GOLD Band China Ware of the newest pat-
tern, at S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

WHITE WARE.
DINNER Ware, Tea Ware, and Toilet Ware
of the latest styles of White Stone Ware, at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

Dr. Ham's Spirit.

Conveyances.

Eastern Railroad.
On and after MONDAY, June 11th, 1861
Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays ex-
cepted).
From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6.7,
8.9, 10, 11 a.m., 1.2, 3.30, 5.30, 7.15, p.m.
Beverly, 8.15 a.m., 1.35, 3.45, 5.30, 6.45,
7.50 p.m.
W. Leach, Manr & Glover 8.15, a.m., 4.45,
6.00 p.m.
Newburyport, 8.15, a.m., 1.35, 3.45, 5.30, 6.45,
7.50 p.m.
Amesbury, 8.15, a.m., 3.45, 6.00, p.m.
Portsmouth, 8.15, a.m., 3.45, 6.00, p.m.
Marblehead, 7.15, 9.30, 11.15, a.m., 1.00, 3.45,
6.7, p.m.
BOSTON for SALEM, 7.20, 8.30, 10.30, a.m.,
12.15, 2.30, 3.45, 5.15, 6.10, 7.15, 9.30, p.m.
Portland for Salem, 8.45 a.m., 3 p.m.
Portsmouth for Salem, 7.15, 11.15, a.m.,
5.30, p.m.
Amesbury, for Salem, 7.35, 9.40, a.m., 4.50,
p.m.
Newburyport for Salem, 7.10, 8.10, 10, a.m.,
12 m., 6.15, 7.05, p.m.
Ipswich for Salem, 7.25, 8.25, 10.25, a.m.,
12.20, 6.35, p.m.
Gloucester for Salem, 7.10, 10.10, a.m., 4.40
p.m.
Beverly for Salem, 6.50, 7.50, 8.50, 10.50 a.m.,
12.50, 5.20, 7.05, p.m.
Lynn for Salem, 8.05, 11, a.m., 12.45,
3.30, 4.35, 5.45, 6.40, 7.35, 11.05.
Marblehead for Salem, 6.45, 8.45, 9.45, 12.45
1.45, 6.10, 6.45, p.m.
Or on arrival from the P. M. via Saugus
Branch.
10a. Wednesday 11.15, P. M. via Saugus
Branch.

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1861.

NO. 46.

Original Poetry.

THE NEW CRUSADE.

O! never yet was theme more meet for song or roundelay
Than is the fight for truth and right on Southern fields to-day;
The awkward squads who left the plough, and bravely took the sword,
Who, for their country's life and laws, their own life's blood have poured,
Have earned a greener memory, a brighter fame have won,
Than those who fought at Fontenay, or Acre of St. John.
No lords or princes lead them, yet the old world cannot show
Such deeds of princely bearing as are witnessed in the new;
How well they fought, how nobly fell, is worthier to be told,
Than old time fight or tournament on Field of cloth of gold.

O! never were heroes worthier of song or roundelay
Than the soldiers from the work-shops as they gather to the fray;
St. Peter may not offer now peace to the souls of all
Who "neath the star-flecked banner" folds in Holy war shall fall,
No pious hermit marshals them, no cowed monks are seen,
As when the flower of Europe went to die in Palestine.
Yet far more holy is the cause, and more worthy Christian knight,
Than that for which Sir Godfrey led his hosts into the fight,
For which St. Louis led to war the chivalry of France;
Or Bon-hearts Richard crossed with Saladin a lance.
The common people now take up the common people's cause,
And the new crusades battle, with free hands, for equal laws;
For the hopes of distant nations, that are centered in the fight,
Of the free born sons of labor, in their struggle for the right.

O! never were heroes worthier of song or roundelay
Than the soldiers from the work-shops, as they gather to the war.
They have left their homes behind them, and themselves they have forgone,
And they their own reliquish, to make man's cause their own.
Who shall return they know not, and they know not who shall fall,
But they know the right shall conquer, and that God is over all—
That whether crowned with laurel wreaths as victors they shall come,
Or laid asleep in distant fields, to sound of muffled drum,—
They know the generations, in the time that is to be,
Shall owe it to their blood and toil that thoughts and hands are free—
That this shall be a lovelier earth than it has been before,
And men shall sail o'er smoother seas along a happier shore;
For virtue dwells in their blood who for the right are slain,
And noble deeds, in noble cause, was never performed in vain.
And so we'll say, "God speed them all," and pray, God them assail,
And usher in the day of peace, of corn, and wine, and oil.
And still we'll say, "God speed them all," and pray God them assail,
And children's children's blessings be the harvest of their toil.

Selected.

FEELINGS OF AMERICANS ABROAD.

We take the following stirring passage from an eloquent discourse delivered in Harvard Street Baptist Church, Boston, August 11, 1861, on the return of the Pastor from Syria, by Rev. Daniel C. Eddy, D. D.—(published by John M. Hews, 81 Cornhill Boston.)
I return to you in the midst of civil war. I had hostile armies traversing our country. I had a man's foes to be of his own household, and my soul shudders at the prospect before us. I venture to say that such an unreasonable, unnatural, merciless war was never entered upon. The rebellion of Absalom against David, his royal sire, his mad attempt to overturn the Hebrew throne, does not approach the enormity of this sanguinary conflict. The Sepoy rebellion, in India, was not as inexcusable as this war against the Federal Government by States whose soil we have purchased, whose firesides we have defended, whose debts we have paid, whose insults we have forgiven, whose injuries we have borne, and, alas!—God forgive us,—whose slaves we have caught and returned.
Never, since God made the world we live in, has a brighter and more beautiful flag been dabbled in a dirtier soil than that which fell pierced with swords in the streets of Richmond; never has treason worked to a meaner purpose, and with more villainous instruments, than that which had South Carolina nullification for its hydra-head, and the Montgomery rebellion for its cloven foot and forked tail. The name of Arnold, which has been hung with a sable cloud, now begins to glow with a lurid light, in comparison with those that in ink

black are inscribed beside it; and the Roman Catiline looks saint-like, compared with some of the men who have plotted the ruin of this great nation, and who, to consummate their purpose, have been willing to drench their land in innocent blood.

The first intelligence we received of the commencement of hostilities was in Syria. We were told that eight thousand chivalrous men had overcome a half-starved garrison of seventy soldiers, and divided the immortal honor of the exploit between them; that Massachusetts blood was soaking into the pavements of Baltimore; that the American flag, which no sovereign in Europe would insult, has been hoisted by a mob, pierced with swords, trampled under foot, and rent to pieces; that an army of rebels was marching on Washington, to haul down the banner, every star, and stripe, and thread, and dot of which is redolent with freedom, and put up a bastard ensign, a piratical insignia, in every flag of which the world should hear the crack of the whip, the clank of chains, and the groans of the negro.

And that was all we heard! The account was meagre, and did not tell how such treason was to be met, how such rebellion was to be quelled, and how such a government was to be preserved. A week—a long and painful week—must elapse ere we could hear again. It was a week of harrowing suspense, and I assure you that, excited as you were here, your suspense could not have been as dreadful as ours. The very silence of the Syrian desert was eloquent with forebodings and fears. We questioned! Have the first of patriotism all gone out? Has the love of liberty fled from Plymouth Rock to find a home in Italy, Hungary and Poland? Are the descendants of the men of Lexington, and Bunker Hill, and Valley Forge all dead? Will the people rise in their majesty, and defend the Constitution and vindicate the flag, or will the freemen of the North yield once more,—yield forever! and let that base Palmetto rag float over the capitol, that counterfeit Montgomery constitution extend to St. Lawrence, and that arrogant Georgian fulfil the base he made, that he would call the toll of his slaves on Bunker Hill?

I must tell you that I was afraid of the North, of New England, and especially of Boston. I knew that the North had a conscience, but I did not know that it was so conscience-stricken. I knew that the North had a heart, but I did not know that it was so heart-stricken. I knew that the North had a soul, but I did not know that it was so soul-stricken. I knew that the North had a God, but I did not know that it was so God-stricken.

The week rolled away, a week of suspense, and we held our breath with pain. We had reason to suspect this now vindicated metropolis. The scene that was shimmering in my eyes, when I sailed, was that disgraceful mob in Tremont Temple, where in obedience to the behest of South Carolina, free speech was trampled down and lay bleeding in the dust. The last sounds that floated on the air, were the echoes of those compromise speeches made in Faneuil Hall, tempered and toned to be read in old Virginia.

The week expired, and behind the bar of the Ottoman Bank in Beyrout, ten of us gathered over a pile of English and American newspapers; our letters lay unopened before us. Wives and children were forgotten; our bleeding country alone was remembered. The intelligence was all we could desire. It told us that the Pilgrim spirit was yet alive; that everywhere at home an intense enthusiasm was kindled; that party ties were all sundered, and party interests all forgotten; that our young men had risen to arms, and our old men had blessed them as they went forth; that women and children were making garments, banners and tents for the soldiers; that the churches were hung with the old flag—the Stars and Stars—God bless it! that from the farthest river in Maine to the prairies of the West, the people were rising to trample the traitors down; that Sunday, God's day, had been taken to do God's work; that timid, conservative preachers, who had been deaf and dumb while all this mischief was brewing, had come to the front of the altar, shouting, "The sword of the Lord and of Washington!" that a long vacillating Cabinet had been raised, and cast on the great waves of popular might against the brazen gates of treason; that the old flag, borne by ten thousand hands, was to go straight through Baltimore, and be lifted up upon the Federal Capitol, and wave there in the sight of all nations, the symbol of Constitutional Government and human freedom, until treason was overturned, and slavery was extinct.

This was enough! Never since the day when God forgave my sins and made me a new creature, have I felt so willing to die as now,—so able to say, sincerely, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." We read those columns down with choked utterance and sobbing voices. The tears streamed down our cheeks, while clerks and bankers looked on amazed; we grasped the hands of each other; we laughed and wept by turns, and rushed out to make the French camp, close by, and through which we rode, on our way to Damascus, ring with our national anthem!

"My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring!"

You know what has transpired since. You have lived an age, within these last four months; events have burnt themselves into the staple of time; have been written in letters of blood on the pages of history. When posterity reads,

what a chapter it will be! Treason for thirty years working in the Cabinet, in the Army, and in Congress; federal plundering the national treasury and the public arsenals; cowardice assailing with eight thousand men, and eighty thousand still behind, a half-starved garrison of seventy men; a ferocious mob murdering unoffending Massachusetts soldiers, while on their way to defend the Federal capital; a letter of marque issued by an ambitious pretender, for the encouragement of piracy; the sacred tomb of the Father of his country threatened with robbery, and, as if it was not enough, to tear Washington's Constitution to pieces, destroy his country and trail his banner in the dust, his ashes must be cast upon the altars of the oppression which he hated, to satisfy the Moloch of slavery. And then came followed scene,

"Blood trod upon the heels of blood;
Revenge in desperate mood at midnight met
Revenge—War brayed to war."

until now, in the harvest moon, Death centres as if it were a pivot upon the ridge of the Alleghenies; and flaps his raven wing over all the land. The nations seem to have been passing over a gulf of horrors, upon a bridge of sighs, all the way from John Brown's gibbet to Manassas Gap. Who can count the widow's tears as they fall? Who describe the desolated homes? Who can number the silent graves?—Who can tell the ruin of character, the blasting of hope, and the fearful crimes that will follow, like a retinue of devils, in the track of this fratricidal war? And what name will history give to him who stands forth as the acknowledged leader of this rebellion, on whose hands the blood is clotting now, as she enrolls him on her catalogue with Nina Sahib and the murderers of the Marionites?

And now what of the future? Watchman, what of the night? Can any one of you see any stars amid the portentous blackness of this hour? You, who stand in the midst of prostrate business prospects, who walk in the gloom which hangs over the exchange and the market-place, who are menaced by failure and bankruptcy; you, whose honest dues have been repudiated by your Southern creditors; you, who cling to guilty South Carolina, praying her to be reasonable, shielding her from reproach, until she turned and stabbed you, and sent you home bleeding and wounded; you, who apologized for the South until she had well nigh brought down the temple of our liberties, a heap of ruins; tell me, do you see any rays of light?

It seems to me that a division of our country is an impossibility. We cannot have two or more republics on this soil. God and nature have forbidden it. Neither of them, could they be established, would attain to any considerable respectability in the great family of nations, and between them would be perpetual war. A peaceful separation seems to be rendered impossible by all the exigencies of the case, and hence there can be but two ways of settling this question,—it is a dreadful alternative.

The first way, is to compromise, yield, surrender. A government extending over a wide range of country, must, to some extent, be one vast system of compromises. When the interests of one part conflict with the interests of another part; when opinions differ, and men cannot see alike, compromise and concession are the legitimate modes of adjustment. But no government can with any safety compromise the principle on which it is founded; to do that is self-destruction; and there are some questions which can never be made matters of compromise.

SECESSION IN BALTIMORE.—A correspondent of the Lynn Reporter writes:

The police have had instructions to arrest all persons wearing secession badges in the streets. Lately none but women have been seen wearing these badges, and quite a number of them have already been arrested and taken to the station house. At first they were very pert, and refused to remove them, but as soon as they found themselves in duress, they came to their senses and promised better manners in future. The women here have a great trick of pulling their dresses one side, and saying, "Get out, you nasty soldier!" One of these, however, got as good as she sent, the other day, and will not be likely to "try it on" again. One of our men, while walking quietly down the street, was accosted by a richly dressed lady, who said, "You had better go home, for nobody wants you here." "Madam," replied the soldier, "you are the first woman in Baltimore who has spoken to me, without first having had an introduction." With this lesson in good manners, which I trust she will not soon forget, she turned and hurried away, with a countenance not bearing the sweetest expression in nature. The people in one section of this city, and that, too, claiming the greatest amount of wealth and refinement, make it a point to insult every soldier with whom they come in contact. However disagreeable it may be to them, it is clear they will be compelled to bear with the Northern "mud-sills" a little longer, or at least until they can learn to treat Massachusetts citizens better than they did on the nineteenth of April last.

STAND BY THE FLAG.—They are telling a good story in Troy, N. Y., as follows: It was rumored that a gentleman, known to be a loyal citizen, had a secession flag flying from his house! Of course there was a tremendous hue and cry raised, and an excited party started for the premises. On reaching the house it was found to be a lady's balminal that had been washed and hung from a back window to dry. The husband, however, his determination to stand by the flag as long as he lived, and the effervescent crowd exploded and disappeared.

THE VACANT CHAIR.

A shadow hath fallen upon us—
Tis more than our hearts can bear—
Once more a home circle is broken,
And there's left a VACANT CHAIR.

When morn with her brightening splendor
Makes everything lovely and fair,
The sunshine our hearts cannot enter,
For still stands that VACANT CHAIR.

And as myriad stars of evening
Look down o'er this world of care,
With eyes overflowing with sorrow
We look on that VACANT CHAIR.

A chord in the music is broken—
Kind words and smiles that were there
Are fled—and we never shall find them
Again—in that VACANT CHAIR.

Without a good-bye she hath left us,
Left us in deepest despair,
And our hearts are bleeding and broken
Because of that VACANT CHAIR.

We folded her hands on her bosom,
And smooth'd down her raven hair—
The Lord, who gave, hath taken her home,
And left—is the VACANT CHAIR.

Alas! alas! for this fleeting life,
It vanisheth like the air,
And in many a loving household
There standeth a VACANT CHAIR.

But for us there's a precious promise,
That checks our gloomy despair—
In Heaven—beyond the pearly gates—
There will be no VACANT CHAIR.

We'll meet in the beautiful palace
That's built with a Father's care—
We'll roam on the banks of the river
With her of the VACANT CHAIR.

THE DOCTOR AND THE NEGRO.

The late Dr. Miller, of Princeton, as all his students will remember, abounded in anecdotes, which he related to his classes from year to year, to illustrate the points made in his lectures. One of them occurs to us just now, as especially applicable to the new converts which have recently come into the churches within our circulation.

A celebrated judge was, in his earlier years, a member of the church of the Disciples, and especially as to the reality of experimental religion. He had a favorite servant who accompanied him in his travels round his circuit.

As they passed from court-house to court-house they frequently conversed on the subject of religion, the servant, Harry, venturing at times to remonstrate with his master against his infidelity. As the judge had confidence in Harry's honesty and sincerity, he asked him how he felt, and what he thought on various points. Among other things, Harry told his master that he was very often sorely tempted and tried by the devil. The judge asked Harry to explain to him how it happened that the devil attacked him (Harry) who was so pious a man, so sorry, while he allowed himself, who was an infidel and a sinner to pass unnoticed and untempted.

Harry asked, "Are you right sure that he does let you pass without troubling you?" "Certainly I am," replied the judge; "I have no dealings with him at all. I do not so much as know there is any such being in existence as the devil. If there is any such being, he never troubles me."

"Well," said Harry, "I know that there is a devil, and that he tries me sorely sometimes."

Some days afterwards, when the judge had got through with his docket, he concluded to go on a hunt for wild ducks, on one of the streams that lay across his road homeward. Harry accompanied him. As they approached the river, they espied a flock of ducks quietly floating on its surface. The judge stealthily crept up to the bank and fired upon them, killing two or three, and wounding as many others. He at once threw down his gun, and made tremendous efforts, by the aid of clubs and stones, to secure the wounded ducks, while he permitted the dead ones to float on for the time, unnoticed by him. Harry, as he sat on the seat of the carriage, watched his master's operations with deep interest, and when he returned, said to him: "Mass, while you was splashin' in the water after dem wounded ducks, and lettin' the dead ones float on, it jist cum into my mind why it is dat de debil troubles me so much while he lets you alone. You are like the dead ducks; he's sure he's got you away from him, and he's afraid I'll do it; so he makes all de fuss after me, and jist lets you float on down de stream. He knows he can get you any time; but he knows it's now or never with you. If you were to begin to flutter a little, and show signs like you were a-going to git away from him, he would make jist as big a splashin' after you as he does after me."

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.—A couple of Yankee girls put a bullfrog into a hired man's bed, to see if they could make him talk. Dave threw it out of the window, and never said a word. Soon after, he put half a bushel of chestnut burrs into the girl's bed. About the time he thought they would make the least splash, Dave went to the door and rattled the latch furiously. Out went the candle, and in went the girls—but they didn't stick, though the burrs did. Calling to them, he begged them to be quiet, for he only wanted to know if they had seen anything of that pesky bullfrog.

A toad was lately found in a coal pit 200 yards deep, embedded in a lump of coal. He was alive and breathed. He caused considerable speculation among the geologists.

FASCINATION OF THE SNAKE.

The following story is authenticated by Samuel Beach, a naturalist, of two boys in New Jersey, who, being in the woods looking for cattle, lighted by chance on a large black snake; upon which one of them, an inquisitive imp, immediately resolved to ascertain, by experiment, whether the snake, so celebrated for its powers, would charm or fascinate him. He requested his companion to take up a stick and keep a good eye on the snake, to prevent evil consequences, while he made a trial of its powers.

This—says Mr. Beach—the other agreed to, when the first advanced a few steps nearer the snake and made a stand, looking steadily on him. When the snake observed him in that situation, he raised his head with a quick motion, and the lad says that at that instant there appeared something to flash in his eyes, which he could compare to nothing more similar than the rays of light thrown from a glass or mirror, when turned in the sunshine. He said it dazzled his eyes; at the same time the colors appeared very beautiful, and were in large rings, circles or rolls, and it seemed to be dark to him everywhere else, and his head began to be dizzy, much like being over swift-running water. He then says he thought he would go from the snake; and as it was dark everywhere but in the circles, he was fearful of treading anywhere else; and as they still grew less in circumference, he could not see where to step; but as the dizziness in his head still increased, he tried to call his comrade for help, but could not speak; it then appeared to him as though he was in a vortex or whirlpool, and that every turn brought him nearer the centre. His comrade, who had impatiently waited, observing him move forward to the right and left, and at every turn approach nearer the snake, making a strange groaning noise, not unlike a person in a fit of the nightmare, could stand still no longer, but immediately ran and killed the snake, which was of the largest size. He had been charmed was much terrified, and in a tremor; his shirt was in a few moments wet with sweat; he complained much of a dizziness in his head, attended with pain, and appeared in a melancholy, stupid situation for some days.

A TIMELY REPROOF.—Humor and sharp wit were never put to a better use than answering a fool according to his folly, and we could wish that reproofs like the following were more frequent.—
Some five or six years ago, in one of the trains of cars running between Newark and Jersey City, N. J., there was a young naval officer, who was constantly intermingling his conversation with profane oaths. A young lady was so situated that she could not but hear every time he swore. At first she bore it with perfect unanimity; then as it continued, and rather increased in the shocking character of his imprecations, she began to grow fidgety, and her eyes flashed. We knew a bolt would soon be shot, and that it would strike him. It came directly.
"Sir, can you converse in the Hebrew tongue?"
"Yes," was the answer, in a half unconscious but slightly sneering tone.
"Then," was the reply, "if you wish to swear any more, you would greatly oblige me, and probably the rest of the passengers also, if you would do it in Hebrew."
I watched him. It had hit. His color came and went—now red, now white. He looked at the young lady, then at his boots, then at the ceiling of the cars; but he did not swear any more, either in Hebrew or English, and he probably remembered that young lady.

YANKEE STRATAGEM.—During the Revolutionary war, two brothers from one of the eastern ports, were commanders of privateers.—They cruised together, and were eminently successful, doing great damage to the enemy, and making money for themselves. One evening, being in the latitude of the shoals of Nantucket, but many miles to the eastward of them, they espied a large British vessel, having the appearance of a merchantman, and made towards her; but to their astonishment, found her to be a frigate in disguise. A very high breeze prevailing, they hauled off in different directions. One only could be pursued, and the frigate gained rapidly on her. Finding that he could not run away, the commander had recourse to a stratagem. On a sudden, he hauled in sail, and all hands were employed in setting poles, as if shoving his vessel off a bank. Those on board the frigate, amazed at the supposed danger they had run, and to save themselves from being grounded, immediately claved off, and left the more knowing yankee "to make himself scarce," who as soon as night made it prudent for him, hoisted sail in a sea two hundred fathoms deep.

SOLDIER'S PAY.—There is no nation in the world that pays its soldiers better than ours, or holds out stronger inducements to volunteers: Twelve dollars a month and a bounty of one hundred dollars at the close of the war, is equivalent to twenty dollars per month. There are thousands of young men out of business, "waiting for something to turn up," who are wanted at the present time, and, instead of whining at ill luck, should go and serve their country.

A good wife is like a printer's roller, which is composed of molasses and glue. She is as sweet as the former article, and sticks to her husband like the latter. So says some one posted in connubiality, but the one who gets the bad wife gets stuck the worst.

A MARYLAND CATTLE SHOW ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—It is supposed by many persons that our cattle shows are of modern origin. This, however, is a mistake. We find in the *Maryland Gazette* the following, taken from the *Maryland Gazette* of Sept. 8th, 1787:

"Whereas, there is a fair appointed by act of Assembly, to be held in Baltimore Town on the first Thursday, Friday and Saturday in October, yearly, the commissioners of the said town hereby give notice that whoever brings to the said fair on the first day thereof the best steer shall receive eight pounds current money for the same—also a bounty of forty shillings over and above the said eight pounds. The said steer afterwards, on the same day, to be run for by any horse, mare or gelding not exceeding five years old, three heats, a quarter of a mile each heat, not confined to carry any certain weight. The winning horse to be entitled to the said steer, or to eight pounds in money, at the option of the owner.

On Friday, the second day of said fair, will be run for the sum of five pounds current money, by any horse, mare or gelding, the same distance, not confined to carry any certain weight. Also a bounty of 40 shillings will be given to any person that produces the best piece of yard wide country made white linen, the piece to contain 20 yards.

On Saturday, the third day, a hat and rib-bond will be cudgled for; a pair of pumps wrestled for; and a white shift to be run for by negro girls.

All persons are exempted from any arrests during said fair, and the day before and the day after, except in cases of felony and breaches of the peace, according to the tenure of the above mentioned act."

FROM THE "FOURTEENTH."—A correspondent of the *Haverhill* Publisher writes from Fort Albany the following:—

A prayer meeting has been established, which holds every evening in the Fort; it is some ten feet under ground, and will accommodate nearly three hundred. There is generally a pretty good attendance, and their meetings are quite spirited. Our chaplain has not attended as yet, neither has he preached but one sermon, and that was fifteen minutes long, since we left old Massachusetts. Col. Greene preached last Sunday in the forenoon; he preached first-rate, and made an excellent prayer. In the afternoon a Mr. Newman, a missionary who has just returned from Palestine, gave us a sermon; he is a very powerful man, and the regiment who heard him were well pleased. He is a great lover of his country, and told us that he had a rebel brother in the army under old Jeff, and if he was called upon to shoulder his gun, and should come in contact with him he would be just the one he should try to shoot down. He was at times eloquent, very much after the style of Henry Ward Beecher.

TRICKS OF WAR.—It is told, and we presume correctly, that the day before the battle at Springfield, Mo., Ben McCulloch went into our camp, in disguise, to sell eggs and poultry. This is not original with the redoubtable Ben. In our Revolutionary war, the English held possession of a stronghold which our forces could not gain, unless through a knowledge of how matters were conducted inside. Anthony Wayne, or "Mad Anthony," as he was called, undertook this delicate and dangerous service. He spoke Dutch like a native, and getting a cart, he loaded it with cabbages and started for the fort. So complete was his disguise that no suspicion was entertained; he brought just the article the garrison needed; he took time to peddle them all out, and was suffered to depart. The next day the fort was taken, when the officer, recognizing Wayne at the head, very coolly asked—"Sir, how do you sell cabbages to-day?"

LIFE PROLONGED BY CARE.—The longevity of the human race is steadily increasing in civilized nations, if statistical tables can be trusted, and the following item from the *Methodist* shows the influence of good keeping on long life:

Few men take better care of themselves than the better class of British noblemen. They aim to make life as perfect as possible, to have as little jarring of the wheels and cogs as may be. They are many of them—the hardest workers and the healthiest men in the world; and it may be truly said that while one part of mankind develops muscle at the expense of brain, and the other develops brain at the expense of muscle, the British nobleman is the only man now living who succeeds in cultivating at once both brain and muscle. That their efforts have been successful, here is a pretty good proof. Twenty-four members of the British peerage have died within the year 1860, and these twenty-four have exactly completed, on the average, the full measure of the allotted span of human life, the "three-score-years and ten." They are as follows: Viscount Arbutnot, 82; Lord Londesborough, 84; Viscount Southwell, 83; Viscount Gormanston, 84; Lord Ormonde, 72; Bishop of Rochester, 84; Earl of Longford, 82; Baroness Stratheden, 63; Lord Fitzgerald, 69; Viscount Guilmoure, 87; Baroness Wentworth, 67; Earl of Strafford, 82; Lord Heytesbury, 80; Archbishop of York, 71; Lord Sandys, Lord Elphinstone, 63; Bishop of Worcester, 77; Earl of Lauderdale, 76; Earl of Cawdor, 70; Lord French, 74; Earl of Leven, and Melville, 75; Duke of Richmond, 69; Earl Manservant, 82; Earl of Dundonald, 85. Total of united ages, 1,680 years, which, being divided by 24, gives exactly 70 years to each. It would be difficult to find a parallel to this in any class of any country in the world.

With its valuable contents arrived here on Saturday, and I take this opportunity to thank you, and the ladies of South Danvers, and Capt. Lefavor for the many desirable things sent for the sick, wounded and dying soldiers.

I do not know how I can specify more particularly what I need than by referring to what you have sent. Everything hits its appropriate place, as I make it my business to see and inquire particularly what is most wanted by each patient, so that nothing is uselessly given away.

Your box arrived at the same time with another from Salem, Mass., and both were delivered at the Hospital in the Patent Office, and as my husband opened them, there was quite an excitement among the nurses, convalescents, doctors, &c. &c. "They never saw or heard of such women as those Yankees." "They knew just what was wanted, and just where to send it." No body could get up such things as these, and all such expressions were common. Mrs. Secretary Smith of the Interior Department has taken this hospital under her patronage, as it is from an Indiana regiment the sick are brought, and as she and the Secretary are from Indiana. She was in raptures as she saw the boxes unpacked, and the desirable contents spread out.

Through these goods were opened in the Patent Office, portions shall go to other hospitals, I make it my business to visit one, and sometimes two or three of the government hospitals daily where soldiers are brought from most of the regiments. Massachusetts has been well represented in all of them. When the 6th regiment was mobbed in Baltimore, and thirty wounded and brought to the only hospital in the city, I was the first lady who went to render them assistance. This was on the 19th of April last, and daily since that time I have continued to visit the sick and suffering in the institution, and have free access at all times.

I will send you a paper containing a list of the patients in the hospitals. This list is made up weekly, from the government hospitals, but the regimental hospitals are not included, nor that for convalescents at Annapolis, where there are several hundred.

I shall be thankful for further contributions, and will make a judicious use of everything received. This makes 83 boxes and barrel that I have received from the Northern ladies besides a vast quantity of goods from the Sanitary Commission and ladies in this city, who have made me the almoner of their bounties, and our Heavenly Father has given me health and great strength to endure where others sink.

I wrote to Capt. Lefavor, on Saturday thanking him for the interest he had taken in our cause here, and stating that there was one box I did not know who it was from. I had not come across your letter until afterwards, which explained it all.

Remember me once more to the ladies of South Danvers, and say to them I hope they will have their reward.

Very truly yours,
Mrs. JOSEPH T. FALLS.

By a glance at our advertising columns will be perceived that our friend PEABODY "lives", and is as ready as ever to wait upon his lady customers, and give them such bargains as they never before had in the fancy goods line. The secret of his success lies in his high prices, and his success lies in his high prices, and his success lies in his high prices.

Warren Five Cents' Savings Bank.

The annual meeting of the Warren Five Cents' Savings Bank will be held at the Warren Bank Rooms on Wednesday, November 6th, at 7 o'clock, P. M. for the choice of officers for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that shall legally come before them. Per order,
FRANCIS BAKER, Secretary.

oct 16-4w

Life has many petty cares and annoyances which can only be overcome by an even, cheerful temper. Dyspeptics are universally irritable, however amiable they may have been while in a state of health; hence every trifling worry them. Any good medicine that meets this disease is a public blessing, and such Dr. Ham boldly proclaims his Dyspepsia Remedy to be, and challenges the incredulous to a trial.

National Loan.

The subscriber, having been appointed Agent for obtaining subscriptions for the NATIONAL LOAN, hereby gives notice that deposits of \$50 and upwards will be received at Danvers Bank, and certificates issued therefor, payable in United States Treasury notes. The notes are dated Aug. 19, 1861, payable three years after date, and bearing interest at the rate of 7-10 per cent. per annum. Coupons of interest are attached, payable semi-annually; and when due, will be received at any Bank. The notes are now being prepared for issue, and when ready, will be exchanged for the above named certificates.

EBEN SUTTON.
South Danvers, Oct. 16, 1861.

Treasury Notes.

The undersigned, having been requested to act as agent for 7 3-10 Treasury Notes, recommends that application be made to the WARREN BANK, where the money can be left, and the certificates delivered to subscribers. The Treasury Notes to be subscribed for will be dated August 19th, 1861, payable three years after date, to the order of the subscriber, or as directed, and will bear interest at the rate of 7-10 per cent. per annum; that is to say, the notes of \$50 will bear an interest of one cent per day; those of \$100, two cents per day; those of \$500, one dollar per day. For the convenience of the holder, each note will have coupons attached, expressing the several amounts of semi-annual interest; which coupons may be detached and presented for payment separately from the notes.

No subscription will be received for a less sum than fifty dollars.

FRANKLIN UPTON.
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

TOBACCO can be grown at the North. A crop of the value of \$500,000 has been raised at Hartford, Ct., this year, and has ripened well.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.
NEW STAMPS.
On and after FRIDAY, Oct. 18, Postage Stamps of the old style will not be received at this office for the payment of Postage.

Those having the old Stamps in their possession can have them exchanged at this office at any time previous to that date.

DANIEL WOODBURY, P. M.
South Danvers, Oct. 10, 1861.

Joseph J. Rider,
dealer in
Jewelry, Silver
and
Plated Ware,
Advertises in the
WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his Goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

Port of Danvers.

Ar 4th, schs Albert Dexter, Bearse, Albany;
7th, G W Baldwin, Grovel, New York; 18th,
schs Rio Grande, Allen,
Ar 15th, schs O F Hawley, Philadelphia.

Marriages.

In Danvers, Oct 9, by Rev J W Putnam, Mr. Joseph Brummitt to Miss Adda F Porter, both of Danvers.

Oct 14, by Rev Asa Swinerton, Mr. Stephen L Nutter to Miss Elmina Jane, daughter of William Goodale, Esq.

In Salem, Oct 9, at St. Peter's Church, by Rev W R Pickman, Mr. Joseph C Smith, of Salem, to Miss Emma Amelia, daughter of Lewis Josselyn, Esq., (editor of the Bay State) of Lynn.

Deaths.

In South Danvers, Oct 9, Frances A, daughter of James and Betsey Evans, aged 27.

Oct 11, Adeline, daughter of William Dean, 8 years 5 mos.

In Danvers, Oct 8, Mr. John Riley, 49 yrs.

In Danvers, Oct 14, Moses Black, Esq., aged 60 years. Funeral at his late residence to-morrow (Thursday) at 2 o'clock, P. M.

The death of this gentleman, so well known for his active enterprise and amiable disposition, will create a void in society at Danvers, where his whole life has passed, and he will be missed, not only in Danvers, but here, where he has long been well and favorably known and appreciated. For many years he has been in declining health, from pulmonary disease, but his habits of activity and enterprise have kept him engaged in business operations when most men in a similar state of health would have felt obliged to yield. In his days of health and vigor, he was foremost in every measure of public action designed for the prosperity and good of the old town of Danvers, and was often called upon to preside at town meetings and other popular assemblies of the citizens. He has left a large and interesting family, who mourn a faithful and affectionate husband, and kind father.

In Salem, Oct 10, Mr. James Cass, 75 years; 15th, Miss Mary E F Wilson, 16 yrs.

In Middleton, Sept 30, Mr. Timothy F Wilkins, 45 years 4 mos.

Advertisements.

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FRANKLIN UPTON.
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

TOBACCO can be grown at the North. A crop of the value of \$500,000 has been raised at Hartford, Ct., this year, and has ripened well.

1861. Fall and Winter. 1861.

PRESBY & FEARING,
ARE now offering better bargains in all kinds of
DRY GOODS,
AT THEIR NEW STORE,
181 ESSEX STREET,
(Museum Building.)

AMONG WHICH ARE

175 pieces DRESS GOODS, that cost to import from 17 to 27 cts per yard; we offer them all at 12 1-2 cts.

50 ps DEBEIGES, worth 12 1-2, for 6 1-4 cts.

75 ps PRINTS, fast colors, 6 1-4 cts.

Best Merrimac and Pacific PRINTS, 8 1-3 & 10.

BEST ENGLISH PRINTS, 10 cts.

100 ps best Pacific DELAINES, one shilling.

7 cases DRESS GOODS, just bought in New York, all latest styles, 17, 20, 25, 33, 37 1-2 cts.

17 ps plain All-Wool DELAINES, 25c.

CLOTHS for Men and Boys' wear at bargains.

Cloths for Ladies' Caps in black and drabs.

200 doe. Gent's Wool UNDERSHIRTS and DRAWERS, in plain and ribbed, from 50c to \$1.25.

40 doe. Gent's Half Hose from 12 1-2 to 42c.

40 ps FLANNELS, in grey, red and blue, plain and twilled, from 25c upwards.

100 ps WHITE FLANNELS, fm 12 1-2 to 75c.

New Styles

Ladies' Shawls and Capes,
At very Low Prices.

Best CHECK SQUARE SHAWLS, (Black and White) for \$3.50.

100 BALMORAL SKIRTS, extra full and long, \$2 and \$2.50.

50 doe WATCH SPRING SKIRTS, from 37c to \$2.

MISSIE'S Watch Springs, 25 cts.

150 ps Amoskeag CAMBRICS, best, 6 1-4 cts.

Yard Wide COTTON FLANNELS, 12 1-2 cts.

RED BATTING, 12 1-2 cts per pound.

150 RED MANTLES, price 50c, 75c, \$1. 125, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.75, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00 and 6.00.

WATER PROOF CLOTHS & CAPES.

Unbleached and Bleached COTTONS, from 6 1-4 cts up—bargains.

Best SELICIAS, 10 cents.

Pure LINEN HDKFS, 6 1-4, 8, 10 & 12 1-2 cts.

50 ps BALMORAL SKIRTS at bargains, prices from \$2.50 to \$5 per pair.

Ladies' VORSTED HOODS, fm 12 1-2 to 50c.

100 ps White Brilliants, just rec'd, fm 8 to 20c per yard—some extra bargains.

Tickings, Denims and Stripes at the old prices.

And all other Goods at

Bargains. Bargains.

PRESBY & FEARING.
161 Essex street, Salem.

oct 16

Rich Wool Delaines,
SELLING at 37 1-2 cts, at
ANN R BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.

For Fall and Winter Wear,
GENTLEMEN'S UNDER GARMENTS,
HOSIERY & GLOVES,
—AND—
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

THE largest Assortment ever before offered in this city, all qualities, in extra large and small sizes.

BOUGHT FOR CASH
in the New York and Boston markets, and
SELLING AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

GEO. S. WALKER,
Gent's Furnishing Store,
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building,
Opposite Eastern Railroad Station
oct 16

Boys' Under Garments,
FOR sale by
GEO. S. WALKER,
Dealer in Men's Furnishing Goods and Toilet Articles,
No. 228 Essex st., Stearns' Building.

220
German Worsteds!
IN every desirable color—warranted full weight.

HAND KNIT
Hoods—Sontags—Gaiters—Mittens—Sleeves, & all kinds of Woolen Furnishing Goods.

NETS.
Best quality Silk Cord Nets—lowest prices.

RIBBONS.
New Style Bonnet Ribbons in variety.

RUCHES.
Ruches—all styles at our usual low prices.

SKIRTS.
At Reduced Prices—a 25 Spring Skirt for 75c.

CORSETS.
Superior in Shape and Finish—all sizes.

Paris Kid Gloves.
Paris Kid Gloves.
Paris Kid Gloves.
Paris Kid Gloves.
Paris Kid Gloves.

Our fall stock of Kids just opened.

220 ESSEX ST., SALEM.
JOHN P. PEABODY.

NEW BOOKS
AT G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S—190 Essex street:—

MANUAL of Internal Rules and Regulations for Men-of-War; Revised Army Regulations, 1861.
Illustrated History of the War, No. 9.
Illustrations to Rebellion Record, No. 2.
The Little Drummer Boy, Clarence D McKenzie, the Child of the 13th Reg N Y S M, and the Child of the Mission Sunday School.
Historical Magazine, and Horticulturalist, for October.

BANK CHECK BOOKS,
UPON each of the Banks in Salem, very neat style, with memorandum margin, just manufactured by

G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S.

SCHOOL STATIONERY,
OF every description, for sale at low prices by
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S.

RICH FALL AND WINTER GOODS.
FULL assortment of Fall and Winter Goods.
Hosiery.
Plaid for Children's wear, from 1s to \$1.
Figured Alpaca, at 15 cents.
Very neat Prints, at 8 cts.—for sale by
ANN R BRAY, 76 Federal st.

PLAID SHAWLS,
BLACK and White, at ANN R BRAY'S.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.
CROCKERY, China, Glass and Wooden Ware. Tea Trays, Knives and Forks, and every description of House-keeping Goods, for sale at the lowest prices at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

1861. 1861.
FALL STYLES
FOR
GENTLEMEN'S HATS,
NOW READY
AT OSBORNE'S.
Salem, Oct 9

FALL STYLES
For 1861.
—Are now ready at the—
ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,
No. 231 ESSEX STREET.
EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
Corner of Washington Street, Salem.
oct 2-2m

WILLOUGHBY'S
SELF-Sealing JARS, for putting up Fruits—
at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

Deer Lost.
STRAYED from the inclosure of the subscriber, about Sept. 1st, a domesticated DEER. Whoever will return the same, or give information where it can be found, shall be suitably rewarded.
BYRON GOODELL.
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

Administrator's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of ROBERT STONE, late of South Danvers, in the county of Essex, laborer, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
WILLIAM WOLCOTT,
Administrator.
Oct. 2, 1861.

Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.
ALL persons using the water of the Salem & Danvers Aqueduct are hereby notified that the water rents, for the six months ending Nov. 1, 1861, are now due, and that they are required to pay the same at the office of the Company, No 2 Seavall street, on the 1st day of October inst. Should the bills remain unpaid for thirty days, the water will be stopped in conformity to the regulations of the Company.

Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 5
Per order of the Directors,
WM. JELLY, Collector.
Salem, Oct. 2, 1861.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,
231 ESSEX, and 34 WASHINGTON ST.

D. P. GROSVENOR, Jr.,
Druggist and Apothecary,
33 MAIN STREET.
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, and Popular Proprietary Medicines.
Personal attention to Physicians' Prescriptions.
South Danvers, May 29, 1861.

T. A. SWEETSER,
Druggist and Apothecary,
37 Main St., So. Danvers.
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Foreign Lichens, Shakers' Herbs, Dye Stuffs, Gums, Acids, Spices, Sponges, Shalder Braces, Trusses, and Genuine Patent Medicines.
Also, Imported Cigars of choice brands, Perfumery Toilet Articles and Stationery.
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared by experienced persons.

NEW FALL GOODS.
ANN R BRAY, 76 Federal st., has received a very pretty style of FALL GOODS, for Ladies' and Children's wear, viz: Plain all wool Mous De Laines, at 16 cts. Cotton and Wool do. do. with figures. Mohairs—with embossed figures. Rich Wool de Laines, with figures. Various styles of Plaids—for Children. English Prints—at 12 1-2 cts. American Prints—at 6 1-4, 8 1-4, and 10 cts. Muslin and Cambric Collars. Sets Linen Collars and Cuffs. A full assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Yarns, &c.
ANN R BRAY, 76 Federal st.

CARPETS!
AT LOW PRICES!
1200 ROLLS Kidderminster Carpets—comprising the entire stock of a popular manufacturer—for 65 cents per yard—three-quarters value.

New England Carpet Company,
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

Frye's
VEGETABLE
PAIN CURER.

This preparation is an infallible External or Internal Remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bruises, Sores, Sprains, Ringworms, Canker, Painters' Colic, Dysentery, Liver Complaint, Piles, Dyspepsia, Chills, Kidney Complaints, Teething, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Burns, Fever and Ague, Cholera, &c.

The PAIN CURER is entirely vegetable in its composition, and may be used at all times with perfect safety. Full directions accompany each bottle. Manufactured by

JOSEPH S. FRYE, Salem, Ms.
For sale by all principal druggists.
Salem, July 10, 1861.

Dwelling House for Sale.
The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 101 Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Peabody, and may be made convenient for one large or two small families. Its situation within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Peabody Institute.

It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate, being next east of the residence of Mr. Wm. Peabody, and may be made convenient for one large or two small families. Its situation within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles its occupants to all the privileges of the Peabody Institute.

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Apply to WILLIAM WOLCOTT, near the premises, or F. POOLE, at this office.
South Danvers Jan 30, 1861.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS.
1000 ROLLS, for sale at manufacturers' prices, at wholesale or retail by the
NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.,
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

200 ROLLS Kidderminster Carpets.
LIGHTLY imperfect in matching, for 50 cts per yard. This lot of Carpets are all-wool, of superior quality and styles, and are believed to be the cheapest lot of Carpets ever offered in this market. The imperfections are scarcely perceptible.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.,
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

20,000 yards ELEGANT TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,
for 75 cts. per yard. These goods were bought subject to manufacturers' slight imperfections, at a recent Auction Sale in New York. They are of the most elegant styles, rich and gorgeous colors, and modern patterns. The imperfections are slight, and scarcely perceptible, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an elegant and convenient home.

Apply to WILLIAM WOLCOTT, near the premises, or F. POOLE, at this office.
South Danvers Jan 30, 1861.

GREAT SALE OF
Elegant Carpets!
HAYING, contracted for 2000 ROLLS of Cross-hay's celebrated English
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS
Carpets, we shall sell the same for 87 1-2 cts per yard, which is but two-thirds the common price of these goods in the leading Carpet Stores throughout the country.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.,
75 Hanover st., op. American House, Boston

FRANCIS P. COSS,
PLUMBER,
No. 7 St. Peter St.,
SALEM, MASS.
June 26

As We Are
IMPORTERS and manufacturers, it is thought by many that we sell at wholesale only. Such is not the case, however. Our Retail Department, where the one price system is strictly adhered to, receives a large share of our attention.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO., BOSTON.
MESSRS. CLARK & GIDDINGS,
Wallis Street, South Danvers,
Are Agents for
GEORGE W. FISKE & CO.'S
PATENT EAVE TROUGHS,
CUTTERS, CONDUCTORS AND
PIPE FOR DRAINS.
South Danvers, May 22, 1861.

TWEEDCAPES,
FROM \$3.50 to \$5—at
ANN R BRAY'S, 76 Federal st.

A. J. Archer & Co.
House-keeping Goods.
8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 BLANKETS
10-4, 11-4, 12-4 and 14 LINEN DAMASKS;
LINEN DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS, in all sizes and qualities;
LINEN DAMASK NAPKINS and DOYLIES;
COLORED TOLINEETS TABLE COVERINGS;
COLORED FRUIT DOYLIES;
LINEN SHEETINGS and PILLOW LINENS;
7-4, 8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4 Cotton Sheetings;
SCOTCH DIAPERS, CRASHES, TOWELINGS;
WHITE FLANNELS, in every width and quality;
COLORED FLANNELS—twilled and plain;
Bleached and Unbleached SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS, of all the best manufacturers, which we offer at low prices.
A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st.

New Goods, September 16.
AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.
—Will open this morning—
NEW DRESS GOODS.

BLACK All-Wool M DeLaines, at 20 cents.
—Also—
An extra quality Plain all-wool M DeL, nes, all colors, at 25 cents.
Small fig'd all-wool M DeLaines, for children sept 18
181 Essex street.

Dyspepsia Remedy!
DR. DARIUS HAM'S
Aromatic Invigorating Spirit!
This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-burn, Colic Pains, Wind in Stomach or Pains in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.

WHAT IT WILL DO.
Dose—One wine glass full as often as necessary. One dose will remove all Flatulencies. One dose will cure Heart-burn. Three doses will cure Indigestion. One dose will give you a Good Appetite. One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia. One dose will remove the disgusting and disagreeable effects of Wind or Flatulencies, and restore the stomach to its healthy condition. One dose will remove the most distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels. A few doses will remove all obstructions in the Kidney, Bladder or Urinary Organs. Persons who are seriously ailed with any kind of the above mentioned ailments, and who feel that they are fast approaching the end of their earthly career, will find in this medicine a sure and speedy relief. It will strengthen, invigorate, and restore the system to its healthy and happy condition, and will remove all obstructions in the urinary organs, and restore the system to its healthy and happy condition.

PERUVIAN SYRUP
A SUPPLY of this invaluable article (constantly on hand, and warranted genuine. Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See circulars for particulars.
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,
Agents for Salem and vicinity.

JESSE SMITH,
No. 262 Essex Street, Salem,
Importer and Dealer in
Gold and Silver Watches,
MARINE CHRONOMETERS,
Aueroid Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c.
June 26

FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT REDUCED PRICES.
AMOS MERRILL
Will sell the balance of his stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including
Dress Goods, DeLaines,
SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES,
UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,
Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.
Also, at LOW PRICES, New Styles
Prints, bleached and brown Cottons,
Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes,
Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.,
With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the
WARREN BANK BUILDING.
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

Horses for Sale.
The subscriber offers for sale Fourteen young and sound HORSES, just received from Vermont and Canada. They may be seen at the stable of W. A. Burdett's Express, and will be sold at good bargains for the purchaser. Such an opportunity to obtain a good family or working horse, does not often occur.

E. F. RINHAM.
South Danvers, July 24.

Auction Sales.
WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker,
34 Front Street.
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.

ON SATURDAY NEXT, at 9 1-2 o'clock, will be sold at No. 34 Front street:
ONE Soft in Plush, 1 do in Hair Cloth, 1 Lounge, 2 Black Walnut Centre Tables, 2 doz Cane Seat Chairs, 1 Tailor's Cutting Board, 1 Counter, 2 Pyramid Stoves, 2 McGregor Stoves, Air Tight, Column and Cooking Stoves.
BOOTS AND SHOES—4 cases Men's Boots, Men's Gaiter Boots, Shoes and Brogans, Women's and Misses' Boots and Shoes.
Dress Gowns—Blankets, Undershirts and Drawers, Dookings, Satinets, &c.
Lot of African Baskets, 60 boxes Sardines, Pew Cushions, lot Crochery Ware, 1 doz Excelsior Mattresses, 1 Beach Loading Rifle.

If you want to SAVE MONEY, in purchasing Goods, go to COLMAN'S, No. 10 Front street, Salem.
aug 28-6m

CHEAP CASH STORE.
E. S. HOWARD,
DEALER IN CHOICE
West India Goods and Groceries,
81 Main, cor. Washington Street,
SOUTH DANVERS.
July 2-ly

Potter, Batchelder & Co.,
(Successors to M. Black)
DANVERS - PORT,
DEALERS IN
WOOD AND COAL
Of the various kinds usually kept in a retail yard. Constantly on hand
Franklin, Old Country's Lohigh, Locust Mountain, Black Heath, Red and White Ash.

Of all sizes, of the best quality, and at as low prices as can be bought elsewhere.
Order Box at South Reading Freight Depot, and post office, South Danvers, and at the post office, Danvers.
G. W. POTTER,
J. Q. A. BATCHELDER,
C. T. BATCHELDER.
July 10-4f

Cards.
THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
191 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.
Jan 4-ly

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counselor at Law,
Office near the Monument.

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Allen, Otis & Bond,
NO. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM.
STEPHEN D. IVES, JR. JOHN D. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
Jan 2 No. 24 Main street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge
dec 7

W. L. BOWDIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.
Jan 11-ly

F. POOLE, INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Insurance effected in the following offices: Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston; Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER
Glazier, Glazier and Paper Hanger,
GROVE STREET.
WINDOWS and BLINDS cheap for cash.
mch 6-1f

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Ready Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church
SANT NEWMAN. NATH'L SYMONDS.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hangings; Solar and Battery Lamps; Paints, Oil, and Window Glass.
No. 32 Front street, Lawrence Place,
SALEM, MASS.
feb 13

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Glazier and Paperer,
Central Street, South Danvers.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
Jan 2-ly

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
West India Goods, Country Produce
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

GOLD BAND CHINA.
AND Cake Baskets and Tea Ware in separate pieces, at **SC & EA SIMONDS,**
19 32 Front street.

of them had just been engaged in which the bees have the bees, a rude box, and referred them to a frames with empty honey. On opening to ascertain whether the five combs they, doubtless deposited themselves with their old domicile was thus carried off and taken them through the

Washington should be

The SOUTH DANVERS WIZARD is published every Wednesday morning, at Allen's Building, South Danvers Square, by

CHARLES D. HOWARD.
FITCH POOLE, Editor.

TERMS—One dollar and a half a year, in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square,	3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square,	\$1.00 \$2.50 \$6.00
Quarter of a Square,	1.50 2.50 12.00
16 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.	2.00 2.50 12.00
64 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c.	
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.	

Senatorial Convention.

The Republican Committee of the Essex Senatorial District No. 2, invite the Republicans and all other citizens of the District who are in favor of Union, for the support of the Government and for a vigorous prosecution of the War, against wicked and unprovoked Rebellion, and who are determined in good faith and without reservation to support the constituted authorities, in all attempts to restore the sway of the Constitution and the Laws over every portion of the country, to send one delegate for each town and each ward of a city, and one additional delegate for every two hundred voters, and one for every fraction over one hundred votes, in each town or ward according to the last census of voters, to a Convention to be held at CREAMER HALL in Salem on FRIDAY, October 25, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Senator to represent the District in the next Legislature, and for electing a District Committee for the ensuing year. W. P. PHILLIPS, Chairman.

Salem, Oct. 15, 1861.

ROLL OF HONOR.—We have received from a friend in Danvers, a full roll of men of that town who have enlisted for the war, which we shall publish next week. In the mean time any who would like to secure copies, will please inform Mr. Shattuck, the Postmaster of Danvers, or Mr. Waitt, the periodical dealer in that town, of the number wanted.

The week after, we shall also publish a full list of the volunteers from this town. We shall be glad to receive from our friends here any information which will enable us to make the list complete. We have already had calls for copies to be reserved, and as the number will be limited, we would like to have further orders to know how many to print. Nothing can be more interesting to the friends of the soldiers and the troops themselves than such a list, which will state the several commands to which they are attached.

Senatorial Convention.

The Senatorial District No. 2, is composed of Salem, South Danvers, Danvers, Topsfield, Middleton, Hamilton and Wenham. By the new appointments of Delegates, Salem will be able, with a full delegation, to control the doings of the Convention. Unless our present able Senator should decline a nomination, we presume his name will be presented to the people, when his election is certain. Although a new member last year, Mr. Northend was placed in a position where a vast amount of labor was required, which he performed with promptness and ability. It required no little tact and energy to originate and advocate the Bills, demanded in the new circumstances in which we were placed. The experience he has gained, make his services almost indispensable. He has been indefatigable in his personal efforts to procure enlistments, and through his exertions probably a number of recruits, equal to a full regiment, have been secured to the service. We trust the Convention will not follow at this critical period the bad practice of substituting new and untried men for those who have become familiar, by practice, with legislative duties.

THE BLUE STOCKING ZOUAVES.—This fine foot company is busily engaged in perfecting its drill, and its services will tend to knit closer the bonds of the Union. It turns out in strong force for practice several times each week, and its members have already become quite expert in the use of their arms. The clash of "north-east steel" at the several drill meetings in Franklin, Washington and Holden Streets is said to have been very effective. Their ammunition holds out well and they handle their balls like veterans. They are also expert with grape and tea-cannister. They are full of patriotic ardor, and the work in which they are engaged is always near their hearts. It comes literally home to their bosoms. Their maneuvers are always skilful and they are beautiful in the dress parade.

The efforts of the Zouaves will be to place the army on a new footing. They may run the heels for defense but never will these same heels run in retreat. It is possible that their work may be darned, but let no soldier profanely darn the fair workers. No body of troops can present arms more gracefully, and in forming a line they always dress well. They are first-rate sharpshooters, the rifle glance of their eyes being truly killing. Behind breakfast works they are invincible, and no enemy can stand before them. His approach would only be the signal of defeat. He would be captured as well as captured, and be glad to take the oath of allegiance, and join his conqueror in keeping step to the music of the Union.

THE CAPTURED CABINET.—We saw last week the cabinet which was taken from the Rebel officer who was captured in Virginia by Mr. James Jeffs of the Essex Cadets, 14th Regiment. Our readers will recall the account given of the capture in a letter from Mr. W. H. Shove, which was published in the Wizard. The weapon is a highly finished short gun which is loaded at the breech. It is usually carried by cavalry. It was made at Harper's Ferry Arsenal, from which it was stolen by the rebels. It is a valuable trophy. The horse of the prisoner is now in the possession of Capt. Day of the same Regiment.

GRAND OPENING!—See Peabody's ads.

The Caucus.

We give below the proceedings of the Republican Caucus at the Town Hall on Saturday evening. It was a large and patriotic meeting and there was great unanimity in the selection of Delegates and town Committee. Although we have the fullest confidence in the members of the Committee as now constituted, we should have been better pleased if some of those of last year had been retained. To several of the gentlemen on that Committee there could have been no objection, either socially, politically or personally. If, as is alleged, the object in making the change, was to purify it from the stigma of its being a clique, that object could have been as well secured by a majority of new men, as by a change so sweeping. Had the more moderate course been adopted there would probably be more permanency as there would be less chances of a reaction.

We are glad to hear of some unexpected accessions to the Republican party at this meeting, and as new converts are proverbially zealous, we expect to hear from them loud and strong advocacy of Republican principles. If their attendance at this meeting does not promise as much as this, it is at least a public pledge that they will support our present national administration in its efforts to suppress rebellion. No one who attended and took part in its proceedings can now consistently sympathize with traitors and by acts or speech give countenance to enemies of their country.

Republican Caucus.

Pursuant to notice, there was a meeting of our citizens at the Town Hall, on Saturday evening last, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the Senatorial and County Conventions, and to choose a Republican Town Committee for the ensuing year. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, there was a very large number present, a great majority of whom took this occasion to make their debut at a Republican meeting. They however liked the company in which they found themselves, and seemed resolved, for a night at least, to coalesce.

The meeting was called to order by Hon. Eben S. Poor, who read the call for the meeting, after which he called for the nomination of some one to act as Chairman of the meeting—when Hon. A. A. Abbott was chosen.

Mr. Abbott, on taking the chair, made a short speech, and called for the further organization of the meeting, when Chas. D. Howard was chosen Secretary.

Mr. Little moved that a committee of five be appointed to nominate a list of Delegates to both Conventions.

Hon. E. S. Poor moved to amend by appointing two Committees—one for each Convention—as he thought it was putting a great deal of work in the hands of one committee.

Mr. Jas. P. King objected to the amendment, thinking one committee enough—and accordingly only one committee was nominated. The number on the committee was finally increased to seven.

During the absence of the Committee, the time was taken up by "speechifying"—the "Heroes of the Monument" being on hand in full force.

Dr. Lord was called upon, and said he didn't come here as a Bell-Everett, a Democrat, or a Republican, but as a lover of his country. He was for a vigorous prosecution of the war, and would continue to be until the Rebels exclaimed, with one accord, "All up!"

Mr. Hardy was next called for, and he nobly responded. He could see why the Doctor was called first, but he could not see why he should be called second. He could not agree with the Doctor, for he came here as a Republican, and it would be difficult to do otherwise, as he always carried his Republicanism with him. He was willing, however, to let party lines drop for the time, and closed by giving some wholesome advice in relation to past local differences.

Mr. King was called for, and said he came here as a lover of his country, and was willing to do all he could for it. He wanted to see party lines drop, and he would earnestly labor in the good cause.

Long calls were then made for H. O. Wiley, Esq., and that gentleman, amid tumultuous applause, appeared upon the platform, and spoke substantially as follows:—

No one would be more amused than himself at finding him in a Republican Caucus. But this was no party gathering. The Republican party, with the Whig party, the Democratic and the Bell-Everett party, was a thing of the past. The crisis demanded that whatever tended to divide public sentiment—to distract attention from the great issues involved in the present contest—should be forgotten. Until quite recently, he had thought it impossible to preserve the Union by force—he now thought it not only possible, but that it would be done. God had not made this great country, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the frozen regions almost to the tropics—preserved it for thousands of years, to be peopled by the strongest and most enlightened race upon earth—that it might be but a new battlefield for contending nations. The present contest, if it did nothing else, would elevate the tone of American politics and statesmanship. For the last twenty years, our politics had been small—almost contemptible. Little men have held high positions. The people now see how necessary for them it is that the first man shall have the first place; and instead of electing fourth-rate, common-place individuals, whose only excellence is their ability to utter soft and pleasant nothings—we shall have men who can think hard thoughts and do hard work. The American people will be stronger, wiser and braver for this contest.

At the conclusion of Mr. Wiley's remarks, which were applauded throughout, the Committee came in, and reported as follows:—

Delegates to Senatorial Convention—A. A. Abbott, J. B. Peabody, J. P. King, J. A. Lord, A. P. Phillips, Isaac Hardy.

They also reported a list of delegates to the County Convention, but as some change has been made in the delegation, we give the names of those who were finally chosen delegates, viz: Fitch Poole, D. W. King, Joseph Fenderson, John O. Poor, Jonathan King, A. B. Merrill.

The report was accepted, and the delegates empowered to fill vacancies.

A committee of five was then appointed to nominate a Town Committee, who reported Stephen Blaney, Francis Baker, Thomas M.

Stimpson, Franklin Upton, John Pinder, Isaac Hardy, B. G. Nelson, and they were elected.

While the Committee were out, the Chair called on Ben Goodrich, Esq., to address the meeting. But that gentleman declined, stating that his age and health would not admit of it at the present time.

After electing the Town Committee, the meeting adjourned.

Ordination in the Olden Time.

We have learned from a venerable friend, who was present at the ordination of Rev. Samuel Walker, over the Old South Church in this town, some particulars which will be of interest at this day. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Spring, of Newburyport, from the words: "The prophet that hath a dream, let him tell a dream; and he that hath my word, let him speak my word faithfully; What is chaff to the wheat? saith the Lord."

The eccentric Rev. Mr. Hopkins of Salem was moderator of the council. It was a great public day, and a large crowd had assembled in front of the meeting-house. The green was covered with tents and booths for the sale of cake and ale, cider, rum, gin, brandy and egg-popp. Fiddlers were busily employed in scraping catgut, and all the noises of a modern training or cattle show were heard in the crowd. It was with no little trouble that the procession of ministers and guests was conducted through the spaces between the tents to the front door. While the services were going on, a fiddler stood on the doorgate making music for a four handed reel. The annoyance was so great, that the venerable moderator, in his peculiarly squeaking voice, rose and said that such noises were incompatible with the solemnities of the occasion, and called upon a constable to remove the fiddler to a greater distance.

There are few now living who witnessed the scene. It took place Aug. 14, 1805, fifty five years ago. In that day ordinations were of uninfrequent occurrence, and the occasions drew people in from all the region around. It was a public holiday. We have often heard from the lips of elderly people, descriptions of the ordination of Mr. Walker, and also of Mr. Meade, his predecessor. At the council dinner of the latter there were fourteen white wigs, which conferred solemnity and dignity upon the feast.

THE BATTLE OF AGINCOURT.—Day after tomorrow, Oct. 25, is the anniversary of the great battle of Henry V. of England against the French on the plain of Agincourt in 1415, when 12,000 of the latter were left dead on the field. In those days of spears, swords, battle-axes and cross bows, when the contending forces fought hand to hand in deadly conflict, some clad in armor of mail, the carnage was far more dreadful than in modern warfare. The invention of gunpowder and rifled cannon and minie rifle balls, has done much to abate the horrors of the battle field.

Events in our army in Virginia and Missouri render it probable that somewhere near this date the great battle of the Western continent will be fought. We have learned by former reverses to contemplate the coming conflict with much anxiety, although we regard the result with hopefulness and something like confidence. It must come soon, or be delayed until another spring, both armies going into winter quarters. After so much of preparation, it would be strange if we are not yet ready to strike a final blow for the salvation of the Republic.

THE UNION GUARDS.—Our citizens had the opportunity last Friday to see Capt. Whipple's company march around the square and through some of our streets. The Guards were escorted by their late associates of the Union Drill Club, who appeared in good numbers and excellent discipline. The members of the Guard were without arms, yet they made a truly martial appearance as they moved in regular order, and with the precision of old soldiers. There were nearly a hundred, and that number has been more than completed since. We presume that this company is composed of the most choice material, in the social standing and character of its members, of any which has yet entered the service. It will give a character to the 23rd Regiment and both will be a credit to the Commonwealth.

Scarcely too much praise can be awarded to this corps for their readiness to enlist in the great cause of the country. Duty to the country seems to have been the only animating motive. God speed them, and defend the right!

THE PUTNAM GUARDS.—A correspondent of the Marblehead Ledger, writing from Fort Runyon, Virginia, speaks thus of this company:—We have to-day received an addition to our force; our Colonel has furnished us with another company, (Co. I. of Danvers,) which is very agreeable to us, as one company is not enough to garrison this fort; and what is still more to the Danvers company is composed of a fine body of men, is well officered, and taking all in all, may be called A. No. 1.

VOLUNTEERS OF THE WAR OF 1812.—We believe there is now no survivor of Gen. Foster's company of Volunteer Exempts, which was raised for this war. There was also another company in the North parish, of which Capt. Samuel Page was the commander, and Thomas Putnam Lieutenant.

There are six survivors of this company—Jonas Warren, Andrew Gould, Allen Gould, Hercules Jocelyn, J. W. Osgood and Dr. Geo. Osgood.

We learn that the notorious case of discipline to a child, that occurred the last summer, at Brown's Pond, near the line between Lynn and South Danvers, has been presented to the Grand Jury, and that a Bill has been found against the wife of the father of the child, and that she has pled not guilty thereto. Her defence will probably be insanity, or the order of Devilry—if there be any such in the books.

REMARKABLE.—Nathaniel Pope, son of Ira P. Pope Esq. of Danvers, fell from a nut tree on Saturday last, a distance of thirty feet, striking upon a wall, fracturing his skull and other ways injuring him. He remained insensible for several hours but is in a fair way of recovery.

Army Shoes.

We are the fortunate possessor of a pair of genuine, stout, well made army shoes. We are, so far, equipped for the war. At least we have got a right "understanding" on the subject—These pedal protectors stimulate our patriotism, excite our military ardor, and arouse us to the necessity of immediate action. With these heavy bugles on our feet, we feel as if we could stamp treason under foot, and kick all traitors into the middle of next month. There is music in the very creak of the leather, and we never had a pair of shoes before by which we could keep step. They are capital for locomotion, and quite as good as the famous cork leg, or the seven league boots. Their weight operates as the pendulum, and when once they get the wearer on a march, they continue to go, in spite of him.

When we compare the equipment of our soldiers, with these nice, roomy shoes, and the warm blankets provided for them, with the destitute condition of the rebel army, we have reason for self gratulation. With so many of our shoe manufacturers busily at work, we can hardly keep up a supply, while the rebels have no such resources. They can neither, in quantity, make shoes or blankets, and their southern limbs will tremble and shiver with cold on their Northern frontier this winter, if General McClellan allowed them to remain there.

THE GOLD OF NOVA SCOTIA.—We have received a pamphlet, with this title, its contents being the substance of an article in the last number of Silliman's Journal of Science and the Arts. It was prepared by Othniel C. Marsh A. B. of the Scientific School connected with Yale College, of which Mr. Marsh is a graduate. We believe this is the first published report made by a scientific explorer of these important auriferous deposits. He finds by an analysis of the Lunenburg mines that specific gravity 18-97 gave 92-04 part of gold and in that found at Tangier, specific gravity 18-95 gave 98-12. Of the amount of gold obtained he could obtain little information. He says:—

It is impossible to form any reliable estimate of the amount of gold obtained in Nova Scotia since its discovery there in March last, as in almost every instance the "claims" have been worked by private individuals who were generally disinclined to give information in regard to their own success. Nor would the amount alone, if ascertained, be a fair criterion by which to judge the value of the gold fields, since they have in most cases been explored by those who have had no previous experience in searching for gold, and only the rudest methods have been employed in obtaining it. I was informed that gold to the value of \$2400 had been taken from one "claim" at Tangier, \$1300 from another, and \$480 from a third, although many other "claims" had yielded little or nothing. I saw in Halifax ingots and specimens of Tangier gold which were valued at about \$2000, and at Lunenburg at least \$250 worth of fine dust which it was said had been washed from a single "pocket" on the beach.

THE TURF.—One of the most exciting races of the season transpired a few days since, on the turf between camp Schouler and this town. Two of our prominent citizens, one of whom is the owner of a piece of horseflesh, which is rarely short of a 2-40 gait, were riding out, coming across many fast nags, but passing them all, until a vehicle, containing two ladies, came along, the horse looking as if his next move would be his last. A race with such an animal as that was not for a moment to be thought of, but suddenly our friends discovered they were being left behind, and determined to give them a trial. Accordingly they started, but the faster they drove, the faster went the ladies. The race continued until the teams reached the head of Foster street, when the ladies looked out and bowed to their vanquished friends in the distance. It is presumed that this courtesy of the fair ones will, in a measure, make up for the loss of the race.

STRAWBERRIES RIPENING IN THE FIELDS.—As a proof of the unprecedented continuance of mild weather this fall, we have before us a field strawberry, just picked, fully ripe, grown in October—and this is the 18th of the month. As yet we have had no frost in this neighborhood.

Another. String beans were picked to-day, grown from seed scattered in picking the first crop, by Mr. James King, on Center Street. He also picked cucumbers, grown from seed of cucumbers ripened this past summer! Mosquitoes are more plenty than ever.—Harvard Times.

So much for Connecticut. On the same day we saw ripe raspberries on the vines, which grew near the sea shore in Beverly. These were plucked by Mr. Albert P. Dodge of this town. There were marks of many ripened berries which had fallen off. The flavor of the berries was equal to that of the first crop.

ECCLÉSIASTICAL.—We understand that Rev. HENRY W. FOSTER, son of Hon. C. Foster of the Salem Gazette, has been unanimously invited to take the pastoral charge of the Stone Chapel church in Boston. This is one of the most ancient churches in the country and boasts a long line of able pastors, from earlier than Revolutionary times to the present day. At that time it was called the Kings Chapel and all the Colonial Governors and other dignitaries of the imperial government were its members. We believe the gifted and lamented PEABODY was its last pastor, and from what we hear of the new candidate his mantle will fall upon a worthy successor.

GODER'S LADY'S BOOK for November is uncommonly attractive. The steel engraving representing the New Boy at School, is indeed a gem, containing eighteen figures of varied expression, and charmingly engraved—reduced from the celebrated London picture. The fashion plate contains seven figures, with numerous beautiful dresses; and of other patterns there is an embroidered scarf in colors, besides five seasonable cloaks, fashionable fall and winter bonnets, &c., &c. Chandler & Co. have it.

DANVERS has so far supported one hundred and thirty families of her volunteers. The town last spring voted \$10,000 for this object, and a subscription of \$8000 was made up by her patriotic citizens, making a total of \$18,000. Her population is a little rising 5000, and she has already sent into the field two hundred and fifty men—more to every four voters. Enlistments are still going on, and it is thought that another company could be raised there, in addition to the two now at the seat of war.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP GRAHAM, Co. I, 23d Reg., P. V., }
Washington, Oct. 10, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—I write to inform you that I have enlisted. I have been here in Washington about two months, and like the service first rate. I belong to the Zouave Regiment. I am well, and like very well so far as food is concerned, for we have plenty of it. We have nothing to do but drill. It is a bully life for a man who does not like work, but it is too lazy for me.

I wish Mr. Charles Gardner was out here.—We have older men than he is, and they stand it first rate, that is, cooking. I wish "Mate" would come out in our regiment. We can buy larger beer from our sutler. We are called out some times in the night to get ready to march, but it all blows over, and we unharness and go to bed again. It does not look like light here, but we expect to move the other side of the river soon. We have 1500 in our regiment, and six pieces of artillery, and it is the bully one out. This place is as full of soldiers as it can stick—all anxious for a fight, for they get tired of being in camp.

I hope we will have a fight soon, and have it settled. I would like to come across some of the boys from South Danvers. Let me know where some of them are fit camp. Let me know how business is. Give my best respects to all the folks. How is Albert Jones' pigs? Yours, W. CARPENTER.

An interesting letter from W. H. Shove will appear in our next.

Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Barber preached all day.

Morning—Psalms, 119th chap, 98th verse.—"I thought on my ways, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies."

Afternoon—Luke, 15th chap, 2d verse.—"This man receiveth sinners."

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler, the pastor, preached all day.

Morning—Psalms, 42d chap, 2d verse.—"My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God." Afternoon—James, 4th chap, 8th verse.—"Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you."

Subject—The soul's need and supply, or aspiration and inspiration.

Universalist. Rev. Mr. Bruce of Newburyport preached all day.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Abbott preached all day.

THE LAW OF TREASON.—The Supreme Court of the United States in the case of Aaron Burr, the only case of treason that has ever been before that tribunal, spoke of the crime and guilt of treason, as follows:—

"It is not the intention of this Court to say that no individual can be guilty of this crime, who has not appeared in arms against his country. On the contrary, if war be actually levied, that is, if a body of men be actually assembled for the purpose of affecting by force a treasonable purpose, all those who perform any part, however minute, or remote from the scene of action, and who are actually leagued in the general conspiracy, are to be considered as traitors, but there must be an actual assembling of men for a treasonable purpose, to constitute a levying of war."

Salem.

MR. EDITOR:—I perceive it is averred in your paper of October 2d, that "all the public business of the county can, with greatest convenience, be done at Salem." This must be apparent to every one: at all conversant with this business. Why there should have been four "shire towns" in a county, so limited in extent that you can conveniently travel from any of its borders to the centre, by 9 o'clock in the morning, at any season of the year, is a problem that can only be solved by the selfishness of the localities in which courts have been located. SEXEX.

GENERAL McCLELLAN.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press thus sketches our commander on the Potomac:—

Do you see that middle-sized man, with the piercing gray eye, the light moustache and imperial, wearing a plain blue military blouse, and with a common sewing cap pushed back on his head? He wears no insignia of rank, but you know he is a soldier, and would probably pass him for a junior lieutenant of infantry. He goes rapidly along, with a little dash in his manner, and calmly smokes a cigar as he talks to a gray-bearded officer, who listens attentively. The young officer is Gen. George B. McClellan, while his listener is Colonel Van Fleet, of his staff.

DANVERS SAVINGS BANK.—The following is a list of officers for the present year:—President—Rufus Putnam. Vice Presidents—Philemon Putnam, Gilbert Tapley, Danvers; Wm. N. Cleveland, Danvers; Robert S. Daniels, So. Danvers. Trustees—Nathan Tapley, Nathaniel Boardman, Chas. Lawrence, Jacob F. Perry, Samuel Preston, Moses J. Carrier, Danvers; Wm. G. Choate, Salem; Moses Dorman, Danvers; Francis P. Middleton, Stephen Wilkins, Joseph Adams, Charles P. Preston, Nathaniel Pope, Wm. L. Weston. Treasurer and Secretary—Wm. L. Weston.

THE GENERALS.—C. D. Andrews & Co., 116 Washington St., has published three more beautiful Lithographs. They are likenesses of Generals McClellan, Sprague and Burnside. The latter is a most striking and perfect likeness of the artillery General, and we presume the others are equally as good. Gov. Sprague is represented as a handsome young man in full regiments. His age is less than 24 years.

ADVERTISING.—If advertising was ever of any value to the merchant, it should be now. It may not create trade, but the man who advertises his goods in journals that are read, will be likely to get what trade there is. Two things are very evident: business of all kinds is improving, and the newspapers are diligently and widely read. The merchant can communicate a knowledge of his wares to a wide circle, and in this manner secure fresh customers. It is worth a trial, at least.—See Bedford Mercury.

Gen. BANKS.—The Philadelphia Press says:—No Harper's Ferry army, under Gen. N. P. Banks, which will probably be in the first to receive the blow of the rebels, is special order. Banks is a model chief, takes care of himself, his staff, and his command, and knows the country round him as the seaman knows the sea.

THE BEGGAR'S PETITION TO UNCLE SAM.

Pity the sorrows of a poor sick man
Whose wild ambition drives him to your door,
Who seeks, in grief, his past life's deeds to scan—
O! save my life, and I will ask no more.

O! save my life! 'tis all I wish to ask,
And grant the vagrant room for cheering hope
Give, give me but the convict's daily task,
But save me from the hangman's traitor rope!

Yon White House standing on the rising ground,
With tempting splendor drew me from my path;
I sought to reach it by a single bound—
Oh! save the captive from your direful wrath!

Pray, save my neck, let other rogues suspend,
Enough there are of rebel traitor sons,
From Beauregard, who storm'd the Sumter fort,
To rebel Gov'or Floyd, who stole the guns.

Take General Bragg and hang him on a tree,
And do the same by traitorous Magoffin;
Shoot through and through the rebel General Lee,
Put Gen'l Pillow in a white pine coffin.

Ah! wretched me! if these will not suffice,
Take Breckinridge, (for he worse than I),
Take Rhett and Toombs, and waspy Gov'nor Wise,
And Ben McCulloch, too, and hang them up to dry.

Catch all my Cabinet, and hang them up—
They will deserve to grace the gallows tree;
Let Marshal Kane partake the bitter cup,
And leave the world to wretchedness and me.

Dear Uncle Sam—avert that face of flint,
I did not mean to grab your sea-side forts;
It was in fun I took your golden mint—
A way I have, when acting out my sports.

O! save my wretched life, 'tis good for naught
My carcass would disgrace the dirtiest ponds—
Not worth a cent, a pin—nay, worse than that,
Not worth my own Confederate bonds.

Hon. Charles Sumner.

MR. EDITOR.—I have recently read in the Herald a most scathing analysis of the speech of our Senator, the Honorable Charles Sumner, made at the Worcester Convention. As this is said to have been the speech of the occasion, it is fair to assume that it indicated, in some measure, the feeling of the assembly.

We have long known Mr. Sumner to be a very vain man, but it had not occurred to us to question his knowledge of classical literature—as we know that anybody, by dint of application, can acquire this. We confess that we have not read the speech of the eminent Senator, though we have had some question of its perfect wisdom, from the manner we have before seen it spoken of. Nor do we personally know Mr. Sumner, who criticizes it. But we do know something of ancient history, and of the characters referred to—and so far as our recollection goes, without reference to the authorities, we think Mr. Sumner is far from being right. We had rather trust the salvation of our country to the unpretending Wilson, at the head of his brave volunteers, than to the pompous and conceited Sumner with his Lexicon in hand.

If there be anything for which our contempt is complete, it is a pretender, who boasts of his literature or his religion. Give us sound, practical sense, mingled with a few grains of honest intention, in preference to all such vaunting pretensions. J. W. P.

CAMP.—The Subscriber, resident at No. 128—Washington Street, takes this method of acknowledging the receipt of a most splendid and beautifully arranged bouquet of flowers left at his house one evening last week. J. Y. O.

Letter from Lynnfield.

CAMP SCHOUER,
Lynnfield, Oct. 21, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—Since the departure of the 23d regiment, our village has been very quiet—there not being so much of interest in the 23d which until a short time has not been able to make much of a show. During last week several accessions have been made and the regiment now has its full complement of companies, nearly half of which are full, and those companies deficient in men are fast filling up. The company having the least number of men is Capt. Martin's of Marblehead, having 60 men. The 6th battery which is to be attached to the 23d is quartered on the right, the rest of the regiment having moved to the left, occupying the ground formerly of the 22d regiment. All the officers of the battery are not yet appointed. The 23d regiment have entirely new tents of the latest pattern. The Essex Zouaves—Capt. Devereux, and the Haverlock Guard are not connected with the 23d regiment. They will probably be attached to another regiment. Capt. Devereux is a fine officer, and has a fine company under his command. I trust he may obtain a position such as he deserves.

The Haverlock Guard have had considerable trouble on account of appointing officers, and many have left, and joined other companies, leaving but a remnant of the original company. There has been considerable fault found with the conduct of the Salem Zouaves, Capt. Brewster, since they have been in camp, perhaps not without cause. At all events they are a fine looking set of young fellows, and as to military skill they acknowledge no superior in the camp. I had occasion lately to visit their quarters, and was courteously entertained by several of their non-commissioned officers, who have my best regards. I shall endeavor to send you a list of the officers and companies of the 23d regiment next week. There being several appointments and changes to be made I am not able to send you a correct list this week. The 23d regiment did not leave their tents as it was reported they would do—Some thirty or more soldiers from the camp attended church last sabbath in the forenoon.

Rev. W. C

Page 19

The frost-kiss'd
 With all
 Under the
 From mid-
 Swiftly the
 With frost
 For last night
 This year
 They dance
 Over the
 With silver
 Their limbs
 With dainty
 Across the
 Twinkling
 Like stars
 Upon the flow
 The frost-kiss'd
 To rest upon
 One moment
 Then chased
 (Gloom) an
 Seeking the
 Upon the
 The feathery
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 As swift they
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 The woodbo
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 They cried,
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 The shimmer
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 And in the eas
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 To chase the fr
 Was shootin
 No dance to m
 Upon the la
 Begins to climb
 To our good
 Then quickly p
 Hundreds of
 Skimming the
 With hoofs of
 Mounted, the fr
 Toward the N
 Were dashing o
 Nearing the la
 The sun is risin
 To cheer the l
 To when the sh
 And stir to li
 But all about, o
 The frost-kiss'd
 Have left their t
 Last night's m
 Their foot-tracks
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 And down amon
 The dropping nuts
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 That maddest tran
 Have not left wh
 And soon the win
 With whistling
 And with his magi
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 Will feed his scept
 And every flower,
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South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1861.

NO. 48.

Original Poetry.

THE FIRST FROST.

The frost-king held a fete last night,
With all his gay and brilliant train,
Under the moonbeams silvery white,
From midnight 'till starlight's wane.

Swiftly they drove the hours away
With frolic mad and wildest mirth;
For last night was their first soiree
This year, to vex good mother Earth.

They danced along the velvet lawn,
Over the hill, and down the vale,
With silvery laugh and fairy song,
Their limbs aglow with diamond hail.

With dainty step and nimble leap,
Across the marsh the dance they led,
Twinkling amid the vapors deep,
Like stars along the sky o'erhead.

Upon the flowers, soft and fair,
The frost-elves lit with airy grace:
To rest upon such couches rare
One moment, in their moonlight race.

Then chased they through the Autumn wood
Gloomy and deep, in glittering trail,
Scaling the tallest trees, they stood
Upon the topmost twigs, so frail.

The feathery ferns scarce bent beneath
The tiny pressure of their feet,
As swift they bounded o'er the heath,
On to the lake, like chased deer fleet.

The woodbound lake, far down the vale,
That sparkled in the full moon's light,
"O dance above those waters pale,"
They cried, "to close this festive night."

Swifter along the moor they sped,
The shimmering lake began to near,
When suddenly from hills ahead
Sounded the note of chanticleer.

And in the east, the first white ray
Sent by the Sun, its master high,
To chase the frightened stars away,
Was shooting up the spangled sky.

"No dance to night," the frost-king cried,
"Upon the lake, for see the day
Begins to climb up heaven's side:
To our good steeds, away! away!"

Then quickly pranced along the heath
Hundreds of tiny reindeer light,
Skimming the tallest ferns beneath,
With hoofs of silver, flashing bright.

Mounted, the frost-elves turned their flight
Toward the North, and in a trice
Were dashing on, far out of sight,
Nearing the land of snow and ice.

The sun is rising, warm and fair,
To cheer the landscape, fading brown,
To soften the sharp chilly air,
And stir to life the drowsy town.

But all about, on every side,
The frost-king and his saucy train
Have left their tracks, too plain to hide
Last night's mad pranks, and frolic vain.

Their foot-tracks show upon the lawn:
Each spear of grass is coated white
With crystals, glittering in the dawn,
Like powdered diamond, flashing light.

They've breathed upon, and left each pale,
The petals, leaves and slender stems
Of all the flowers, strong and frail,
Imprisoned close in frosty gems.

The bridal dress of rush and reed;
The fern bent down with crystal mail;
Show where the frost-elves leaped the mead,
And crossed the heath in endless trail.

The pressure of their feet has snapped
The stems of all the leaves o'erhead,
That have for weeks, the maple wrapped
In gorgeous hues of gold and red;

And every gentle breeze that's borne,
Catches and flings them everywhere;
Before another chilly morn,
The tree will mourn its branches bare.

The acorns from the old oak fall,
And down among the dead leaves hide.
The dropping nuts the squirrel call,
To haste, and winter stores provide.

Is there a shrub, a flower, or tree,
The frost-elves in their chase last night,
That maddest tramp o'er moor and lee,
Have not left withered by this blight!

And soon the winter-king will come
With whistling storms of snow and hail,
And with his magic wand, benumb
The woodbound lake adown the vale.

Soon every brook, stream, pond and lake,
Will feel his sceptre's freezing touch,
And every flower, vine, bush and brake
Will perish in his icy clutch.

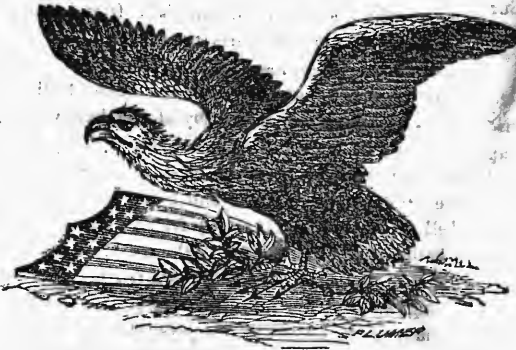
A letter found among the effects of a secesher
thus mingles piety and agnosticism. I trust that
prayer-meetings are still kept up, and that they
will result in great good. God has promised
that his Word shall not return to him void, but
shall accomplish that for which he sent it. Bob
says, "Tell Massa Jack that he must make haste
and kill all the Yankees, and come home, and
say that you must send her a Yankee trophy."

A company of rebels from Tennessee
have entered Kentucky, call themselves "Bull
Pups." The Kentuckians should see to it that
they are not tarriers.

ROLL OF HONOR.

NAMES OF THE

DANVERS VOLUNTEERS.



THREE YEARS' MEN.

Putnam Guards, Co. I, 14th Regiment.

William J. Roome	Levi Howard
John B. Hanson	John Hobbs
Andrew O. Carter	Charles Hiller
Charles F. Kelley	John B. Hennessy
Albert Henderson	George Ingraham
William H. Shirley	George H. Jones
George W. Earl	Samuel A. Lefflaw
Charles A. Shepard	George S. Lowe
Frank S. Kittredge	John M. Myer
Elbridge G. Pearson	John Merrill
Charles B. Brown	William H. Moser
Hector A. Aiken	James Misk
Charles G. Angenberger	Simon Murray
George H. Abbott	Franklin Perkins
Gustavus Brown	George W. Perkins
George D. Bachelder	George Patterson
Edward Callahan	Sydney M. Pearson
Henry T. Chalk	Oliver A. Plummer
John H. Coffin	James C. Smith
Oscar F. Curtis	David Smith
George G. Clark	William E. Sheldon
William Cunningham	Charles W. Sheldon
William G. Dale	George F. Stevens
James Drysdale	Edward W. Thomas
William F. Davis	Milford Tedford
Isaac C. Evans	John G. Weeden
Edwin F. Fisher	Carlton Woodward
Nehemiah P. Fish	Robert Wiggins
Edwin Getchell	John Wescott
John Goodwin	Angus Ward
Orlando C. Guppy	James T. Whittier
Charles Heard	William Ward
James H. Ham	Bartholomew Buckley
Warren F. Goodwin	

Danvers Light Infantry, Co. C, 17th Regiment.

Nehemiah P. Fuller	David P. Lang
William W. Smith	James Lee
Ruel B. Pray	John B. Moses
Lewis Cann	John K. Moore
James Inman	Alexander Moir
Robert Smith	George E. Moore
Henry G. Hyde	Lewis D. Moore
Andrew Cook	Owen Murphy
George H. Putney	George H. Moulton
Charles F. Brown	John Mundie
Isaac Bodwell	Melville Mallory
Joseph G. Martin	Martin Murray
Nathaniel A. Pope	Archibald Morrison
Timothy Hawkes Jr.	John McCreary
David H. Ogden	Allen Nourse
David Cook	William H. Ogden
Timothy Hawkes	George F. Putnam
James Burrows	Charles H. Putnam
Joseph Burdick	David Pettigill
Charles Burdick	Richard Poor
Samuel Benson	John A. Roberts
John L. Cunningham	Michael Riley
James Cochran	Uriah Robinson
Simon Coffin	William Reynolds
William Crawford	John Shackley
William H. Croft	Philip Sullivan
James W. Dickie	Daniel Smith
George H. Dole	James Smith
Samuel W. Durgin	George Seampton
Richard W. Fuller	Patrick Sexton
William W. Gould	Patrick Trainer
Joshua Goss	Patrick Twomey
George H. Goss	Jeremiah Twomey
Daniel A. Hyde	Frederick Wright
Rufus Hart	Ezra W. Watson
Thomas Hartman Jr.	John F. Wells
Charles Hartman	George C. Wilson
Thomas Hynd	Joseph F. Wiggins
Andrew Kelley	Edward F. Welsh
Ezra D. Kimball	William J. Murphy
Michael Kerly	Frank Scampton
John Kirby	Henry R. Wiggins
Jackson Kennedy	James E. Lowell

Foster Guards, Co. B, 17th Regiment.

James Batty	James McCarthy
David Coleman	George Pitman
Lawrence Fox	George Putnam Jr.
Patrick Carr	Andrew Patten
Thomas Hartman	

Co. C, 2d Regiment, Capt. Cogswell.

David A. Fuller	John Stonehall
Lewis E. Goodale	

Co. H, 13th Regiment.

Henry P. Adams	
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Co. A, 14th Regiment.

Elbridge W. Guilford	
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Essex Cadets, Co. D, 14th Regiment.

Charles P. Masury	William H. Duckham
George H. Chaplin	Henry P. Fowler
Daniel R. Usher	John P. Withey
Frederic A. Woodman	

1st Co. Sharpshooters, Capt. Saunders.	
Charles N. Ingalls	Joshua Severance
David S. Huse	Alfred M. Trask
Horace Kimball	Austin Upton
Joseph T. Smart	Samuel A. Waitt

G. W. Kenney	Seward P. Silvestre
Nicholas O'Conor	J. H. Colley
Jerome Wheeler	Nathaniel Mohan
Frank G. Kelley	

Co. F, 22d Regiment.

Thomas Caldwell	
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Butler's Brigade.

D. A. Guilford	
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19th Regiment.

Robert W. Putnam	
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22d Regiment.

William H. Mosier	Daniel P. Clough
Samuel F. Pray	Horace C. Straw

23d Regiment.

George Driver	Jeremiah Cook
Alonzo P. Dodge	Daniel Fuller
Tristram C. Jeffs	George D. Choate
Jacob Bradbury	Charles Field
Frank S. Dodge	Richard Hood
Charles P. Trask	

18th Regiment.

Joseph Annis	
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2d Co. Sharpshooters, Capt. Wentworth.

George Beard	Hiram Kenniston
Robert Smith	Richard Goss
Moses Deland	William J. Adams

Mozart Regiment, New York.

William Flynn	
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14th New York Regiment.

Edward Splain	Thomas Hennessey
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Salem Zouaves, Co. A, 23d Regiment.

Edward Osgood	N. Chaplin
Moses Kent	Benjamin M. Fuller
William H. Richardson	Edward Blake
William H. Chaplin	

Co. H, 1st Massachusetts Cavalry.

Agustus Putnam	
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24th Regiment.

John O'Keefe	David Cunningham
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Navy.

Albert Vary	John H. Bridges
George Kent	F. A. Bachelder

10th Regiment.

Wallace A. Putnam	
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THREE MONTHS' MEN.

Salem Mechanic Infantry.

George H. Fuller	Charles W. Ricker
George N. Crowell	Robert Smith
James H. Sleeper	Edwin Bailey
John T. Gilman	Charles W. Allen
William Lufkin	J. C. Munsey
James D. North	Henry Sloper
Lyman D. Crosby	Henry T. Briggs
James Hill	M. S. Webber
John H. Howard	Jacob Burton
William Burrows	Charles H. Giles
John Moser	

Salem City Guards.

W. F. Beckford	J. W. Lowe
E. A. Clark	Wm. H. Richardson
A. Eaton	Henry H. Richardson
D. A. Guilford	E. M. Riggs
John M. Hines	J. M. Thomson
E. H. Guilford	G. Webster
E. Kelley	

Salem Light Infantry, 8th Regiment.

Cyrus P. Shaw	
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Total Three Years' Men, 232

Total Three Months' Men, 35

Total, 267

The population of Danvers is a little rising 5000, and has about 800 voters.

MELANGE.

The orange blossom, for bridal wreaths, is likely to be superseded by the white lilac.

The Ohio Farmer mentions the discovery in that State, of two insects which feed on the larvae of the army worm.

Mr. Towle, who saved the Great Eastern, was twenty-six hours engaged in the work of rigging his extemporized steering apparatus.

It is said, by a 'contemptuary,' that a female volunteer was lately detected by endeavoring to pull her pants on over her head.

The Methodists are found the most ready to accommodate themselves to camp life, because they have had experience in camp-meeting duty.

The New England Farmer gives it as a dogma that, as a curse to the Commonwealth, dogs stand in an economical point of view next to rum.

It is suggested that the heels and the ends of socks be knit with double yarn for extra strength, as these are the parts most subject to wear.

Why should all the contrabands be sent to Fortress Monroe? Because it is the head quarters of Wool.

The alacrity of capitalists in taking up the National stocks is only surpassed by the lively manner in which the ladies—Heaven bless them!—are taking up the American stockings.

One of the many funny correspondents of the N. Y. Mercury says it is the duty of every husband to obey his wife, especially if the latter has practiced with dumb-bells for two months.

In view of their necessities the Richmond papers say that the people of that ilk must go to work, and "pocket their pride." Their pride must be about all they have to pocket by this time.

When Mr. Hawthorne was a guest at the house of a literary friend "near Oxford," he was greatly amused by a learned professor of one of the Colleges asking him if he were "the author of a book called the 'Red Letter A.'"

It is well worth a visit to the Aquarial Gardens to watch the movements of a hive of bees, which is so arranged that every action can be seen, and has the appearance of the queen bee is prominently conspicuous.

Mr. George Peabody, the London Banker, is down upon the moors of Scotland shooting grouse. The party of which he is the leader has shot one hundred and twenty brace of birds in one day. We can't see, at this distance, what effect it will have on consols.

While the rebels are contributing their cotton and tobacco to the common cause, in Dixie, we see by the Ogdensburg Advance that the people of St. Lawrence County are cheerfully offering the flour of their county upon their country's altar.

That kind of memory which retains with accuracy and certainty all names and dates rarely accompanies much invention or fancy, but is almost the exclusive blessing of dullness. The mind which perceives clearly; adopts and appropriates an idea, and is thus enlarged and invigorated. It is of little moment whether the book, the time or the occasion be recollected.

Jennie June says that "hoop skirts have reached perfection now," the latest improvement consisting of a greatly increased number of standards, which are placed close together round the bottom of the skirt so thickly that the heel cannot catch in them, and adding much to their general strength and durability.

A letter recently passed through the Post Office in Boston directed to

"Mr. Gou Perry Esq.
Kustom Hous
Bustin
Mas."

in hast
"Mr. John Perry, Esq.," may well exclaim,
Save me from this horrid spell.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP ANDREW,
BALTIMORE, Oct. 7, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—As to the plan of the present campaign, you have much better facilities for judging than I notwithstanding my proximity to the probable scene of action. I see but few papers, and hear but few rumors. Still, from what I hear and see I strongly incline to the opinion you express that there is an intention to attack by sea and land simultaneously.

I think I perceive on the part of the administration a purpose to conduct the war in a way that will cause the least effusion of blood. If we can subdue them, without a general battle that will cause the death of twenty or thirty thousand, I am confident the President will do it. He would seem compelled to this course if he intends to reestablish the government on the same basis. So I do not myself look for a general engagement near the Potomac—unless commenced by the South, but rather, a series of attacks upon the frontiers—on the forts and cities of the Atlantic, the Gulf and the Mississippi. By this means, all commercial intercourse can be suspended, and the South be obliged to keep their army scattered over a very large territory and what is still worse, continually moving about.

I am glad to see by the Wizard, which somebody had the goodness to send me, that our town has made a liberal appropriation for the families of the soldiers—as well as for the poor of the town.

Our friends at home who have amassed fortunes under the benign influences of this government, must be liberal in their expenditure to preserve the same blessings which they have enjoyed, for their posterity. This army cannot

be supported without a large supply of money; nor can it be recruited by volunteers without some bounty beyond what is allowed by the General Government. And if there are not volunteers enough, drafting will have to be resorted to, and then no man will be exempt except such as are specified in the Statutes.

I the other day visited the Peabody Institute at Baltimore. The building is not yet completed, though some progress has been made as you may very well suppose, when I tell you that the trustees have already spent \$170,000 upon it. The structure is of white marble—on the corner of North Charles St. and under the immediate shadow of the Washington Monument so celebrated throughout the country if not the world. The monument is 160 feet high, surmounted by a colossal statue of Washington.

But I've not time to speak of this. I had a pleasant interview with one of the Trustees of the Institute, Mr. Eaton, who is a thorough Union man, though living among the chief secessionists of the city. He gave me a beautiful little photograph of Mr. Peabody which I've hung up in my tent. I saw a letter from Mr. Peabody written Aug. 21, 1860, from Dunkeld, Scotland, where he was sojourning and shooting grouse,—having that day shot one hundred and eight with his own hand—(By the way he must be a good shot!) He wanted him to join our sharpshooters.) He had for some time been unable to write on account of lameness in his thumb, but had recovered. He speaks of having good health, and appears in good spirits—but says nothing of coming back, though, for some reason I don't know what, his friends here expect him next year. Four of the trustees are at Fort Lafayette—political prisoners—including the Mayor (Brown).

GRIDIRON.
FORT JACKSON Oct. 11, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—Yesterday about ten o'clock we struck our tents, and with Co. I marched away from our old place of residence, Fort Albany. In due time we left Co. I at Fort Albany, while we proceeded to Fort Jackson and arrived here just as it began to rain. Fort Jackson is a small square fort, at the end of Long Bridge thrown up to protect the bridge, and mounts two guns. Inside this fort is a large two story brick house, formerly known as the Jackson Hotel; it has piazzas to both stories, and by the appearance and the spot on which it stands, I should think it might have been a very good paying hotel. This house is my favorite part of the house is devoted to the officers, the non commissioned officers, guard room and general store room, while the upper story is given up entirely to the use of the privates, who room in squads in the different chambers. To day has been employed by the boys in building bunks; the material for most of them came from an old barn in this vicinity, which, if it was not torn down, would last itself down for a year or two. There are eighteen men a day detailed for guard duty here: the guard duty is mostly on the bridge, and I guess it is rather hard. On our way here, we met two cavalry regiments, the New Jersey 1st, consisting of six hundred, and the 11th (Lincoln) regular, of fifteen hundred men. There is a slaughter house a little ways above us where the beef is killed for the army of the Potomac. One of our boys went a fishing to-day, and caught about twenty out-fish, that made a very good meal for three or four of them. Another of the boys got some tripe from the slaughter house and yet another got some liver, so you see if we stop here a spell, we can have a variety of dishes.

The ducks may be seen sporting in the Potomac, but none get near enough to make a good shot. Fowles shot one to-day, and had some difficulty in getting him, but the eating of it repaid him two-fold. Richardson's brigade moves to-morrow for the battle-field. They are to take the right wing of the grand army. The brigade consists of the second, third, fourth, and fifth Michigan. By their going, we shall lose some of our newly made friends, and good ones they were too. The fourth Conn. takes the place of the third Michigan at Forts Cameron and Richardson. You cannot imagine how many government teams pass here daily, they are passing continually loaded and empty.

October 14, 1861.
When I commenced your letter the other day, I intended to finish it, but being called away on duty I have had no chance until today. I am on guard to-day, and as it is my fourth hour off, I thought that I would improve the opportunity. Wilson's regiment passed through here yesterday led off by the colonel himself, who looked very well on the day horse that he rode with good grace. They did not stop here, but I saw and shook hands with David Jeffries, Charles Pinkham, Dan'l Meady, Frank Woodbury, and Jonathan Proctor in the sharpshooters and Lute Larabee in another company. The regiment was in good health and spirits, and their destination was Falls Church. The cavalry are continually crossing the bridge, I should think all of eight thousand had crossed within two or three days. The fourth regiment regulars passed here this forenoon, and the first Massachusetts battery commanded by Capt. Cook, and consisting of four tea pound filled cannon, two twelve pound howitzers and a force, passed here not over an hour ago. Thirteen baggage wagons passed through here this forenoon to Washington for ammunition. Travellers this way are troubled with the passes. Every person that crosses the bridge has his pass examined at each end of it. There is a draw on the bridge, and vessels are continually passing through it. There is but one allowed through after dark, and that is the propeller Eliza Ann (a government boat) last night the Wyoma (which took the Eliza Ann's

place) had a string of hay boats in tow, and when she passed through the draw, the wind and tide setting towards the bridge bumped the boats against it and soon there was a jam, which took some two hours to clear. There are twelve in the room I stop in, and we sleep in bunks of three one above the other, which is somewhat more comfortable than sleeping in tents.

Oct 21.
It is between tattoo and taps, and all the boys in our room except myself and another are stowed away in their bunks, but I could not think of going to sleep as long as I am allowed to burn a candle. I received your letter last Friday night, and should have answered it Saturday if I had not visited Washington. I got a pass from the captain and after getting it signed by the colonel, proceeded to the city where I arrived at quarter past seven; I proceeded at once to the capitol, and as there was not a great many in the building at the time, one of the capitol police went around with me. First I examined the paintings and carvings on the walls of the Rotunda, which were the finest I ever saw. The expressions on the features were life-like, more especially in the picture of DeSoto crossing the Mississippi. The Indian chief looks on the vast masses of Spaniards with admiration, but not more so than De Soto does on the Mississippi before him. The Indian mother hugs the child more closely to her breast, while a look of fear is spread over her countenance. But the armor of the soldiers, caps, everything, is, or seems to be, real steel. In the painting of the Pilgrims leaving Delft Haven the dresses so nearly resemble silk as to make a fellow ask the police for a pattern. There are nine of these paintings around the Rotunda besides smaller ones of Webster, Pierce, Fillmore and a few other distinguished Americans. The carvings are very fine, especially that one of Boone and the Indians. I visited the New House and the Old Senate, the Old House and Old Senate. The Old House was deserted of everything but a few pieces of sculpture that were cut in Genoa, by Thomas Crawford. The Old Senate was stripped of everything even to the carpets, and looked quite as bad if not worse than the Old House. The New Senate is not finished, but there were five men at work on the finish, and about twenty girls at work sewing the carpet together. The same operations were going on in the New House. From there I was taken to the Speaker's room, which alone cost ten thousand dollars besides the furnishing. In the entry that leads from the Senate to the rooms below, there is a pair of banners that were cast in Philadelphia, and cost a thousand dollars a foot. The lower story of the capitol is used for storing flour, and baking bread. With the men at work it looks like a bee-hive. I could not tell to you half I saw in the capitol, however, the capitol is, I think, a perfect city in itself. I saw one man in there that had worked on it twenty years, and calculated to work twenty more if he lived. But almost the best part of my visit was the view I had of the camps and forts round Washington from the top of the dome. As far as the eye could reach is seen the white dots scattered over hill and dale. I spent nearly three hours in the capitol and could have stopped longer if the time had allowed in front of the White House and looked with admiration on the statue of Jackson. It is cast in bronze and enclosed by an iron railing. The statue is life size, and is fastened to a square granite pedestal at each corner of which is placed a cannon that was taken from the British at the battle of New Orleans. The peculiarity attached to this statue is that the hind legs of the horse is the only thing that is fastened to the pedestal; in most statues of this kind the end of the tail generally helps hold the statue. Taking the statue altogether it is a beautiful thing. Next I crossed the avenue and took a stroll through the grounds in front of the White House; then looked at the outside of the War Department because I could not see the inside, nobody being allowed in except on business. By this time it was twelve o'clock, and after getting a dinner I proceeded to the Patent Office, where I spent two hours in examining the things collected there. In one case I saw the coat, breeches and vest worn by Washington at his resignation; also his camp chest, teakettle, coffee-pot, writing-case, a sword and a piece of the tent he slept in during the Revolution. In another I saw twelve splendid robes, a riding saddle, bridle, sword, and some screens presented to President Buchanan by the Japanese Embassy. The shawls presented to James Madison by the Inamout Muscat were as beautiful as anything of the kind I had ever seen before. As I was a soldier, of course I examined the missiles of death deposited there. The Hickiss shell was as ingenious, complicated and destructive as anything I saw. There were hundreds of things I might enumerate which I saw, but I have neither time, place or space to do so and I don't believe it would interest you much. One part of the Office is used for a hospital and as it was visiting hours, I stepped into the room which lacked none of the comforts which the sick need; there were about a dozen of the 19th Indiana there, and a few of the 2d Kentucky cavalry, most of them suffering from the fever and ague and bilious fever. There are from eight to a dozen nurses there, and they all appeared very busy in administering to the wants of the invalids. After leaving the Patent Office, I crossed the street and had a look at the Post Office. By this time it was growing late, and after walking the length of Pennsylvania Avenue, and examining the articles for sale in the shop windows, I started for the camp, at which place I arrived at six o'clock well pleased with my day's liberty. News has just come into camp that Gen'l Baker was defeated at Edwards Ferry, near Leesburg. Haven't we had defeats enough? Nearly everything we hear is; most ready! Most ready! When shall we be ready if the officers still keep going over to Washington drinking and carousing instead of drilling the troops? There are from fifty to one hundred and fifty that are bound in, and the day is in the city, I had as much as I could do to get through the crowd of officers in front of Wilards. Yesterday I wish two others took a walk as far as the Arlington House, (the residence of Gen. Lee, but now the headquarters of Gen. McDowell), and returned round by the side of the Potomac. The Arlington house is a splendid place, and I think Lee was a foolish man to

do as he did, but I suppose if he had been true to the Red, White, and Blue, the rebels would have spoiled it for him. We strolled through the groves in front of the house, where we picked up a few square nuts and acorns, one of which I send you. It is of a kind I never saw before. On our return we saw a company of cavalry drilling in a field. They would make a charge in a line which they did very well, but the part which interested me was jumping the ditches. There was a ditch ten feet wide and three feet deep; there was a fence of pine and cedar boughs each side of it, and about six or seven rods from the ditch was a heap of bags filled with hay; this was six feet high in some places and from four to five in others. They would ride in sections until they got about three hundred feet from the ditch, when at a blast from the bugle they would ride and jump both ditch and fence in two and four with and without their sabres drawn. It was sport for them, and when a rider lost his hat a ringing laugh from his companions would echo through the woods around the edge of the plain. There were two horses that they could not get to jump the ditch. They would either walk through or refuse, and the rest of the company joked them on the poor quality of their horses. After leaving this field we came across a brigade drilling. It was formed of the 14th Brooklyn, (there are two 14th regiments from New York and the way they designate them is 14th and 14th Brooklyn) 25th Pennsylvania, 16th Indiana and the 5th Wisconsin. It was growing towards supper time, and being three miles from the quarters, we made tracks for that place and got there just as the call was beating. There is slaughter house just above us on the road, where they kill cattle for the army of the Potomac. I was up to it the other day, and the way they kill them is surprising. An ox is scarcely down before he is strung up and dressed. To give you an idea how they kill, I will state that they kill from fifty to sixty a day. One of our boys was over there yesterday and said that they killed fifty-eight. There are fourteen employed there. Now and then they get foul of an ugly customer and then the dogs have to do their part, which they do well, being trained to it. I hear that some one complains that we looked slovenly enough, and that he was greatly disappointed in our looks. If he had dug as many days in the trenches, felled as many trees, laid in as many mud puddles or stood guard in as many rain storms all in one suit of clothes, as some of us have, he would not have looked much better I think. I send my portrait which I had taken in Washington.

W. H. SHOVE.
[NOTE.—The portrait above referred to was a Photograph, taken a back view of our correspondent. Whether it was correct or not as a likeness the position chosen was decidedly original. In this particular it is just like him.—Ed.]

FORT RUMYON, Oct. 17th, 1861.
DEAR FRIEND.—I received your letter last night and was glad to hear that you were enjoying the blessings of life. I am as well as usual and that is first-rate. We have had a little move since I wrote last, from Fort Albany to Fort Rumyon not advancing on the enemy but retreating towards home. It is a nice little fort with 20 guns. Our company holds this, the works there, and the rest are at Fort Albany. We have three gates to the fort, and all the passing over Long Bridge has to be through here, so you may judge that we have some passes to read when on guard. It is larger than Fort Albany, and on the river it is very pleasant. We have a large bake house here that uses up 75 barrels of flour every day, and we have nice warm bread every morning. Last Sunday the 22d regiment went through here, on their way to the main army which is beyond Munson's Hill. The two armies are within rifle shot of each other, and we expect a battle before long. There has been some skirmishing, in which 40 men routed three hundred of the rebels. You laughed to think of our regiment dispersing fifteen thousand but what do you think of that. I don't expect we shall see much fighting, as we are here in the fort and we shall be here for some time, and they are building wooden barracks for us, but I hope the thing will be settled before spring and we shall come home. There has been a regiment passed through here every day and night for the last week or two. While I am writing, an artillery company passing through with eight pieces. There has been three or four thousand cavalry through here within four days. As to that they are passing all the time. We don't have much to do but guard duty; we have to go every other night.

I think Danvers had better do what she agreed to do with the families of her volunteers, for married men have sworn to have their vengeance on them when they get home.

We heard from the Webster regiment a few days ago, and they were at Muddy Creek. Give my respects to all the folks, and write again soon. yours truly, P. G.

GENEROUS.—The town of Danvers has paid to this date (Oct. 27th) to her soldiers and their families, the sum of \$7,191.00. There has also been paid out from private subscription for clothing, &c., for the soldiers, and swords, and equipments for the officers as well as supplies to families, about \$2,400 making a sum total of \$9,591.

MR. EMERY'S SOAP.—We have before alluded to the fine show of Soaps, by Mr. EMERY at the Agricultural Fair. No better articles of the kind or more tastefully put up, are to be found in the market. We did not then speak of his hand soap, in bars, which we find to be superior in all respects. It is an enemy to all kinds of dirt, which vanishes at its approach. Housekeepers! get Emery's Soap.

We cannot refrain from commending again the toilet and shaving soap. It is a real luxury to use the latter. So much have we enjoyed it, that all our whiskers, imperial and moustache have entirely disappeared. Mr. Emery, by the way, is a splendid specimen of the outward man, being six feet four inches tall, and finely proportioned. He would make a splendid looking Major General.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1861.

The SOUTH DANVERS WIZARD is published every WEDNESDAY Morning, at Allen's Building, South Danvers Square, by
CHARLES D. HOWARD,
FITCH POOLE, Editor.
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RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Half a Square, 3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square, 1.50 2.50 4.00
Quarter of a column, .75 1.25 2.00
10 lines of Newspaper type are equal to one square.
64 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

THE OUTSIDE.—On our first page, beside the list of Danvers Volunteers, will be found interesting letters from the army and a pleasant and seasonable poem on the advent of the Frost-king. There will also be found a "Melange" taken from the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette and bearing evidence that the hand of our friend Shillaber is in it.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—Our thanks are due to our correspondent "Lynnfield," who has furnished us with interesting items from Camp Schouler, and whose letter in this paper will well pay for reading.

We also return thanks to our Army correspondents, and those friends who have assisted us in perfecting our Lists of Soldiers.

Faint Heartedness.
It is not uncommon, since the disaster at Ball's Bluff, to hear faint-hearted people indulge in the most evil forebodings in regard to our final success in quelling the Rebellion. Some even let the cowardly expression escape their lips, that "we might as well give it up." It is all very natural that we should have a feeling of disappointment, and lament the reverse which has fallen upon our arms. It is right that we should mourn over the death and captivity of those of our brave soldiers who shared in that disaster, but it ought not to abate one iota of our zeal in the good cause or our confidence in its triumphant success. It ought to stimulate us to renewed and greater effort, to make the struggle short and effective. Believing in the righteousness of our cause, we will not have one misgiving as to the complete and triumphant overthrow of this causeless and gigantic Rebellion.

Not only the goodness of our cause, but our material means to bring it to a successful issue should quell all such expressions of distrust. When we consider our numerical superiority, our abundant pecuniary means, our possession of a gallant navy and our many other advantages over the rebels, it is dastardly to be disheartened over minor mishaps. We should feel that the most prudent course would be to reduce to a mere struggle of endurance. We can beat them in a few short months without a battle. At this very moment the rebels are sore to keep their forces in the field from want of the necessities of existence. They are without money except shillabasters, which are fast depreciating in value, if they ever had any. They are shivering for want of clothing and blankets. It must be so. While our mills are working to their utmost extent to supply these articles, and we are having shillabasters from Europe, they have no such resources. They need these comforts vastly more than do our soldiers, who are used to a colder climate. They cannot have them, neither can they do without them. Sixty days cannot pass without a general stampede of their forces to their homes, for the want of these common necessities of life. They do not and cannot depend upon their own resources to effect their objects. They are living on hope alone, of aid from outside. Foreign government will not aid them, and they must die.

But we look for a speedier and quite as effective quelling of the rebellion in the numbers and valor of our troops. There is nothing in the conduct of our men at Bull Run, Wilson's Creek or Ball's Bluff, which leads us to doubt their bravery. In McClellan, Rosecrans, Sigel and Fremont we still have confidence. We have full assurance, that man to man we are more than the equals of our foes. If equals, our numbers are greater and they must be overthrown. Not long since we ventured the prediction that the back-bone of rebellion would be broken before Christmas. We do not now withdraw that opinion on account of the present cloud on the sky. We look for the fulfillment of the prediction, with a lively faith that it may be verified before our day of annual Thanksgiving. We are on the eve of great events, and this very week we may have good tidings from Missouri or Virginia or the Southern coast. Even if we have bad tidings, we will not despair of the Republic.

Boston Herald.
The Editor of this daily paper has recently been complimented by his party, with the nomination of Lieut. Governor. We are sorry for this, as the honor seems to have completely upset him. The office of Lieut. Governor, after all, is but the fifth wheel of a coach, and its incumbent is but a waiter for dead men's shoes, yet the very name of the office, without the most remote prospect of getting it, has added the brains of a pretty good editor. He exalts over it, prints his name in large type, and editorially swings his hat and cheers over the announcement. Since this unhappy event, his paper, a very good one before, is hardly worth reading. It is full of the lightest and most transparent bunkum. Its leaders are alternately hifalutin and wishy-washy. They are all erowing and cackling, and we look upon the editor as a dunghill cock in his pretty feathers, calling upon all the world to admire his famous strut. Now we hold all this to be highly unbecoming in an editor, whose vocation is as far above a mere Lieut. Governor, as that official is higher than a common pot-fogger. We say what we do say, to sustain the honor of the editorial craft. We hope to find, after the election, that the Herald will become, as of yore, a readable paper.

From the Trumpet.
Death of Moses Black, Jr.
Another true and tried friend of the truth as it is in Jesus has passed away. Bro. Black died on Monday, the 14th inst. For many years he had been an invalid; but through all his suffering, until within a few weeks of his death, he had led an active life. Few men could have borne up so long and so well under the wasting hand of disease. Thirteen years have passed since I first made his acquaintance, yet I remember him only as one in feeble health. During this time, however, few men have been more active in promoting the public interests of our town or more zealously engaged in every good work. Danvers has lost one of her best citizens; and every enterprising in our midst looking to the public good, a true friend.

For a quarter of a century he had been a consistent and most devoted Universalist. How much he will be missed from every circle of his accustomed labor! It is too soon to realize that he is gone. Years of sickness do not prepare us for the final departure of our friends.

Ever zealous for the prosperity of our Zion, he will be missed from our meetings, which rarely passed without his presence and his counsels of practical wisdom. The Sunday School of his charge, as well as the Sunday School cause, which found in him an early friend and a zealous worker for nearly twenty-five years, shares the common loss.

His last moments were but the added testimony of a long life to the joy of the believer. Standing by his bedside for a season of prayer, and to receive his parting blessing, he said to me: "My work is done, and I die in peace. Tell the Society, I tell all my friends, that what I believed and labored for, is the truth. I have believed, but now, I know it is the truth. I am dying, and but few minutes more of this world remain to me; but oh, the joys of that faith which has opened to me the bliss of the Father's House."

Then, after a pause to gather strength for another word, he said, "good bye; when I am gone you will give all your years to the ministry of reconciliation. It is worth all the sacrifice you can bring to it. It is my prayer that you and all others may be found faithful. I can do no more; I can say no more; good-bye."

And thus he died, as he had lived, devoted to the welfare of our Zion up to the last moment. I must not here dwell upon my convictions of his personal worth, nor stay to tell the reader how much he will be missed from the place where he lived and the home where he died. One of our best citizens, one of our most devoted laborers in the vineyard of truth has passed away.

To the bereaved family, we tender our sympathy, and pray that the consolations of God's abundant grace may support them in every hour of trial.

Danvers Oct. 16th, 1861.
The Convention.
The nominations made at the County Convention are eminently proper, and will be handsomely sustained at the polls. The attempt made to displace our popular and worthy County Treasurer, will there find a needed and severe rebuke. We believe there are certain officers which should bear such a character of respect, as to secure them from frequent changes. These are such as require special adaptation in the incumbent and experience in the duties of the position. When such offices are made, the reward of political partizan ship or subject to the whims of personal prejudice, or bargains of locality, the public interests must suffer.

On this same ground of public interest, we think the Senatorial Convention did well to nominate Mr. Northend. His attention the past year has been directed specially to the new condition of things pertaining to the war, and the public can hardly afford to lose the benefit of the experience thus acquired. Personal considerations should, more than ever, be yielded to the paramount common good.

Town Representative.
Our present Representative to the Legislature, having served the customary two years, there will probably be a new candidate brought forward for the next election. Our own opinion has been frequently expressed, that when we have good men in office, it is best to retain them on account of the experience they have thereby gained, but the custom rules, and we must bow to it. We hope this year there will be no party caucuses, as we believe the doings of a meeting of citizens, without reference to party, will be more respected by the Republicans themselves. It is highly proper, and it will be conceded by all, that the nominee should be a Republican, but such an one as would be least obnoxious to members of other party organizations. This is all they would ask, and what we should willingly grant for the sake of harmony and unanimity, in a crisis which demands the sacrifice of party ties on the altar of patriotism.

Lyceums.
The Lecture season is now close at hand. The two Salem Lyceums have already announced their lecturers, who are men who have acquired large reputations as thinkers and speakers. Among them we notice Messrs. Everett, Dickinson, Gough, Curtis, Beecher, Bayard Taylor, Wendell Phillips, Chapin, R. W. Emerson, Youmans, Hepworth and others. We presume the lectures this season will be well tinged with the spirit of the times, and that we shall be treated to many thrilling outbursts of patriotism. If the speakers do their whole duty in this respect, it will be the fault of the auditors if they do not become well acquainted with our form of government, and our obligations to support it.

CORN AND SWEET POTATOES.—We have just seen some large corn that was raised on new land in the town of Hammon, New Jersey, on land adjoining some that our fellow townsman, Wm. H. Samler, has purchased of Messrs. Landis and Byrnes, and also some sweet potatoes, such as are rarely seen for size and quality. They were raised by Mr. Putnam, the corn by Messrs. Wells and Johnston. Any information concerning the land will be cheerfully given by Mr. Samler. Persons traveling that way will find good accommodation at the Penobscot House, kept by our worthy host Mr. Smith.

Knitting Work.
It would have rejoiced the heart of Dame Partington, if she had been with us one evening last week, among the brave knitters of stockings for the army. About three hundred stout knitting needles were snapping away at a rapid rate, and a quarter as many tongues going at a rate scarcely less active. It was as pleasant a sight as we have seen these many days, and we feel bound to record our impressions of it, just to inform the young soldiers of the army, what their female friends at home are doing for their comfort. It must be truly cheering to them as they stand on night guard under the starry or cloudy sky, to know that they are so kindly remembered at home. It will give a warmth to their souls as well as to their limbs, to know of this active personal interest of the ladies in their behalf. It has now come to that point that almost every family has one or more who are dear to them, on the roll of the country's defenders. Go on, then, noble ladies, and work earnestly both to add to their comfort and to show your sincere gratitude for their devotion to the righteous cause.

Roll of Honor.
On the first page we have placed the record of the patriotic men of Danvers who have enlisted for the war. We take this opportunity to express our acknowledgments to Mr. SHARTZ, the Postmaster of that town, at the Plains, for enabling us to present it to the public. It would not be surprising if some slight errors crept into it, but we believe it is as correct as it could now be made.

Next week, we shall publish the roll of South Danvers. Persons wishing to secure copies for preservation or to send to friends, will do well to leave their names at this Office, or with Mr. Wilkinson at the Periodical store.

[Written for the Wizard.]
Hints.

Introduce a gentleman to a lady, not a lady to a gentleman.
Keep "Ego mihi" out of sight. A good rule has lately appeared, which runs thus:—"Never speak well of yourself,—this is vanity; nor ill,—this is affectation; nor indifferently, this is silly."

Never open the letters of another, nor insist upon knowing the contents or the subject of a correspondence.

When meeting persons in a public place, as a store, or omnibus, do not introduce them to all, by speaking their names audibly.
Never write in, or mark, a borrowed book. Gratitude and politeness both suggest that it be speedily read and immediately returned. Keep a list of the books you lend, with the names of the borrowers.

Repress an obtrusive curiosity. Keep your own secrets. Offer no unasked advice. Suppress a gossiping spirit. Be not a busybody in any man's matters.

Avoid all approach to indelicacy of manner or conversation at table. Never insist upon one's taking what he has declined. Pass a glass of water without touching the top of it.

When visiting a family, or at a party, address the lady of the house before speaking to others.

When making a short or limited visit, it is proper to inform the family at once of the time you will remain.

A gentleman will not follow a lady up stairs, but will precede her, and, if necessary, pass her to do so.

It is courteous for gentlemen to give ladies the precedence in entering and leaving a room. It is uncourteous to comment on the dress and appearance of persons in their presence, and to be inquisitive on personal matters, is grossly unbecoming.

Accept voluntary confidence, but never extort secrets from another.
To persons in affliction, refrain from offering condolence until the subject is suggested by themselves.

Privateering in the War of 1812.

The following is an extract of a letter, written by Mr. S. C. Pope—who was 1st Lieut. of the 40th Regt. of U. S. Infantry, then stationed at Fort Gunter, Plymouth—to Capt. Seth Nye, at Boston:

DEAR SIR.—I have the honor to inform you that on Saturday, the twenty-third inst., about one P. M., I discovered a large sloop, and two barges in pursuit of a small boat, (the boat proved to be from Boston, laden with flour.) It succeeded in keeping clear of the shot, and getting under the guns of the fort, at which time I judged the enemy to be about one and a half miles from the fort. I then opened fire upon them with an 18 and a 24 pounder, and was so fortunate as to strike one of the barges with an 18 pound shot, which caused her immediately to fill, the crew took to the other barge by swimming. I ceased my firing until the crew were picked up, then recommenced the fire, but was unable to reach them again.

By the assistance of some gentlemen, who were at the fort with their boats, we succeeded in towing the barge to Plymouth the same day. She proved to be a fine boat, 36 feet long, 8 feet wide, and about three feet deep, she rowed with 16 oars, carried an iron cannonade, a twelve pounder, and appeared in every respect to have been well fitted, and was full of men. The following articles were found in and about the boat on the same day, viz: 7 muskets, 1 pair pistols, 10 boarding pikes, 13 swords with belts, 15 oars, 1 anchor with hawser, one best grappling, 2 binnacle with lamp and compass, &c. The gentlemen that were at the fort, and had leisure to examine the boat, conceive that two shot struck her, the first shot struck her by the mainmast, and she continued her course until the twenty-four pounder was fired, when she settled and her men took to the other barge. Capt. Davis, of Plymouth, has been on board of the Nymph to ransom a sloop; they acknowledged the loss of the barge, one man being wounded; they say she was the best barge on the station, and feel very much put out at her loss.

S. C. POPE.

1st Lieut. U. S. Infantry.

We have several interesting army letters, which will appear in our next.

Letter from Lynnfield.
Camp Schouler, Lynnfield, Oct. 27, 1861.
MR. EDITOR:—Having a few items which I thought might be interesting to some of your readers, I send them in connection with the "List" I promised you last week. The cold weather of last week made a fire necessary for the comfort of the dwellers in and around Camp Schouler, and I am sorry to say that in two cases it proved an expensive luxury.

On Thursday afternoon of last week, the daguerreotype saloon of Mr. Alexander, situated near the depot, took fire from the stove, and the inside was almost entirely burnt out. The 5th Battery, with an empty ammunition wagon, in lieu of an engine, were promptly on the spot, and made considerable sport at Mr. Alexander's expense. The same evening, one of the Battery's tents took fire, and was entirely consumed.

Mr. Rufus Emerson, of Lynnfield Center, met with a serious accident while on a gunning excursion, on Friday, the 18th inst., from the premature discharge of his gun. He was in the act of drawing his gun from a boat, with the muzzle toward him, when the hammer struck the boat with force enough to explode the cap. The charge lodged in his hand and arm. He is now doing well.

The 23d Regiment, now at Camp Schouler, is nearly full, and will probably leave for the seat of war next week. The Battery will not leave with the Regiment, as it is impossible for them to be in readiness in so short a time. They have got no horses as yet, and but one gun.

The Essex Zouaves (Capt. John Devereux) have disbanded, and gone into other companies in the 23d Regiment, mostly into Capt. Martin's Company, which is now full. The Camp again presents a very lively appearance, and attracts quite a crowd of visitors daily. The soldiers are kept under good discipline, and there is not so much rowdiness to be seen here as has been in times past. There was a Soldier's Conference Meeting held at the meeting-house, Sunday evening. There were many speakers present, and very earnest remarks offered. It was attended by a large and attentive audience.

In obtaining the following list of officers of the 23d Regiment, I am greatly indebted to Sergeant Winslow, of the Salem Zouaves, for aid:

- Colonel—John Kirtz of Boston.
- Lieutenant Colonel—Henry Merritt of Salem.
- Major—Andrew Ellwell of Gloucester.
- Adjutant—John G. Chambers.
- Quarter-Master—Joseph Goldthwait.
- Sergeant-Major—Daniel Johnson.
- 1st Co.—Capt. E. A. Brewster.
1st Lieut.—C. Emmerton.
2d "—George Fisher.
- 2d Co.—Capt. G. M. White.
1st Lieut.—Charles Bates.
- 3d Co.—Capt. Cornelius Howland, Jr.
1st Lieut.—S. C. Hart.
2d "—Anthony Lang.
- 4th Co.—Capt. John Hobbs.
1st Lieut.—W. J. Cressley.
2d "—David Mussey.
- 5th Co.—Capt. Knott V. Martin.
1st Lieut.—Thomas Russell.
- 6th Co.—Capt. W. H. Goodwin, Jr.
1st Lieut.—H. P. Woodman.
- 7th Co.—Capt. Wm. B. Alexander.
1st Lieut.—Otis Badger.
- 8th Co.—Capt. C. A. Hart.
1st Lieut.—J. Littlefield.
- 9th Co.—Capt. J. W. H. Torrey.
1st Lieut.—H. P. Woodman.
- 10th Co.—Capt. C. A. Hart.
1st Lieut.—S. C. Hart.
2d "—Babson.

The first five companies are full (101 men) the remaining five have an average of 80 men, making 905 in all, not including the Battery (135 men). The officers of the 6th Battery are as follows:—

Captain—Max Heiselhoff.
1st Lieut.—G. D. Allen.
2d Lieut.—J. B. Hyde.

I am aware that the above list of the 23d Regiment is imperfect in some particulars, but it is the best I am able to make out at the present time.

Yours truly, LYNNFIELD.

CLAM CHOWDER.—Clams are now ripe, and we were pleasantly convinced of the fact a few days since, by partaking of one of those rich Chowders which Mr. William Southwick so well knows how to prepare. The clams ought to feel under special obligations to Mr. Southwick under whose tuition they are made to promote the comfort and pleasure of mankind.

Important Movement of the Ladies.

It is said that the young ladies of this town who are so actively engaged in knitting for the comfort of the soldiers, have resolved upon a measure which, if extensively followed, will give Gen. McClellan all the troops he will need to put down the rebellion. These young ladies intend, after supplying the camps with "stockings," to turn their attention to making "mittens" for the "Stay-at-Home Guards." They declare flatly, that if the young men want union, they must fight for it; and they appear to be terribly in earnest. The national colors predominate more than ever. The fair knitters are flushed with a more brilliant "red and white," while the young men look unmistakably "blue." This sudden uprising of crinoline has produced the utmost consternation among the "home" troops. The thought of the proposed equipment fills them with horror, and they tremble at the mention of "Have-her-sack."

We look now for a great rush to the recruiting stations.

"None but the brave deserve the fair."

IN THE ARMY.—Among the many printers who have patriotically enlisted in the service of our country, the Wizard office is not to be unrepresented. Mr. WILLIAM B. HAMMOND, our early associate at the press, and a man of excellent habits and character, has joined the ranks, and stands a good chance of rising to higher stations as his qualities will become known.

The Wizard office is to be further represented in the person of Mr. Geo. L. SEBASTIAN, another of our types. The editor is also equipped with his army shoes, and only waits for his quota of fire arms and army stockings.

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HARRON Five Cents
The annual meeting of
Bank will be held
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year, and for the
business that shall
the Exchange Room.
FRANCIS BA
10-10-1w
GRAND OPENING!—See
at the head of our

Carriage Painting.



JOHN C BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crowningsfield's Mill,
NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

REPAIRING,
In all its branches, promptly attended to.
South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1860. tf

1861. Fall and Winter, 1861.

PRESBY & FEARING,

ARE now offering better bargains in all

DRY GOODS,

AT THEIR NEW STORE,

161 ESSEX STREET,

(Museum Building),

AMONG WHICH ARE

175 pieces DRESS GOODS, that cost to im-

port from 17 to 27 cts per yard; we offer

them all at 12 1/2 cts.

60 ps DEERINGS, worth 12-1-2, for 6 1-4c.

75 ps PRINCS, fast colors, 6 1-4c.

Best Merino and Pacific Prints, 8 1-3 & 10.

Best ENGLISH PRINTS, 10 cts.

100 ps best Pacific DELAINES, one shilling.

7 cases DRESS GOODS, just bought in New

York, all latest styles, 17, 20, 25, 30, 37 1-2c.

30 ps plain All-Wool DELAINES, 25c.

CLOTHS for Men and Boys' wear at bargains.

Cloths for Ladies' Caps in black and drabs.

200 doz. Gent's Wool UNDERSHIRTS and

DRAWERS, in plain and ribbed, from 50c

to \$1.25.

40 doz Gent's Half Hose from 12-1-2 to 42c.

40 ps FLANNELS, in grey, red and blue, plain

and twilled, from 25c upwards.

100 ps WHITE FLANNELS, fm 12-1-2 to 75c.

New Styles

Ladies' Shawls and Capes,

At very Low Prices.

Best CHECK SQUARE SHAWLS, (Black

and White) for \$3.50.

100 BALMORAL SKIRTS, extra full and

long, \$2 and \$2.50.

40 doz WATCH SPRING SKIRTS, from 37c

to \$2.

MISSISS' Watch Springs, 25 cts.

150 ps Amosack CAMBRICS, best, 6 1-4c.

Yard Wide COTTON FLANNELS, 12 1-2c.

Best BATTING, 12 1-2c per pound.

150 RED MANTELES, price 50c, 75c, \$1, 1 25,

1 50, 2 00, 2 50, 3 00, 3 75, 4 00, 4 50,

5 00 and 6 00.

WATER PROOF CLOTHS & CAPES.

Unbleached and Bleached COTTONS, from

6 1-4c up to bargains.

Best SELVAGE, 10 cts.

100 ps LIVEN HDKES, 6 1-4c, 8, 10 & 12 1-2c.

50 ps BLANKETS at bargains, prices from

\$2.50 to \$5 per pair.

Ladies' WOOLEN HOODS, fm 12-1-2 to 50c.

100 ps White Brilliants, just rec'd, fm 3 to 20c

per yard—some extra bargains.

Tickings, Denims and Stripes at the old prices.

And all other Goods at

Bargains. Bargains.

PRESBY & FEARING.

161 Essex street, Salem.

oct16

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and

Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully in-

forms the citizens of South Dan-

vers that he will be in town every

Wednesday, and will attend to all orders

entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order sent at BROOKS & BRO'S Periodi-

cal Store, this building.

Jan30 THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

The Army Indicator

GIVES at a glance the position of all the

troops in the field, both Federal and Rebel.

Price only 25 cts a set. Sold by

G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH.

Boston Directory.

JUST published, the Business Directory, embracing

the City, County, and State, and a General

Directory of the citizens—more than sixty thousand

names—for the year commencing July 1, 1861. Price

\$1.50. For sale at the Bookstore of

G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH.

190 Essex street.

je 24

GOLD BAND CHINA.

BAND Cake Baskets and Tea Ware in sepa-

rate pieces, at S C & E A SIMONDS',

je 19 32 Front street.

RICH TEA WARE.

RICH Gold Band Tea Ware, at

S C & E A SIMONDS',

oct 23 32 Front st.

TOILET WARE.

NEW Toilet Ware, in complete sets, just open-

ed by

S C & E A SIMONDS',

oct 23 32 Front st., Salem.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.

A very large assortment, new styles and very

desirable patterns, for sale very low.

Card Photographs—new subjects, rec'd by

G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S,

oct 23 190 Essex street.

AM. TRACT

SOCIETY'S ALMANAC, 1832, for sale by

the quantity or single copy, at

G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH,

oct 23 190 Essex st.

NEW BOOKS

AT G M WHIPPLE & A SMITH'S—190

Essex street—

(Alvay Drill and Sabre Exercise, by George

Fate. Late of the U. S. Army;

The North—Trt 4, by Rev. Wm. Cook;

Great Expectations, illustrated, 25 cts.

Conveyances.

Eastern Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, June 17th, 1861

Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays ex-

cepted).

From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6, 7,

8, 9, 10, 11 am., 1, 2, 3, 5, 5, 30, 7, 15, pm.

Beverly, 8, 15 am., 1, 3, 15, 3, 45, 6, 00, 6, 55,

7, 50 pm.

W. Beach, Man'r and Glouce'r 8, 15, am., 3, 15,

6, 00 pm.

Newburyport, 8, 15, am., 1, 3, 45, 6, 00, 6, 55,

pm.

Amesbury, 8, 15, am., 3, 45, 6, 00, pm.

Portsmouth, 8, 15, am., 3, 45, 6, 00, pm.

Portland, 8, 15, am., 3, 45, pm.

Marblehead, 7, 15, 9, 30, 11, 15, am., 1, 00, 2, 45,

6, 7, pm.

BOSTON for SALEM, 7, 30, 8, 30, 10, 30, am.,

12, 15, 2, 30, 3, 45, 4, 15, 6, 10, 7, 15, 9, 30, pm.

Portland for Salem, 8, 45, am., 3 pm.

Portsmouth for Salem, 7, 15, 11, 15, am.,

6, 30, pm.

Amesbury, for Salem, 7, 35, 9, 40, am., 5, 50,

pm.

Newburyport for Salem, 7, 10, 8, 10, am.,

12, 20, 6, 35.

Groesbecker for Salem, 7, 10, 10, 10, am., 4, 45,

pm.

Beverly for Salem, 6, 50, 7, 50, 8, 50, 10, 50, am.

12, 50, 5, 20, 7, 05, pm.

Lynn for Salem, 8, 05, 11, am., 12, 45,

3, 30, 4, 35, 5, 45, 6, 40, 7, 35, 11, 05.

Marblehead for Salem, 6, 45, 8, 45, 9, 45, 12, 45,

1, 45, 5, 15, 6, 45, pm.

*Or on arrival from the East.

*On Wednesdays 11, 15, P. M. via Sangu,

Branch.

South Reading Branch Railroad.

On and after Monday June 10, 1861, Train

leave S. Danvers for Boston, 6, 45, 10, 05, am.

2, 30, 5, pm.

Boston for Salem, at 7, 12, 2, 30, 5, 30, pm.

Essex Railroad.

Trains leave So. Danvers for Lawrence and

Way Station, at 7, 05, 11, 20, a. m., 4, 50 p. m.

Trains leave Lawrence for S. Danvers,

8, 12, 40, a. m., 6, p. m.

Salem and Lowell Railroad.

On and after MONDAY April 1st, 1861—

Trains will run as follows:

Leave Lowell for Salem, 7, 25 am. 4 pm.

" Salem Station for Lowell, 9, 40 am. 5, 55 pm.

The 7, 25 am. and 5, 55 pm. trains con-

nect at West Danvers Junction with train for

Lynnfield Centre, South Reading, Melrose,

Malden and Boston; also for Topsfield, Boxford,

North Danvers, Georgetown, and Newburyport.

Leave Salem for Ballardvale, Andover, Law-

rence and Haverhill, 9, 40 am., or 5, 55 pm.

For Methuen, Manchester, & Concord, 9, 40 am.

SALEM, HAVERRILL, & NEWBURYPORT

By connection of trains at West Danvers

passengers leaving Salem (Court House

Station) by 6, 55 p. m., or South Danvers, (Salem

and Lowell Railroad Station) may proceed di-

rectly to Topsfield, Georgetown, Andover, Law-

rence, or Newburyport. Through Tickets can be obtain-

ed at the several Ticket Offices.

South Danvers & Salem Line of

Omnibuses.

On and after MONDAY, May 4, 1860, the

South Danvers and Salem Line of Omni-

buses will run as follows:

Leave the Hourly Office, South Danvers at

7, 7 1-2, 8, 8 1-2, 9, 9 1-2, 10, 10 1-2, 11, 11 1-2

a. m., 12, 12 1-2, 1, 1 1-2, 2, 2 1-2, 3, 3 1-2, 4,

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South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1861.

NO. 49.

Original Poetry.

Our Country's Call.

With trumpet sound, "To arms! To arms!"
The country calls with startling blast;
Why heed ye not, her sons!
Can we withhold you by its charms,
When traitors force the die have cast,
And charge with hostile guns?

Behold! the land your Fathers purged
Of haughty Britain's vile decrees
Arch Treason now assails;
And where your Sires the tyrant scourged,
And flung the stony flag to breeze,
That flag now tattered trails.

For this did Washington the Just
See patriot souls, the brave, the great,
Expire and drench the soil!
Dreaded they their blood enriched the dust
To nurture sons degenerate
Who should their country spoil!

Arise! ye Free, as from the dead!
The despoils of the earth rejoice
While sinks our Liberty
Strike off Rebellion's Hydra head,
And let the shout of every voice
Be "Union's Victory!"
Danvers Oct. 31st.

Selected.

Written for the Wizard.

A RAMBLE.

A walk to Bartholomew's Pond had long
been in contemplation, but clouds were over
the sullen face of the October sky, and all
attempts of the sun to render the misty veil
behind which he was cheerily smiling, seemed in
vain. At last the cruel bondage of the Rain
King was broken; the discomfited clouds re-
turned to reinforce their broken ranks, and the
morning of Oct. 21st dawned as brightly as
though clouds and rain were unknown.

Amused faces had watched the motions of the
weather clerk the night previous, and early risers
predicted a fine day.
Buckets were filled, hats donned, and our
little party set out surrounded by a body guard
of valiant young men, to keep off rattlesnakes
and other mortal enemies said to infest the
woods. The gaily colored tents, standing as
the color company of the Pine Tree Regiment,
turned out in full ranks to salute us as we passed,
and the contrast was admirable of their bright
uniform with the grey old rocks "bearded with
moss," and the dark dress of the sentinel pines.
Everybody knows how delightful it is to walk
at this season, especially with agreeable com-
pany—so I will not dilate. After a three miles
ramble, suddenly we saw water gleaming in
the sunlight and soon came to the pond. En-
closed in woods and having no visible outlet,
sparkled the clear waters of this miniature
lake, the dancing ripples on the surface alone
disturbing its placid beauty. The height of
our ambition was to climb the almost perpen-
dicular hill, to gain the highest ledge of rocks
rising grandly above us. But the demands of
some for refreshment grew so clamorous, that
we chose our picnic ground on the shore where
we could look off, and through the transparent
water see the rocky bed of the pond which is
very abrupt; said to be tunnel shaped and very
deep in the center.

With much fun and laughter we discussed
the nice viands before us, our appetites keen
edged from the long walk and bracing air. One
of the party had voted strongly against eating,
and sat curled up on the dry leaves basking in
the sun—furnishing merriment for the rest
from his overflowing stock of fun. Sandwiches
were no doubt invented to be eaten in the woods
where we eschew etiquette, and chew every-
thing else in true primitive fashion, sans plates,
sans knives, sans forks. After the repast, our
merry party commenced the hard work of toil-
ing up the steep hill, filling the lightened
baskets with mosses which made a soft carpet
for our feet when we were so fortunate as to
get a footing on the rocks; but woe to the un-
lucky individual who chanced to slip on the
pine needles strewn along the path.

When the height was safely gained, no words
of mine can fitly describe the wild romantic
beauty of the scene. Huge rocks lay in dark
masses down to the water's edge, as though
some Giant of old, tearing them from their
rocky bed, had hurled them down from his
eyrie on the heads of petty foes; but this must
have been centuries ago, for the rugged rocks
were mostly covered with rich mosses and trail-
ing vines, and quietness reigns in the place of
march. One hundred feet below the cliff on
which we stood, lay the peaceful lake; its
waters from that height of a delicate sea-green,
and mirror-like reflecting the changing colors
of the autumn-tinted leaves. Its beauties
should be sung by poets; as they have been
pictured by the hand of a known and skilful
artist. A way beyond the rocky hills lay a few
farm-houses glistening in the sunlight, and all
around the gorgeous hues of October enriched
the scene and charmed the eye with the mag-
nificence and harmony of color. Just opposite
we heard the ringing sound of a woodman's
axe; it seemed almost like a sacrifice in such a
place, and we could not forbear crying out:

"Woodman! spare that tree!"

Some of the party sketched, though with the
poor accommodations they soon gave it up, and
some succeeded much better. I wished, but
vainly, "O would the power some giftie gie"
me to carry the fair picture away in some visi-
ble form. The only rifleman of our party was
seated on a rock partly submerged in the water,
looking like a speck in the distance; now and

then startling the echoes by his rifle, which had
successfully "picked off" several fine pickers by
the time we started for home. Reluctantly we
turned our faces from the enchanted spot, gather-
ing mosses and brilliant leaves as souvenirs of
that bright day, which as one of memory's pic-
tures is I trust destined never to fade.

A DRUNKARD'S BRAIN.—The startling doc-
trines taught in "Youman's Basis of Prohibition"
are fully corroborated by the Boston Medi-
cal Journal:

"Hirti, by far the greatest anatomist of the
age, used to say that he could distinguish in the
darkest room, by one stroke of the scalpel, the
brain of the inebriate from that of the person
who had lived soberly. Now and then he would
congratulate his class upon the possession of
a drunkard's brain, admirably tutted, from
its hardness and more complete preservation,
for the purposes of demonstration. When the
anatomist wishes to preserve a human brain
for any length of time, he effects his object by
keeping that organ in a vessel of alcohol. From
a soft pulpy substance, it then becomes
comparatively hard; but the inebriate, antici-
pating the anatomist, begins the indurating
process before death—begins it while the brain
remains the consecrated temple of the soul—
while its delicate gossamer tissues still throb
with the pulses of heaven-born life. Strange
infatuation, thus to desecrate the god-like!
Terrible enchantment, that dries up all the
fountains of generous feeling, petrifies all the
tender humanities and sweet charities of life,
leaving only a brain of lead and a heart of
stone."—Prohibitionist.

THE PERIOD IN WHICH COAL WAS FORMED.—

Of the lapse of time in formation of our coal
fields we cannot have the faintest conception;
it is only measured by Him with whom a thou-
sand years are as one day. But the magnitude
of the time is not surpassed by the boundless-
ness of the providential care which laid up
these terrestrial treasures for his children whom
He was afterwards to call to being. Let me,
therefore, dismiss the profligate subject with one
illustration. Mr. Maclaren, by a happy train
of reasoning, for which I refer the reader to his
Geology of Life, arrives at the conclusion that
it would require a thousand years to form a bed
of coal one yard thick. Now, in the South
Wales coal-field there is a thickness of coal of
more than thirty yards, which would have re-
quired a period of thirty thousand years in for-
mation. If we now, assume that the fifteen
thousand feet of sedimentary materials was de-
posited at the average rate of two feet in a cen-
tury, corresponding to the rate of subsidence, it
would have required three million eight hun-
dred and seven thousand years to produce this
coal-field. [Hull's Coal-Field of Great Britain.

THE SEVENTEENTH REGIMENTAL UNION.—

This association, comprised exclusively of the
officers of the Seventeenth Massachusetts regim-
ent, gave a complimentary supper on Thurs-
day evening last, at the 'Andrew Hotel,' recent-
ly erected at the camp on Gen. Steuart's place,
West Baltimore street. The affair was gotten
up in a style of superior excellence, the table
being loaded with substantial and delicious in
great profusion. A large number of guests
were assembled, and at 8 o'clock the president
of the Association, Capt. Sidney C. Baneroff,
invited them to be seated and throw off all
ceremony. The invitation was promptly ac-
cepted, and ample justice done to the feast. After
the cloth was removed, speeches were
made by Major Hyde and Capt. Freise, of the
Seventh Maine, S. Morris Cochran, P. G. Sau-
erwein, and Henry Stockbridge, J. M. Kimber-
ly, and Wm. D. Miller, Esq., Capt. Nims,
Capt. McManara, and others, and the evening
passed away delightfully to all who partici-
pated in the festivities.

DEATH IN CHILDHOOD.—To me, few things

appear so beautiful as a very young child in
its shroud. The little innocent face looks sub-
lime, simple and confident among the cold ter-
rors of death. Crimeless and fearless, that lit-
tle mortal has passed alone under the shadow,
and explored the mystery of dissolution. There
is death in its purest and sublimest im-
age, no hatred, no hypocrisy, no suspicion, no
care for the morrow ever darkened that little
face, death has come lovingly upon it, there is
nothing cruel or harsh in victory. The yearn-
ings of love cannot be satisfied; for the prattle
and smile, all the little world of thoughts that
were so delightful, are gone forever. A few
will overcast its presence, for we are looking on
death, but we do not fear for the lonely voya-
ger, for the child has gone simple and trusting,
into the presence of its Father; and of such
we know is the kingdom of Heaven.

"SWEAR HIM AND LET HIM GO."—The best

piece of satire upon the leniency observed by
the authorities, in reference to rebels committing
degradations, is in the shape of a story, which
is told, we believe, by Governor Pierpont. As
the story goes, some of the soldiers in General
Cox's camp, down in Kanawha, recently caught
a large rattlesnake. The snake manifested a
most mischievous disposition; snipping and
thrusting out its forked tongue at all who came
near it. The boys at last got tired of the rep-
tile, and as nobody wanted such a dangerous
companion, the question arose "What shall we
do with him?" This question was propounded
several times, without an answer; when a half
drunken soldier, who was lying near upon his
back, rolled over on his side, and relieved his
companions by quietly remarking:—"Swear
him and let him go."

The best antidote against melancholy is oc-
cupation.

HOME FROM THE WAR.

From the Cape Ann Advertiser.

BY ANNA M. BATES.

A weary wanderer was passing by,
With a look of pain in his faded eye;
But his hand held the glorious stripes and stars
And on them was written, "Home from the
war."

His garb was dirty, his cheek was brown,
And he journeyed on to his native town.

A maiden sat in her garden bowers;
She was dressing her hair with summer flowers;
But she dropped them all with a tender sigh
As she saw the soldier passing by,
And her voice rang out like a trumpet clear—
"Welcome hither! What cheer! What cheer!"
And the soldier paused and his story told,
Till the tears down the maiden's pale cheek
rolled;

And her voice was choked, and her eyes were
dim,
As she said—"My brother! Oh, what of him?"
Like an eagle loosed from a captive thrall,
He sprang from my side at the battle call;

Wearily many a day has sped—
"Thou didst know him well—Oh! is he dead?"
I saw him amid the battle smoke,
When the cannon's boom on the hot air broke;
I saw the toss of his plume of snow,
The gleam of his spear as he met the foe;

And after the work of death was done,
I stood by his side, at set of sun,
And then he spoke of the gentle maid
Who was waiting under her native shade;

"Tell her," he said, "my arm is strong
To defend the right and avenge the wrong."
Then the maiden knelt her down to pray,
And the soldier hastened on his way.

He paused again at a cottage door,
With beautiful maples shadowed o'er;
The grass by the garden gate was green,
And the sun shone soft o'er a pleasant scene;

And there, where the shade lay cool and deep,
A mother was rocking her babe to sleep.
"Oh, soldier," she murmured, "welcome here!
You come from the wars: What cheer? What
cheer?"

As my husband's comrade true and tried,
In foray and battle at his side—
Why does my dear one longer roam
From his smiling babe? Will he soon come
home?"

But the soldier wept as he stood,
For he brought her news of widowhood;
And on Hope's sepulchre rolled the stone,
As he left her there with her babe alone.

He paused once more at a mansion old,
Covered with clinging moss and mould,
Where an aged woman, with locks of gray,
Stood gazing down on the broad highway;

And eagerly, quickly, as he drew near,
She breathed out, "Soldier! What cheer? What
cheer?"

Did you leave my brave and beautiful boy—
Who made this home such a spot of joy—
Stretched on the field all stiff and cold?
Ah! my heart is broken and I am old;

But still I look, with my eyes grown dim,
Yearning, praying, waiting for him!
"Mother!" the wanderer's voice was deep:
She started as if aroused from sleep;

He flung down the trophy of victory won,
And the mother was clasped by her valiant
son.

Suncook, N. H., Sept. 2, 1861.

REASONS FOR ADVERTISING.

Did you ever see a man prosper in business
who did not advertise? Rare are larks in De-
cember; rare is truth in a political journal,
rare is honesty in the seeker of office, but rarer
far is the man who sells without effort or cost.
This man who does not advertise, sits on his
counter in a seedy coat, threadbare pants, dirty
shirt, a crumpled cravat, chewing tobacco and
whistling Yankee Doodle; poor man, he knows
better than I how his wife will give him Yan-
kee Doodle Dandy when he goes home to his
cold dinner.

He can't sell anything. Nobody will leave
anything with him to sell because they know
he can't sell it; and nobody buys of him be-
cause they don't know that he's got anything to
sell.

When I set up for myself, my respected sire
said: "Now Samp, there's as much in selling
as in raising; when you have anything to sell,
don't be afraid to tell of it; you'll soon find a
buyer," and I have always found this true.

Give me a thing to sell, if life remains and two
hairs on its back hang together, I can sell it.

I used to advertise in the Milwaukee Sentin-
el—may its laurels ever grow greener—to feath-
er the nest of the advertiser. After mature reflection,
I find that I can give nine hundred and ninety-
nine reasons for advertising in it—which reasons
I at present postpone.

In short, if you see a poor shiftless crot, who
lives from hand to mouth; who can't get ahead
—except on all fours; whose cattle have distem-
pers; whose wife makes soup in the spring, of
her dresses; whose children have the cholera; who
complains of hard times; whose pocket-book is
nothing but pocket-book skin, you know at
once he don't believe in advertising.

How different with the man who believes.—
He always succeeds. He sells for everybody
and to everybody, as everybody knows what he
has got to sell. If I only kept a penny grocery
in Swamp Hollow, I would advertise before I
offered a thing for sale.

A journal asks what is the difference between
a good soldier and a fashionable young lady?
and replies: "One faces the powder, and the
other powders the face."

MELANGE.

A Scotch paper speaks of a fox having been
seen trying to spring a trap by means of a stick
that he carried in his mouth. We knew a fox
once that took a well pole from the well and
pushed a turkey off the lower limb of a tree
with it, and put the pole back in its place. At
least he got the turkey, and the well pole was
found all right in the morning.

Punch says: "Women are said to have stronger
attachments than men. It is not so. Strength
of attachment is evinced in little things. A
man is often attached to an old hat; but did
you ever know of a woman hating an attach-
ment for an old bonnet?" Echo answers—
"Never!"

"Boys," said Uncle Peter, as he examined
the points of the animal, "I don't see but one
reason why that mare can't trot her mile in
three minutes." They gathered round to hear
this oracular opinion; and one inquired, "What
is it?" "Why," he replied, "the distance is too
great for so short a time."

A Western editor lately called his "devil" to
him and told him that he could not afford to
hire his services any longer, unless he would
agree to take ninetynine per week or share
equally the profits of the paper. The boy con-
cluded to stay, but unhesitatingly chose the
ninetynine for his wages.

"Does my son William, that is in the army,
get plenty to eat?" asked an old lady the other
day of a recruiting sergeant. "He sees plenty,"
was the laconic reply. "Bless his heart, then,
I know he will have it if he can see it; he
always would at home."

An English admiral, being about to engage a
Spanish vessel, thus addressed his men:—"My
good fellows, never let it be said that we, who
live on prime beef and mutton, were beaten by
those who have nothing to eat but oranges and
lemons!"

An old maid, on the wintry side of fifty,
hearing of the marriage of one of her friends,
a pretty young lady, observed, with a senti-
mental sigh—"Well, I suppose 'tis what we
must all come to!"

Prentice says the Southern Confederates
think themselves very moderate in naming the
conditions of peace. They ask nothing in the
world except that we give up our country.

A medical journal tells of a man who lived
five years with a ball in his head. We have
known ladies to live twice as long with nothing
but balls in their heads.

We trouble life by the care of death, and
death by the care of life; the one torments, the
other frights us.

The world, though rough, is, after all the best
schoolmaster—better than study, for it makes
a man his own teacher.

To be sure the race is not always to the swift
nor the battle to the strong; but it is ninety-
nine cases in a hundred.

A young man named Necks has recently been
married to Miss Heels. They are now there-
fore, literally tied neck and heels together.

A few books well chosen are of more use
than a great library.

The human soul, like the autumn leaves,
should brighten at the approach of death.

A HALF PRICE BRIDAL TRIP.—Recently the
American Board of Foreign Missions held a
session at Cleveland, Ohio, and in considera-
tion of the object of the meeting, delegates to
it from other places were sent thither on the
railroads at half-price, and accommodated in the
private houses of the church people when nec-
essary. Among those thus economically ac-
commodated were a gentleman and lady from
the committee of arrangements to the hospitali-
ties of a well known pillar of the church in
Cleveland. The pillar welcomed them most
cordially, as good members of the tabernacle,
though somewhat astonished at the refusal of
the gentleman to "ask a blessing" at dinner, on
the first day of his stay. Strange to relate
however, the rural couple did not attend the
meetings of the Board at all, but started out
in the afternoon for a stroll about town, and
returned again at eve without troubling them-
selves about the wants of foreign heathens.

Their worshipful host and hostess thought this
remarkably strange conduct, and on the follow-
ing morning the latter took occasion to ask her
lady visitor if she knew anything about house-
keeping, and received an answer in the neg-
ative.

"How long have you been married?" was the
next question.

"Since yesterday afternoon!" replied the
rural guest, blushing like a rose.

And so it proved to be. The couple being
poor, and learning from their pastor that those
going to Cleveland to attend the convention
would be charged but half-price on the railroad,
besides being accommodated in the houses of
the Clevelanders, made use of the opportunity
to achieve a wedding "in town" and, enjoy a
bridal trip at half price!

THE CAPRICES OF DEVOTISM.—The invinci-
ble Armada had not only been vanquished, but
annihilated. Of the 30,000 men who sailed in
the fleet, it is probable that not more than 10,
000 ever saw their native land again. There
was hardly a distinguished family in Spain not
placed in mourning; so that to relieve the uni-
versal gloom, an edict was published, forbidding
the wearing of mourning at all. On the other
hand, a merchant of Lisbon, not yet reconciled
to the Spanish conquest of his country, permit-
ted himself some tokens of hilarity at the defeat
of the Armada, and was immediately hanged
by express command of Philip. Thus—as men
said—one could neither cry or laugh within
the Spanish domain.—Moly.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1861.

The SOUTH DANVERS WIZARD is published ev-
ery Wednesday Morning, at Allen's Building, South
Danvers Square, by

CHARLES D. HOWARD,
FROM POOLE, Editor.

TERMS—One dollar and a half a year, in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half a Square,	3 wks. 3 mos. 1 year.
One Square,	8.00 25.00 80.00
Quarter of a Square,	2.00 5.00 15.00
12 lines of Nonpareil type are equal to a square.	
—60 cents per line will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.	

[Written for the Wizard.]

The Boston Courier vs. Wm. H. Seward.

Mr. Seward, in reply to the letter of Lord Lyons, uses the following language:—"The President is clothed by the Constitution with the power of repelling invasion and suppressing domestic insurrection, and that for these purposes he constitutionally exercises the right of suspending the writ of habeas corpus whenever and wheresoever and to whatsoever extent the public safety, endangered by treason or invasion in arms, in his judgment requires."

At this statement of doctrine, the Courier is very much alarmed, and in a late issue, commenting upon the above extract, says:—"If the President may do this in a particular case, he may suspend the statute of limitations in a given case in the United States Court. This at once reduces our government to a despotism as pure and simple as that of the late Dr. Francois of Paraguay. * * * The President cannot modify or set aside one jot or tittle of the law prescribing the duties of any magistrate, either judicial or administrative."

This is considerable for the Courier, which is usually better informed; but it is only in keeping with, and an echo of, much similar nonsense uttered by persons of high position, with whom, in our humble way, we beg leave to differ. The rule, as supported by the highest and best legal authorities, undoubtedly is, that the President, as Commander-in-Chief of the military forces, has, in time of invasion or domestic insurrection, not only authority to suspend the writ of habeas corpus, but any other civil or criminal process, as well as the functions of civil officers, judicial as well as ministerial, over such territory, and to such an extent, as he may see fit. The statement, in fine, is that he may declare martial law—and martial law, strictly defined, is the will of the Commander-in-Chief.

The correctness of this position seems almost capable of mathematical demonstration. It is a rule applied to the interpretation and construction of statutes, and one that applies to constitutions or fundamental statutes as well as to others, that where a law or enactment con-
fers a certain power upon an individual or officer, it clothes him with all other powers necessary for the proper and efficient exercise of the particular power granted.

When the framers of the Constitution enacted that the President should be Commander-in-Chief of the army, they intended to clothe him with all those powers for the purposes of war, which, according to the usage of nations, are usually exercised by commanders of armies.

What these powers are, is a question easily answered. The answer is written on every page of history. When a nation goes to war, it makes war the paramount business of the nation, and the laws of peace give way to the laws of war. In time of peace, the usual legislative bodies make the law; but in time of war, within the lines of an army, and within the district wherein military operations are going on, the will of the Commander-in-Chief, so far as he sees fit to exercise it, is the only law. He may regulate the goings out and the comings in of the inhabitants of the district; may make such use as he sees fit of private property; may arrest and imprison any one he chooses, without warrant; and for nothing he may do, as military commander, is he, or any one under him, responsible in a court of justice.

"This may seem like harsh doctrine, but war is a harsh remedy, and our medicines are not often pleasant to take. The Courier talks of our rights under the Constitution. The framers of the Constitution were wise men. They made the Constitution for a time of peace, but they knew that wars must come, and they knew, what all human experience had taught them, that in time of war the laws of war must prevail.

The Constitution declares that private property shall not be taken for public use, without due compensation. Yet, when the exigency arises in time of war, a military officer may take private property for public use, or may destroy it to prevent its falling into the hands of an enemy; and for such taking or destroying, the owner has no remedy. In time of peace, the State cannot take my land for a road without rendering due compensation; and according to the theory of the English law, the King, with all his armies, cannot lift the latch of the humblest door. Yet, in time of war, a commanding officer may use my lands for roads, or as a place of encampment for his troops, and as occasion calls, may enter and occupy, or destroy, my dwelling house. By the laws of peace, every soldier who put his foot upon my ground was a trespasser, and the man who applied the torch to my house is guilty of one of

the highest crimes known to the law. More than this, if the commanding General has reason to suspect my loyalty, or think my departure from his lines would be detrimental to the public interests, he may arrest me without warrant, and imprison me for such time as he sees fit, notwithstanding that the Constitution declares that no person shall be liable to arrest and imprisonment except upon a warrant supported by oath or affirmation. And for all these wrongs, I have no remedy in a court of justice.

Beside the testimony of all history that such is the power of a military commander in time of war, we have the highest judicial authority, both in England and this country. In Mitchell vs. Harmony, 43 Howard's Rep. 115, Chief Justice Taney says:—"Private property may be lawfully taken possession of, or destroyed, to prevent its falling into the hands of a public enemy. * * * A military officer, charged with a particular duty, may impress private property into the public service, or take it for the public use."

And in Luther vs. Borden, 7 Howard's Rep. 1, a case growing out of the Dorr rebellion, the Supreme Court of the United States held that, in time of an armed insurrection, the government might resort to the rights and usage of war to maintain itself, and to overcome the unlawful opposition. "And in that state of things, the officers engaged in its military service might lawfully arrest any one who, from the information before them, they had reasonable grounds to believe was engaged in the insurrection, and might order a house to be entered and searched where there were reasonable grounds for supposing he might be con-
cealed."

In London vs. Rodney, Lord Mansfield held that a municipal court could not judge of the propriety or the impropriety of a seizure made by a military officer in time of war. In Ellis-ton vs. Brechard, 1 Knapp's Rep. 316, the same doctrine was held. And in the English Admiralty Courts, it has always been held that if an English Naval Commander seizes property as enemy's property, that turns out to be British property, yet the British owner cannot maintain an action against the captain. It may be said in reply, that an act of Congress is necessary, declaring martial law, before military commanders can exercise such high powers. Upon this point, something may be said hereafter.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

[The following extracts are from a letter written by Geo. P. Boyd, a young gentleman who, a few years since, taught school in District No. 5, Danvers—now a Lieutenant in the 13th Regiment.]

WILLIAMSPORT, Md., Oct. 22, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—Since I last wrote you, we have had a long march. The cooks were ordered up in the night to cook four days' rations. The first day we marched sixteen miles and halted for the night in some woods. During the night it commenced raining, and rained very fast, and we were all wet through. The next day we marched twelve miles, to Frederick City, and slept in some barracks that were built in the time of the Revolution, of flat rocks, and which now look quite ancient. The next day we marched sixteen miles, to Boonsborough, where we stopped for the night—making the third time we had encamped there. We reached Williamsport the next day, and you can judge of the condition of my feet when I tell you that in the march I wore out a pair of shoes.

We have been having a little battle lately at Harper's Ferry. When the rebels were retreating, one of them found the body of one of our men, upon which was a watch, pistol and forty dollars in money. Of this Mr. Rebel possessed himself, dressed himself in the dead soldier's uniform, and came into our camp as a spy. But his fun was of short duration. He was soon arrested, and will doubtless be properly dealt with.

Yours truly, Geo. E. Boyd.

CAMP CHASE, Lowell, Oct. 27, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—According to agreement, I now attempt to pen you a few lines. This epistle will hardly come under the head of "war correspondence," but may very appropriately be placed under that of "raw" correspondence.

Camp Chase is situated about one mile from the heart of the city of Lowell, on the grounds of the Middlesex Agricultural Society, which are admirably adapted for that purpose. They contain about seven or eight acres of land, with a spacious building well adapted for mess rooms and officers' quarters; and are supplied with an abundance of good water from two never failing wells. There are at present about 1700 men encamped here—the 26th Regiment, (Col. Jones), which is nearly filled, and about 700 men for Gen. Butler's brigade. The 26th is nearly ready to start for the seat of war, and is composed mostly of good sized, able-bodied men, well drilled and officered. The band connected with this regiment is under the leadership of Mr. Brooks, who led the band which accompanied the gallant 6th through Baltimore. Considerable ill-feeling has been created among the men, in consequence of the severity of punishment inflicted on the men for slight offences. It is not an unusual thing to see ten or twelve men paraded around the field for half a day, encased in flour barrels, or dragging a chain and ball after them.

Butler's Brigade is fast filling up with cavalry, artillery, riflemen and rangers. The

4th Battery of Artillery (Salem) has already about 100 men enlisted, and will probably be organized the first of the present week. They are at present drilling with the guns of the Lowell City Guard, those designed for their use not being yet completed. They will probably receive their new uniforms, guns, horses and entire equipments soon after their organization. There are at present but two young men in camp from South Danvers, (George W. Taylor and Daniel A. Sheen,) although I understand that others have enrolled their names.

The accommodations here are excellent, and the food of the best quality. To-day we had ninety pots of beans served out, with plenty of nice hot brown bread. Mondays, we have boiled dinner; Tuesdays, beef soup; Wednesdays, roast beef; Thursdays, tripe; Fridays, fish chowder; Saturdays our dinner is somewhat varied. Last Saturday we were served with sausages, three-quarters of a pound to a man. For breakfast, we have hot coffee, with milk and sugar, and two kinds of bread; and for supper, the same variety of bread, with butter and cheese or salt fish.

We have religious services here three times every Sabbath—Catholic in the morning, Protestant in the afternoon, and a prayer-meeting in the evening, conducted by the soldiers. If there is anything of importance transpires here, I will apprise you of it.

P. S.—Since the above was written, I understand that 700 troops from Connecticut are expected to arrive here to-morrow; and preparations are now making for their reception and accommodation.

PERRYVILLE, Oct. 20, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS—We arrived here, all safe, at four o'clock Wednesday morning; and such a place you nor I never saw. There are three or four run shops, and the houses you could not tell from barns. The roads are six inches thick with dust. It rained yesterday and day before, and such looking roads? (For I cannot call them streets.) The mud was over shoes, and we have to walk in the middle of the road, for there is no sidewalk in the place.

We are in camp about a quarter of a mile from the depot, close to the railroad. Yesterday the 14th Regiment of Infantry arrived here, and is going to join with us. They have got 800 men, and they look first rate. There are 11,000 mules in large pens, 6000 horses, and as many wagons, all belonging to the government.

The secessionists poisoned twelve mules last Wednesday night, so a picket guard is kept around them. There are a great many secessionists within two or three miles of this place, but they will have to keep pretty straight now, for we are going to be stronger, as there is to be an artillery company here soon.

BENJ. BECKETT, JR.

CAMP BENTON, Oct. 31, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS—I suppose you think I am dead or wounded, or something worse; but such is not the case. We have had a second Bull Run, only rather worse, as the retreat was cut off by the sinking of the only boat at hand, which was filled with men.

The battle began a little past 6 o'clock on Monday. Our company was hard at work getting the 1st California and the 42d New York regiments over the river. The Massachusetts 15th came over to the island just after dark. Before we left the Maryland shore, every boat that left came back with the dead or wounded. Just as we were leaving, the body of Gen. Baker was brought over. So you see that the 15th went over without much prospect of coming back. The place for crossing from the island to the Virginia shore was as bad a spot as could be selected. The bank is so steep that it is hard work to climb up on all fours, or any way. It is a mystery to me how our men acted as well as they did. It was from three to five o'clock that the hardest fighting was done. After our men were driven back, they had to swim the river or be taken prisoners. It was 11 o'clock before the firing ceased.

Nine companies of our Regiment and two of the 20th, held the island till 12 o'clock, by which time all had been removed. Too much credit cannot be given to our Colonel for the manner in which he discharged his duty. As we were engaged in bringing away the dead and wounded, we saw some sickening sights; but I will not attempt to describe them. I think, on the whole, that the rebels acted humanely, though some of the wounded were killed in cold blood, and they fired a volley into the house containing the wounded. All the wounds were made by musket balls or buck-shot. Some of the cartridges had fourteen buck-shot in them. I think the rebels were glad to get hold of our rifles, though part of the 15th regiment had smooth bore guns. As our company was on guard the night of the fight, a good many gave away their overcoats to those that swam the river, as some of them stripped entirely, a few got over with their clothes on, and some with their guns and equipments.

All accounts say that the 15th and 20th Massachusetts fought nobly. I do not know how many of our men are lost, as they are coming in all the time. The rebels say that they have taken 750 prisoners. I know that the 15th is badly cut up; out of 900 that went over, I think they cannot muster 300.

I think the army has met a great loss in the death of Gen. Baker. No braver man ever stood. He ate his last dinner at our cook-house. One of our company gave him some pies, and our cook made him some coffee. I do not know what to make of the movement—but I do know that it was sheer madness to send men, one boat load at a time, and land them at so steep a bank.

One thing is certain—if the 19th ever get a chance, they will avenge the slaughter of the 15th and 20th. We are determined there shall be no more affairs like this and Bull Run. I thank God that he has spared my life so far, and I hope it may be his will that I may come out of the fight unharmed. If not, I am willing to give my life for my country.

Yours truly, ROBERT W. PUTNAM.

Col. Cass's (Ninth) Massachusetts regiment which has quite a sprinkling of South Danvers boys in it occupies a responsible position in the van of the army of the Potomac.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1861.

ROLL OF HONOR.—We present to-day the list of volunteers from South Danvers, so far as we have been able to obtain their names. The sum total shows that South Danvers has sent nearly 300 men to the battle-field, or little less than one to every three of her voting population. If all the loyal population of the country had done as well as this, we would have 900,000 men in the field! Danvers too, has done nobly and more than appears in her Roll of Honor as published last week. Although a few names should be stricken from it of those belonging to other places, there are a number more to be added, which we shall publish at some future day.

To our Patrons.

The near approach to the beginning of a Third Volume of the Wizard affords the Editor and Publisher an opportunity to thank their friends for the encouragement and support given to the paper during the two years that it has been published. In all that period we have to record the pleasant fact, that however we may have differed in opinion from many of our subscribers, we have seen no disposition, in any quarter, to denounce us for such difference of sentiment. It is not to be expected that a local paper, drawing its main support from the inhabitants of a small community, can be sustained wholly by those who are united in opinion upon all subjects which may be discussed in its columns. It is wisely ordered that mankind do not think alike on great and important subjects. If they did, there would be no need of discussion, no unfolding of new truth by the conflict of opinions, no progress in philanthropy or science and nothing but dreary stagnation.

Believing that the best way to elicit truth is to allow different views of it to be expressed, we have always welcomed and published well written articles, opposed to our own convictions. In a like spirit our subscribers who hold opposite opinions to our own, have not objected to our giving utterance to our differing notions of the same subjects.

Our political views must be well enough known by this time, and they have met with no change, except as all mere party questions are over-ruled by the great and all absorbing question of putting down this atrocious Rebellion. Until this is done, we are of the Party of Patriotism alone. We join no party cliques, we care nothing for the scramble for offices, we do not mind party names or platforms, until this great matter is settled. Until then, we are of the party of HOLT, DICKENSON and EVERETT as well as that of LINCOLN and ANDREW. We go with them all in their patriotic effort to save the life of the country.

When that is done, it will be time to settle the policy to be pursued in placing it on a basis of freedom and power. We trust it is not necessary to enumerate the advantages to the town of a weekly newspaper. They seem to be acknowledged by all, and at this time, when so many of our young men have gone to the distant fields of war, such a medium of communication appears to be more desirable than ever. There are always local matters which interest our population, and give life to such a journal. May not then the appeal be properly made to our townsmen to come forward and give the paper a more liberal support? The field is small, and the dependence for support is mainly upon those who reside within our borders. Every effort we can make will be exerted to improve it, and render it more worthy of patronage.

Rockport Railroad.

This enterprise having been successfully accomplished, the road was opened for public travel on Monday. The day was beautiful, and the town was thronged with strangers, who were delighted with the scenery, the business enterprise, and hospitality of Rockport. The latter was dispensed liberally at the Music Hall, where a large number were present at a sumptuous repast. After it, N. Giles, Esq., President of the road, gracefully introduced the speakers to the company present in a short address.

Henry L. Williams, Esq., representing the Eastern Railroad, made an excellent speech, and was followed by Stephen Chase, Mr. Howe, and Moses Kimball, Esq., of Boston, Mr. Hough of Gloucester, Mr. Choate of Beverly, and others. We have seldom attended a festival where the after-dinner speeches were so spicy and appropriate, and the many admirable hits which they contained were well responded to by the company.

Rockport has now the advantage of being the terminus of a railroad, and is placed in easy communication with the "rest of mankind." If the road shall prove as successful as this happy opening, its future is secured, and the town itself placed on a basis of permanent advancement.

ROCKPORT.—Last Tuesday noon, while Mr. Osborne, the Ticket Master at the Essex Railroad Station, was absent at dinner, some person entered the ticket office, by forcing the lock, and carried off about one dollar, all the change left in the office. The custom of Mr. Osborne is, to take with him, when he leaves the office, all the money except the coppers and nickels. We presume the disappointment of the thief will be so great, that he will return the change in disgust at its small amount.

YANX.—Gentlemen! The knitters are coming short of army yarn. They have taken the money from their own personations, and bought yarn and then, with their own nimble fingers, turned it into stockings. Let not these same willing fingers be idle for want of material to work with. Quickly gentlemen! your money or your yarn!

We are requested to give information that the ladies will meet at their room, in Sutton's block, every Thursday afternoon and evening until further notice. The evenings will be mainly devoted to knitting for the soldiers, and it is anxiously hoped that the attendance will be large. Gentlemen are invited to be present on these evenings.

ROLL OF HONOR.

NAMES OF THE SOUTH DANVERS VOLUNTEERS.

First Regiment, Col. Cowdin.

(Co. II.—Capt. Carruth.)

David W. Osborne George B. Miller
George W. Gray Robert Andrews

Second Regiment, Col. Gordon.

(Co. C.—Capt. Cuggswell.)

D. Fuller T. Woodman
D. F. Hyde George H. Tucker
J. Murphy

(Co. G.—Capt. Cary.)

William Andrews

Ninth Regiment, Col. Cass.

(Co. A.—Capt. Gallagher.)

John Manning Daniel Sweeney
Daniel Mullaney Philip Smith
John Murphy John Maher
John O'Connell

(Co. B.—Capt. Plunkett.)

John Curran John Fitzpatrick
Michael Gleason James Rauxie
John Martin

(Co. D.—Capt. Gurney.)

James Brown

(Co. E.—Capt. Teague.)

Richard Bash

(Co. F.—Capt. O'Leary.)

James Kelley Edward Gogen
John Daly 2d James M. Laughlin
M. Murphy Dennis Regan
Ulick Burke James Powers

(Co. 1.—Capt. Mearthy.)

William Connell John Fitzgibbon
John Connors David Mulcahey
Francis Curran Michael Roche

Tenth Regiment, Col. Briggs.

(Co. E.—Capt. Burton.)

Wallace A. Putnam

Eleventh Regiment, Col. Clark.

(Co. K.—Capt. Stone.)

Augustus W. Forness

Twelfth Regiment, Col. Webster.

David Crowley Luke Gilmarin

Fourteenth Regiment, Col. Greene.

(Co. C.—Capt. Draper.)

Alpheus B. Mason

(Co. D.—Capt. Buxton.)

Frank W. Taggard John H. Manning
Charles W. Pender Charles G. Marshall
Frank E. Farnham Charles O. Maxfield
Asa Busby Charles A. Potter
John C. Campbell Thomas J. Putnam
James J. Demeritt Lorenzo A. Quint
H. H. Demeritt Matthew H. Robinson
F. A. Foster Henry P. Southwick
Frank Gardner Charles B. Taggard
Joseph E. Hodgkins George A. Webster
E. A. Hutchinson A. W. Wilson
Austin A. Herrick John A. Enos
S. S. Hart John A. McKenney
Frank Johnson
John A. Messer

(Co. I.—Capt. Wardwell.)

Thomas Maloney Oliver A. Plummer
John Westcott George Plummer

(Co. K.—Capt. Rolfe.)

John Castellana

Seventeenth Regiment, Col. Amory.

(Co. B.—Capt. Bancroft.)

B. R. Arrington Richard Marley
Sidney C. Bancroft Hugh McKenney
Robert B. Bancroft John Mahoney
Abraham H. Bond Michael McCormick
William Boyle James Nolan
George A. Beckett Thomas Newton
Michael Buckley E. G. Newhall
Abraham Barrett Elijah P. Osborne
George Buxton John O'Connell
Jeremiah Carroll John O'Shea
Edward Cassidy Samuel G. Roberts
James Clark John Ring
John Chambers Benjamin F. Rhodes
Riley Davis Samuel Roberts
Joseph F. Deakin James Roache
Edward Duke Henry A. Stone
Henry M. Dix Edward Sheahan
Eben H. Davis Michael Scanlan
Edwin H. Farnham Benjamin Stone
George E. Farnham William A. Siner
Robert M. Fields Henry B. Skinner
Purley Galeucia Joseph C. Twiss
Daniel Galeucia Jacob H. Verry
David Gleason Charles H. Townsend
Aaron Gifford Luther S. Munroe
Stephen Howard Charles M. Goldthwait
Cornelius Harrigan Joseph C. Twiss jr.
David H. Hackett Pulaski Galeucia
Andrew Kelley Martin Goldthwait
Herbert E. Larrabee Oliver Parker
Henry L. Larrabee Jacob Galeucia
M. R. Lucy

(Co. C.—Capt. Fuller.)

James M. Woodward Malcom Sillers
George W. Elliott William Sillers
Jonas S. Monroe Darling Lowe

(Co. E.—Capt. McNamara.)

John O'Brien

(Co. G.—Capt. Vining.)

Franklin Elliott

(Co. I.—Capt. Weir.)

Thomas Riley

Eighteenth Regiment—Col. Barnes.

(Co. A.—Capt. Tucker.)

Joseph Erskine Annis

Nineteenth Regiment, Col. Hinks.

(Co. A.—Capt. Stanwood.)

Charles Mansfield

(Co. F.—Capt. Rice.)

Tavitt Taggard

(Co. I.—Capt. Plympton.)

Timothy Smith

(Co. — Capt. Chamberlain.)

Moses Shackley Harvey Putnam
Nathaniel C. Harris Naham Morrison

Saunders' Sharp-Shooters.

Charles A. Gardner John H. Ayers
Joseph S. Ingalls John Price, 3d
Leonard Reed Joseph Gray
Joseph B. Maxfield

Twenty-Second Regiment, Col. Wilson.

(Co. A.—Capt. —)

Samson W. Bowers Jonathan Proctor

(Co. F.—Capt. Thompson.)

Thomas Woodman Melzer A. Williams
Daniel W. Larrabee Thomas Nugent

(Co. I.—Capt. —)

E. Putnam Townsend

(Co. K.—Capt. —)

Horace C. Straw

Wentworth's Sharp-Shooters.

David N. Jeffrey Charles F. Pinkham
Winsor M. Ward Benjamin F. Woodbury
George W. Knapp Albert J. Crane
Charles Lewis

Twenty-Third Regiment, Col. Kurtz.

(Co. A.—Capt. Brewster.)

John L. Waterman O. Parker
George W. Grant M. U. West
Levetest Peor B. F. Goldthwait
H. W. Verry John Upton

(Co. B.—Capt. Martin.)

Horace Poor James Milay
John G. Estes John B. Knowland
Charles Sawyer George T. Morrill
Martin Murray David N. Reed
Samuel Wiley Terrence M. Sweeney
Hersey D. Larrabee Levi H. Curtis

(Co. C.—Capt. Center.)

Elbridge H. Hildreth Joseph G. Lord

(Co. F.—Capt. Whipple.)

Josiah Woodbury Henry E. Lufkin

Samuel Barnard

(Co. K.—Capt. —)

Donald Sillars

Charles Brown, band

A. J. Hood, teamster.

Twenty-Fourth Regiment, Col. Stevenson.

Francis A. Osborne, Lieut. Col.

(Co. C.—Capt. Austin.)

Charles W. Trask Joseph Bly
William B. Hammond Edward Meadom
Charles H. Brooks Frank Plummer
William F. Wiley Alfred F. J. d.
L. D. Verry Cobb Augustus H. Sanger jr.
David G. Lake Daniel M. Shove
Frederick Mudge George H. Shove
Simeon R. Whipple George H. Upton

First Battalion, 11th U. S. Infantry.

(Co. B.—Capt. —)

Benjamin Beckett jr. Alpheus Eaton

Maine Second Regiment.

Charles A. Gardner jr. John H. Tibbatts

Maine Fourth Regiment.

Henry B. Bynton Leverett Bynton

Iowa Fifth Regiment.

Col. Granville M. Dodge

Salem Light Infantry.

George B. Symonds

Fifth Massachusetts Battery.

Warren W. Brown

Navy.

John M'Kry, in the Preble.

George S. Brimmer, in the Santee.

Lemuel W. Mason, in the Potomac.

T. Sylvester Hunt, " "

John Boynton, in the Iro.

Charles P. Lowe.

Charles A. Smith.

William H. Wilkison.

William H. Southwick, in the Colorado.

Butler's Brigade, at Lowell.

Jacob Curtis

Capt. Manning's Artillery.

George W. Taylor Daniel A. Sheen

Albert P. Joll Albert Dickinson

THREE MONTHS' MEN.

Fifth Regiment.

Salem Mechanic Infantry.

James H. Estes D. N. Jeffrey

John W. Hart Albert J. Crane

Elbridge H. Hildreth Dennison P. Moore

Henry W. Moulton William W. Stiles

Salem City Guards.

Kirk Stark Charles G. Marshall

William F. Sumner J. W. Lee

J. A. Sumner H. O. Merrill

G. H. Wiley Hardy Millett

J. E. Stone Thomas G. Murphy

John G. Estes O. Parker

W. F. Guilford David H. Peirce

George O. Hart H. W. Verry

J. W. Kelley S. W. Williams

T. B. Kelley S. Wiley

Eighth Regiment.

Salem Zouaves.

D. Bruce jr. H. Symonds

L. D. Cobb S. J. Wiley

Joseph Cobb W. F. Wiley

David G. Lake Frank Hittchings

Moses Shackley Frank Plummer

G. B. Symonds John Gilbert

Iowa First Regiment.

Horace Poole.

New York Fire Zouaves.

Edwin H. Farnham.

The 23d Regiment.

So far as we have heard opinions expressed, this Regiment is pronounced superior, in almost every respect, to any other which has preceded it at Lynnfield. It is superior in the character and social position of its men, it is excellently officered and well drilled for the time it has been formed, and altogether it gives promise of great efficiency in the field or garrison.

The march of this regiment through our streets to Salem last Thursday, will be long remembered by our citizens, as it is the first full regiment on a war footing, which has been seen here since 1814. After seeing this effective and well equipped body of troops, having an active object in view, all holiday trainings seem tame and purposeless.

The men have a youthful appearance, and both men and officers are more than usually good looking. Col. Kurtz is a splendid looking officer, which is said to be his least merit. He is, in all respects, well fitted for his command, so that both Col. and men are to be mutually congratulated.

Ladies' Soldier's Aid Society.

The following additional acknowledgments have been received of articles forwarded by the ladies:—

QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S DEP'T.,

Boston, Oct. 16, 1861.

Madam—The one hundred Blankets referred to in your note of the 14th, are received, with many thanks.

Respectfully, C. D. KELLOGG.

Boston, Oct. 17, 1861.

Dear Madam—Your valuable donation, from the ladies of South Danvers, is received, and will be duly forwarded to the hospitals.

Very truly yours, S. G. HOWE.

The above donation consisted of a great variety of articles suited for the hospitals. A letter has also been received from Mrs. Fales, accompanying a printed circular, containing an appeal to American loyal women. She closes with saying "I shall feel it a privilege to distribute to the sick and wounded anything that may be sent to me."

Such documents as the above are well worthy of careful preservation, as they will serve to illustrate the part taken by South Danvers in this civil war. We are glad to learn that a complete and minute record is kept of all the doings of the Society, for preservation. This will prove of great value to the future local historian.

Charles Sumner.

MR. EDITOR—I notice in the Salem Dispatch a scurrilous paragraph commenting upon some remarks in your paper of week before last, made upon the speech of Senator Sumner before the political Convention at Worcester, to which some imp appendage my initials without any authority so to do. If that writer (N. G. H.) does not know the distinction between a man in official station, or a candidate thereof, and a retired private citizen, he is too green to be worthy of notice.

McClellan and Fremont.

We have received an able article from a talented correspondent in putting a comparison between these two Generals, yielding the palm to the latter. We think full justice may be done to the Pathfinder under canvassing the merits of McClellan, and we therefore publish only that part of the communication which refers to Fremont. We think the public sentiment here in New England is in union with the views of the writer.

How now is it with Fremont? Throughout a life a dozen years longer than McClellan's, wherever he has been placed, whether as superintendent of his own immense affairs at Marietta, as Pathfinder of the wild West, or as the military conqueror of California, he has displayed masterly abilities—great sagacity in devising plans and extraordinary energy in executing them. In whatever he has undertaken, he has never failed. His reverses so far as he has met with any, have resulted from the malicious distractions of the envious, who possessed his ambition but none of his genius. In the hope of robbing him of his military renown and in a great measure of his subsequent popularity, throughout the campaign of 1857 he was the mark at which his opponents unceasingly aimed the shafts of criticism and disparagement.

Their hope was vain. The fact that he was a hero and a soldier of the first magnitude could not be disguised. In the course of four years of the prime of his life, during which he has been constantly engaged in the administration of his own immense affairs, has Fremont lost his wits, his integrity, and (with greater pecuniary interests at stake in this great issue than any other man in the country) his patriotism also!

Sift down the charges against him and what do they amount to? A larger body-guard than McClellan's—his staff composed in part of foreigners as is McClellan's—letting out contracts to other than the best at Washington—issuing commissions because the exigency required—giving positions to the qualified regardless of friends—attending to his business to the exclusion

American Consul at
be able to come to
it if the war should
take a part in it.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.
 Full assortment of Fall and Winter
 every.
 for Children's wear, from 1s to \$1.
 and Alpaca, at 15 cents.
 Patent Prints, at 8 cts- for sale by
ANN R BRAY, 75 Federal st.

JOSHUA J. WHIPPLE,
ALFRED FRIEND,

Subscriber will attend to PAINTING,
NG, PAPER HANGING, &c.
JOSHUA J. WHIPPLE,
Washington st., South Danvers.

J. POTTER,
A. BATCHELDER,
BATCHELDER. July 19—tf

RD PHOTOGRAPH BOOKS,
desirable and cheap—rec'd by
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH.

Plated Knives, with Ivory handles,
B C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.
SCHOOL STATIONERY,
y description, for sale at low prices by
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH.

nt, where the one price system is strictly
to, receives a large share of our atten-
ENGLAND CARPET CO., BOSTON.
D OPENING! — See Peabody's adver-
s at the head of our columns.

Books & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
executed with Neatness & Despatch,
AT THIS OFFICE.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.
 Full assortment of Fall and Winter
 every.
 for Children's wear, from 1s to \$1.
 and Alpaca, at 15 cents.
 Patent Prints, at 8 cts- for sale by
ANN R BRAY, 75 Federal st.

Carriage Painting.



JOHN C BLANEY

WOULD inform the Citizens of SOUTH DANVERS & VICINITY, that he has opened a Shop in the building known as

Crownshield's Mill,

NEAR LOWELL DEPOT,

WHERE HE WILL CARRY ON THE

CARRIAGE PAINTING BUSINESS,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

REPAIRING.

In all its branches, promptly attended to.

South Danvers, Dec. 5, 1890.

1861. Fall and Winter. 1861.

PRESBY & FEARING,

ARE now offering better bargains in all

DRY GOODS,

AT THEIR NEW STORE,

161 ESSEX STREET,

(Museum Building.)

AMONG WHICH ARE

175 pieces DRESS GOODS, that cost to import

from 17 to 27 cts per yard; we offer

them all at 12 1/2 cts.

60 ps DEBBIGES, worth 12 1/2, for 6 1/4.

75 ps PRINTS, fast colors, 6 1/4.

Best Merino and Pacific Prints, 8 1/4 to 10.

Best ENGLISH PRINTS, 10 cts.

100 ps best Pacific DELAINES, one shilling.

7 cases DRESS GOODS, just bought in New

York, all latest styles, 17, 20, 25, 33, 37 1/2

17 ps plain All-Wool DELAINES, 25c.

CLOTHS for Men and Boys' wear at bargains.

Cloths for Ladies' Caps in black and drabs.

200 doz. Gent's Wool UNDERSHIRTS and

DRAWERS, in plain and ribbed, from 50c

to \$1.25.

40 doz Gent's Half Hose from 12 1/2 to 42c.

40 ps FLANNELS, in grey, red and blue, plain

and twilled, from 25c upwards.

100 ps WHITE FLANNELS, fm 12 1/2 to 75c.

New Styles

Ladies' Shawls and Capes,

At very Low Prices.

Best CHECK SQUARE SHAWLS, (Black

and White) for \$3.50.

100 BALMORAL SKIRTS, extra full and

long, \$2 and \$2.50.

60 doz WATCH SPRING SKIRTS, from 37c

to \$2.

MISSES' Watch Springs, 25 cts.

120 ps Amoskeag CAMBRICS, best, 6 1/4.

Yard Wide COTTON FLANNELS, 12 1/2.

Best BATIKING, 12 1/2 per pound.

150 RED MANTLES, price 50c, 75c, \$1, 1.25,

1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.75, 4.00, 4.50,

5.00 and 6.00.

WATER PROOF CLOTHS & CAPES.

Unbleached and Bleached COTTONS, from

6 1/4 up to bargains.

Best SELIGMAN, 10 cts.

Pure LINEN HDKFS, 6 1/4, 8, 10 & 12 1/2.

60 ps BLANKETS at bargains, prices from

\$2.50 to \$5 per pair.

Ladies' WORKED HOODS, fm 12 1/2 to 50c.

100 ps White Brilliant, just rec'd, 8 to 20c

per yard—some extra bargains.

Tickings, Denims and Stripes at the old prices.

And all other Goods at

Bargains. Bargains.

PRESBY & FEARING,

161 Essex street, Salem.

oct16

Piano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and

Regulated.

The subscriber respectfully in-

forms the citizens of South Dan-

vers that he will be in town every

Wednesday, and will attend to all orders

entrusted to him, with promptness and care.

Order sent at BROOKS & BROS' Periodi-

cal Store, this building.

jan30 THOMAS B. HOLDEN.

E. S. FLINT,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

INNER SOLES,

AND SHOE STIFFENINGS OF ALL KINDS.

2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

The Army Indicator

GIVES at a glance the position of all the

troops in the field, both Federal and Rebel.

Price only 25 cts a set. Sold by

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.

Boston Directory.

Just published, the Business Directory, embracing

the City Record, Business Directory, &c. a General

Directory of the citizens—more than sixty thousand

names—for the year commencing July 1, 1891. Price

\$1.50. For sale at the Bookstore of

G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.

190 Essex street.

OLD BAND CHINA.

DAND Cake Baskets and Tea Ware in separ-

ate pieces, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS',

32 Front street.

oct 23

oct 23

oct 23

oct 23

oct 23

oct 23

oct 23

oct 23

Conveyances.

Eastern Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, June 13th, 1861

Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays ex-

cepted.)

From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6, 7,

8, 9, 10, 11 a.m., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9,

10, 11 p.m.

W. Beach, Man'r and Glouce'r 8.15, a.m. 3.15,

6.00 p.m.

Newburyport, 8.15, a.m. 1, 3.45, 6.00, 6.55,

7.50 p.m.

Amesbury, 8.15, a.m., 3.45, 6.00, p.m.

Portsmouth, 8.15, a.m., 3.45, 6.00, p.m.

Portland, 8.15, a.m., 3.45, p.m.

Marblehead, 8.15, 9.30, 11.15, a.m. 1.00, 3.45,

6.7, 7.0 p.m.

BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.10, 10.30, a.m.,

12.15, 2.30, 3, 4, 5.15, 6.10, 7.15, 7.30, p.m.

Portland for Salem, 8.45, a.m., 3 p.m.

Portsmouth for Salem, 7.15, *11.15, a.m.,

*5.50, p.m.

Amesbury, for Salem, 7.35, 9.40, a.m., 6.50,

p.m.

Newburyport for Salem, 7.10, 8, 10, a.m.,

12 m, 6.15.

Ipswich for Salem, 7.25, 8.25, 10.25, a.m.,

12.20, 6.55.

Gloucester for Salem, 7.10, 10.10, a.m., 4.41

p.m.

Beverly for Salem, 6.50, 7.50, 8.50, 10.50 a.m.

12.50, 5.20, 7.05, p.m.

Lynn for Salem, 3, 9.05, 11, a.m., 12.45,

3.30, 4.35, 5.45, 6.40, 7.35, 7.10.05.

Marblehead for Salem, 6.45, 8.45, 9.45, 12.45

1.45, 5.15, 6.45, p.m.

*Or on arrival from the East.

*On Wednesdays 11.15, P. M. via Saugus

Branch.

South Reading Branch Railroad.

On and after Monday June 10, 1861. Trains

leave S. Danvers for Boston, 6.45, 10.05, a.m.

2.20, 5, p.m.

Boston for Salem, at 7, 12 m., 2.30, 5.30 p.m.

Essex Railroad.

Trains leave S. Danvers for Lawrence and

Way Stations, at 7.05, 11.20, a.m. 4.20 p.m.

Trains leave Lawrence for S. Danvers,

S. 12.40, a.m., 6 p.m.

Salem and Lowell Railroad.

On and after MONDAY April 1st, 1861—

Trains will run as follows:

Leave Lowell for Salem, 7.25 a.m. *3 p.m.

* Salem Station for Lowell, *9.40 a.m., 5.55 p.m.

The 7.25 a.m. and 5.55 p.m. trains con-

nect at West Danvers Junction with train for

Lynnfield Centre, South Reading, Melrose,

Malden and Boston; also for Topsfield, Boxford,

North Danvers, Georgetown, and Newburyport.

Leave Salem for Ballardvale, Andover, Law-

rence and Haverhill, 9.40 a.m., or 5.55 p.m.

For Methuen, Manchester, & Concord, 9.40 a.m.

SALEM, HAVERRILL, & NEWBURYPORT

By connection of trains at West Danvers

Junction passengers by 7.15 a.m. train from New-

buryport, Georgetown, Haverhill, Bradford, Box-

ford, or Topsfield, via Danvers Railroad, may

proceed without delay to South Danvers and

Salem. Passengers leaving Salem (Court House

Station) by 5.55 p.m., or South Danvers, (Salem

and Lowell Railroad Station) may proceed di-

rectly to Topsfield, Georgetown, Haverhill, or

Newburyport. Through Tickets can be obtained

at the several Ticket Offices.

REED'S SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1/2-2 p.m.

"Boston, 5 1/2-2 p.m.

Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main

st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.

Particular attention paid to removing Fur-

niture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.

Express leaves South Danvers at 10 A.M. Boston, 2 1/2 P.M.

Goods called for and delivered in Bos-

ton and South Danvers.

S. F. REED,

South Danvers, Jan 4—11

MARSHALL & CO'S

DANVERS, SO. DANVERS & SALEM

EXPRESS.

Leave DANVERS (daily) at 8 A.M.

"SALEM at 1 P.M.

IN DANVERS—At the Post Office.

In So. Danvers—Francis Dane & Co's and E. S. Flint's

stores, No. 7 Washington street, 188 Essex st., and

17 Derby Square.

Package, left at the office, should be marked "Mar-

shall & Co's Express."

Being connected with the RAILROAD EX-

PRESS, we are enabled to forward orders to all

accessible points in the United States, at the usual

rates. dec19-18

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of

Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furni-

ture and Merchandise of any description about town,

or to and from the neighboring towns.

Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Sta-

tion, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.

Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continu-

ance of the same. W. H. PINGREE

South Danvers, 1890.

For NEW YORK.

Norwich Steamboat Train.

CABIN Passage, \$3; Deck Passage, \$2.00.

The new and elegant sixteen wheel cars of the

steamboat express train leave the Boston &

Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 5.30

P. M. daily, connecting with the new steamers

(built expressly for this line) CITY OF BOS-

TON, Capt. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays,

and Fridays; CITY OF NEW YORK, Capt.

Jewett, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays—

Conductors D. P. Waller and W. F. Barton ac-

company the passengers through.

Tickets, berths and staterooms secured at the

Railroad Station, and at the office of the line,

73 Washington street.

Through tickets to Philadelphia, Baltimore

and Washington can be had at 73 Washington

street. C. H. BREYER, Agent.

aug 21

All kinds of Job Work done at this office.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Central street, South Danvers,

Having provided himself with a

new

hearse

is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of

town, with one or a pair of horses.

He furnishes at his Warerooms

Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained

Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

of all sizes and prices.

METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.

PLATES—Silver and Plated.

SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and

Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.

Tiger Air Preservers for preserving.

Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc.

All of which will be furnished as low as at

any other establishment.

All orders from neighboring towns will

be promptly attended to. aug 7

Abbot's South Danvers & Salem

EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers, . . . 7 1/2 a.m., 1 p.m.

Leave Salem, 10 a.m., 4 p.m.

Orders left at Teal & Montion's, and principal stores

on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Wash-

ington street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

CHARTER.

WOULD inform his old patrons that he still

continues to deliver good CHARCOAL

and would ask a continuation of the favors

which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1861.

NO. 50.

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The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

Cards.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
194 ESSEX STREET, SALEM.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.
Jan 4-17

B. O. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
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ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
Rooms formerly occupied by Hon. Otis P. Lord,
No. 27 WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM,
Entrance E. IVS, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

Mr. Bancroft may be found mornings and evenings at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers.
December 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYLINBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
No. 24 Main street.

A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
No. 4 MAIN STREET, SO. DANVERS SQUARE.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.

Teeth Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.
dec 7

W. L. BOWDOIN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 208 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market)
Residence—No. 57 Washington street.
Jan 11-17

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs).

Insurance effected in the following offices: Hamilton and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Boston; Atlantic and Rockingham, Exeter.
Deeds drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger,
GROVE STREET.

WINDOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.
mch 10

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Family Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Ready Made Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
South Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church
SAL. NEWMAN. KATH. SYMONDS.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Crockery, China and Hardware; Paper Hangings; Sashes and Entry Lamps; Paints, Oil, and Window Glass.
No 32 Front street, Lawrence Place,
6613 SALEM, MASS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Glazier and Paperer,
Central Street, South Danvers.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.
and 17

SAMUEL DAVIS,
HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.

E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
West India Goods, Country Produce
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

FRANCIS P. COSS,
PLUMBER,
No. 7 St. Peter St.,
SALEM, MASS.
June 26

JESSE SMITH,
No. 262 Essex Street, Salem,
Importer and Dealer in
Gold and Silver Watches,
MARINE CHRONOMETERS,
Aueroid Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c.
June 26

Book & Job Printing
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with Neatness & Despatch
AT THIS OFFICE.

Selected Poetry.

THE COCKNEY.

BY JOHN G. SAGE.

It was in my foreign travel,
At a famous Flemish inn,
That I met a stoutish person,
With a very ruddy skin,
And his hair was something sandy,
And was done in knotty curls,
And was parted in the middle,
In the manner of a girl's.

He was clad in chequered trousers
And his coat was of a sort
To suggest a scanty pattern.
It was bobbed so very short,
And his cap was very little,
Such as soldiers often use;
And he wore a pair of gaiters,
And extremely heavy shoes.

I addressed the man in English,
And he answered in the same,
Though he spoke it in a fashion
That I thought a little lame;
For the aspirate was missing
Where the letter should have been,
But where'er it was 't wanted,
He was sure to put it in!

When I spoke with admiration,
Of St. Peter's mighty dome,
He remarked:—"Is really nothing
To the sights we have at home!"
And declared upon his honour—
Though, of course, 'twas very queer—
That he doubted if the Romans
'Ad the hart of making beer!

Then we talked of other countries,
And he said that he 'ad 'eard
That Americans spoke English,
But he deemed it quite absurd;
Yet he felt the deepest interest
In the missionary work,
And would like to know if Georgia
Was in Boston or New York.

When I left the man in gaiters,
He was grumbling, o'er his gin,
At the charges of the hostess
Of that famous Flemish inn;
And he looked a very Briton,
(So, methinks I see him still)
As he pocketed the candle
That was mentioned in the bill!

Selected.

AMERICAN YOUNG LADYISM.

Mr. J. G. Kohl, a German traveller, who has described more than one half the civilized world, has recently written what purports to be an account of the young ladies of America. Our lady readers will not probably agree with all he says of them, but nevertheless, we suspect they will read every word with great attention and interest. As for readers of the other sex, we recommend them to believe nothing Mr. Kohl says, unless it is substantiated by their wives, sisters, or sweet-hearts:

The necessity for female society runs through the whole history of American colonization, from the side by the Indian wars. At a later date the "Pioneers of the West," who crossed the Alleghenies and settled on the Ohio and the Mississippi, wanted wives, who at all times have been, and still are, a rare and valued article in the United States. Just as the first emigrants attracted them from Europe by all sorts of promises, the latter emigrants returned to the eastern cities, chivalrously paid court to young girls, and worked hard to fulfil their promises. This, in my opinion, is the main basis of woman's position in America, and she has been pampered, caressed, dressed in silk and satins, till she gradually became the tender, pretty, delicate, capricious, fashionable puppet she now is.

INDEPENDENCE OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

The intercourse of American gentlemen with these pretty, pale, elegant ladies—so long as they are unmarried—of a nature that would not be tolerated in England. They stand on far too bold and confidential a footing for our notions. English parents, it is known, grant their daughters far more liberty than the French do, who keep their in a convent till it is time to marry them. Among the Americans, where the republican feeling of independence is added to that inheritance from English habits, and is born with children of both sexes, this liberty has necessarily degenerated, just as you find much across the ocean which in England would press out of the ground like a tender, sweet-tasting asparagus head, but in America has shot up wildly and luxuriously into a long hard stock with multitudinous side shoots and seeds. The emancipation of young women in America is as perfect as it can well be; they hardly allow their parents the right of guardianship. They take care of themselves; they are allowed to receive the visits of young gentlemen, who again introduce other gentlemen without consulting the parents. The young ladies make appointments with these gentlemen, and ask them to call in the morning, or to take tea, even should papa and mamma not be at home, or happen to be engaged in another part of the house.

THE BEAUTY OF THE FAMILY.

If there be any especial beauty among the daughters of a family, she assumes the mastery so utterly that, so to speak, everything is done in her name. Even though the official invitation to balls and parties are made in the parents' name, the daughter has most certainly selected the candidates. She will also invite any one she pleases, or may be introduced to, without asking papa or mamma. When young people arrange to visit any house in the evening, they do not say, as in Paris, "Shall we pay a visit to Madame N. to-night?" but "Shall we go and call on Miss A. or Miss B.?" The good papa, some rum-bibbing member of Congress, or Senator bothered with political committees, is not at all taken into consideration. On entering the house the daughter is naturally seen sitting in the center of the sofa, and the conversation is exclusively addressed to her. In many cases the mother is quite passed over. If she be at all and wearisome she generally sits with grandmother, warming herself at the fire. It often happens that a stranger may stand on very intimate terms with the daughters ere he has been introduced to the mother.

ON BEAUTY.

The expression is extremely characteristic of the superficiality of the relations and sympathies between the two sexes in America. External beauty is certainly highly valued in most countries; it is a human weakness, which, however, is not displayed so openly among ourselves. In America, on the contrary, ladies do not hesitate to state that they only estimate men by their beauty. "Who was your beau last night?" they ask one another—even the farmers' daughters. "You shall be my beau to-morrow," they say to a young man. "Oh, indeed, Mr. P., you were last night a perfect beau for me: you left nothing to desire," they say to the old gray-haired Mr. P., when they want to flatter and console. The English also employ the word, but more in the contemptuous sense of a "fop." The American ladies select this fop, pomaded and brushed up by the hairdresser, as their "cavalier." They also use very frequently the French words, "chaperon" and "chaperonage," borrowing from the days of chivalry. "Strangely enough, men are heard much less frequently alluding to their belles than girls to their beaux. It seems as if the American ladies had turned the world topsy-turvy, and converted men into the fair sex. Frequently men are made love to and coaxed by the women; and hence American gentlemen have something passive a bout them, like ladies among ourselves, and they may often be seen retiring, exhausted and drooping, from ladies' society, to sink into silence and indifference in the drinking saloons.

THE WORD "ELEGANT."

The American ladies have also received into their every-day English language many French expressions, which the English employ rarely, or give a very different meaning to. Thus they have a remarkable propensity for the term "elegant." It has grown to be one of their favorite words, which they incessantly repeat and whose broad and various application is so little characteristic of them. English ladies generally apply this word, borrowed from the French, to articles of luxury, to products of the lower branches of art, where it is in its place, and means so much as "pleasing in exterior and form." English ladies would never think of expressing their pleasure with things of greater internal value, which must be gauged by a higher standard, by employing the trivial expression "very elegant." Only American ladies do this; they describe as elegant the toilet and amiable behavior of the beaux, equally with the garnish furniture of a room all glistening with ormolu and enamel. For the pretty verses an adorer lays at their feet, they have, too, no higher praise than that they are "very elegant, very elegant indeed." They also call the speech of a high standing political orator "very elegant." A flower in a garden bed, the fragrant lily, or the regal rose, is only called by them "an elegant flower."

Even a picture by Raffaele or Correggio receives in the outburst of their enthusiasm no other attribute; if they return from Switzerland, and are asked what they have seen amid the Alps, they praise the "elegant scenery" of the mountain. This unlucky word, and the more unlucky prediction for the elegant, which is met with at every step among American ladies, is so deeply rooted in them, that they have extended the territory of the word to extraordinary lengths, both upward and downward. For instance, going downward, they will talk of an "elegant dish" they have eaten; and going upward, what we call a good or classical taste, is generally characterized by them as an "elegant taste."

LADIES IN PUBLIC.

The Americans, comparing themselves with other nations, are very proud of the fact that ladies hold so high a position among them. But to obtain this reputation and praise for their country is often attended with very unpleasant consequences. The ladies tyrannise over the whole land, and interfere in everything. They can in no way be escaped, and a man can scarce ever dispense with their protection. Everywhere they take the first and best places for themselves and their proteges. That they should play the prominent part in social circles, and parade like birds of paradise by the side of their husbands, whom they escort into the shade, is only natural, and they cannot be blamed for it, but they extend their influence far beyond their natural and domestic circles.

Unluckily, they are very curious, and hence fond of being present at the sittings of the scientific, geological, and historical societies, and merely tend to render the discussions of the societies shallow, and distract the earnestness of their labors. In the popular public lectures, which are so admired in all the cities of America, the ladies almost entirely set the fashion. A lecturer who displeases them is a ruined man, even though he were backed up by an army of men; if, on the other hand, a handsome, smart lecturer, full of anecdote, gain their favor, he can make his fortune with a few courses. For what the fashionable ladies of one place have heard those of another also wish to hear, and such a lecturer receives invitations from the most remote towns.

LITERARY LADIES.

The town libraries, museums, observatories and other public scientific institutions—localities in which among ourselves only bookworms,

antiquaries, and other originals, are seen among the *salans*—are visited by crowds of ladies who flutter through them. They are the terror of librarians and friends of literature, who wish to bury themselves in their studies. To please the ladies, all such public institutions in the United States must, like the ladies themselves, assume a very elegant garb, and much money must be laid out for striking curiosities, which are speedily brought into a wretched condition by the numerous fingers, and the ladies digging valuable specimens with their parasol ferrules.

Very naturally they bring with them to these consecrated spots their beaux, and carry on their flirtation there, as if they were at an evening party. They take the observatories by storm, and compel the polite astronomer, who is prevented from making serious observations, to point them out Jupiter's satellites or Saturn's rings. But even in the presence of the planets, which should fill them with a sacred awe, they do not break off for a moment the thread of their flirtations. Unhappily—and this is even worse—these lovely ladies have interfered by flocks in the labors of literature. The European discovers on the banks of the Ohio or Mississippi an astounding number of celebrated poetesses and romancers whom he never heard of before; and this American crinoline literary cohort constantly pours fresh water on old tea leaves, and swamps the book market with a fearfully insipid beverage. At times, too, they make their appearance as street preachers, and always play a great part in the intrigues of the religious sects.

THE PRIVILEGED SEX.

On board the steamers, and in the other modes of communication throughout the country, the ladies have every sort of privilege. On the railways they exert a vigorous right of expropriation over the gentlemen, even should he have taken his seat at a previous station. On many other occasions, such as at theaters, in the galleries of the house, or wherever there is anything to be seen or heard, the "lord of creation" can never feel safe in his seat, however easily he may have taken possession of it. If any one tap him on the shoulder, and whispers in his ear the words of terror, "a lady," he must spring up at once, and is swept aside like dust by the crinoline, to seek another seat where he can.

And yet it would be possible to endure all this, and more, if the ladies united with their authority graciousness and a pleasant show of gratitude, and if they—the petted and the spoiled—did not regard all the services and indulgence of the men with such indifference, and as a tribute necessarily theirs. Generally, however, they behave as if the men did nothing but their duty. You may dislocate your spine picking up anything a lady may let fall, or like Raleigh lay down your coat before her, or like she may pass dryshod over a puddle, and rarely will you be rewarded even by a smile. And all this robs the weaker sex of its sweetest charm, the gentle and irresistible power by which it elsewhere enchains and thralls the heart of man. Among us the stronger being bows to women, and the weak darling, conscious of her need and support, rewards him with her gratitude. But, in America, Fridolin does his duty like a negro slave, and, of course, now and then groans weary of the affair. It is not unrequited to hear the chivalrous Americans, when out of their wives' earshot, indulge in the most awful declarations of rebellion.

THE POOR HUSBANDS.

In America this terrible degenerated reverence for women, which might be called more truly pampering and spoiling, is naturally felt most by the husbands, who have entered upon a life-long slavery. If a lovely American girl sinks into the arms of a man to be bound to him for life, she does so much in the same way as she throws herself into her easy chair. Marriage is her pillow, her sofa, on which she intends henceforth comfortably to repose. Upon it she confidently throws all the burden of her cares and troubles; she regards the husband as her factotum, who has to provide for all her wants. He must procure her a house according to her fancy, he must furnish this house exactly as she wishes it, he must arrange and administer kitchen and cellar, and even go every morning before breakfast to make the necessary purchases for the day's meals. Even at Washington, you may at times see Senators, renowned in the world, and influential in the newspapers, hurrying to market at an early hour, with a basket on their arm, and carrying home salad, pastry, green peas, strawberries, or other vegetable produce.

Even farmers' wives often hold themselves much too high for business of this sort, and scenes of the following nature may be seen at market. A young farmer's wife I once saw sitting in a little one-horse chaise holding the reins. In her elegant dress, she could not, of course, go into the dust and confusions of the market, so she had sent on her husband. He was busy among the stalls, like a swallow collecting insects for its young, and presently appeared again, laden with all sorts of boxes and parcels. These the farmer's wife naturally could not take on her silk lap, so that the husband had to hold them carefully in the chaise.

The author says in conclusion:—
I have mainly kept in sight the upper strata of society, which, however, sinks very deep, as will have been seen, in America. I need hardly add, that in this great land, though it is extremely uniform, there are many shades of character among rich and poor, in towns and in the country, into which I cannot enter as fully as I could wish. There are entire districts—as, for instance, in the smaller towns of New England—where the female population, although somewhat infected by the general taint, is most respectable, pious and domestic.

Moreover, this pampering of the women, which I have criticised, has its good side, as for instance, this: that American men, who display so little innate reverence for old age, or for other things elsewhere highly esteemed, have in their wives at least something they venerate, and which, under given circumstances, may hold them in check.

HASSAN THE WISE.

Hassan Ben Omar threw himself prostrate upon the ground, outside of the walls of Bassora, and tore his hair with rage. In three years of riot and luxury he had dissipated the wealth which he had inherited from Good Omar, his father. His house, his vineyard, his olive-yards, were all gone; and now he would be compelled to seek employment as a camel-driver, or beg of those who had feasted sumptuously on his extravagance. He cursed his unhappy fate, reproached Allah, blasphemed the Prophet, charged his friends with ingratitude, and called loudly upon death to release him from his misery. His old servants approached and tried to comfort him; but he drove them away with abuse and blows, and dashed himself again upon the earth. For a long time he lay moaning and weeping; at length a voice sounded in his ears:

"Listen, Hassan Ben Omar! Allah intends thee good."

Hassan raised his head, and his eyes rested upon a venerable dervish, who was calmly contemplating his grief.

"Begone old man!" he cried, "if thou canst not work a miracle for my relief."

"Listen," replied the dervish; "the Prophet has sent me to serve thee. What wouldst thou have?"

"Give me my possessions again—my vineyards, my fields, and my gold."

"And what would it avail thee," said the old man, "if I were to do this? When they were thine, thou hadst not the wisdom to keep them, in three years thou wouldst be as wretched as now. But attend, Hassan Ben Omar! Reform thy life, govern thy passions, moderate thy desires, hate thy wine cup, labor for thy bread, eat only when thou art hungry, and sleep when thou art weary. Do these things for one year, and thou shalt be monarch of a mighty kingdom."

A mist darkened the eyes of Hassan. When it was gone, he beheld, the dervish was nowhere to be seen. Hassan invoked the aid of Allah, and rose from the ground with a light heart—the next day. He began to rise early, and to labor with diligence. A cup of water and a few dates formed his simple meal; and at night he lay down by the side of his camels and enjoyed sweeter repose than he had ever known before. If his anger was excited, or if he was tempted to give the rein to any passion, the form of the dervish seemed to rise before him, with a mild rebuke upon his lips, and his heart was calmed. Thus, for a year he lived a frugal and patient life—following to the letter the exhortations of the dervish. At the end of the time he was again at the same place, before the walls of Bassora. He prostrated himself upon the earth, and cried:

"Now, Allah, fulfil the promise!"

Suddenly he heard the same voice as before:

"Hassan Ben Omar, thou hast done well, and thy reward is with thee. Behold, thy kingdom is thine! I have taught thee to rule it. Be wise and happy."

Hassan looked in vain for the speaker—no one was near. He pondered deeply upon these things, and finally resolved to continue as he had begun.

Thus he lived many years, gradually becoming more prosperous, but firmly retaining his frugal and industrious habits, until he became richer than the Good Omar, his father, and all men called him Hassan the Wise.

A FORM OF PRAYER.

During last week a pious Catholic called at our office, wishing to have printed the following form of prayer. The legend which precedes it ascribes to the prayer a miraculous power. As it was presented to us by one who seemed to have full faith in its efficacy, and as it may be a curiosity to others, we give it a place in our columns.

[The following Prayer was found on the grave of our Lord Jesus Christ in the year 803, and sent from the Pope to the Emperor Charles (as he was going to the field of battle) for safety. They who shall read it every day, or hear it repeated, or keep it about them, shall never die a sudden death, nor be drowned in water, nor will poison have any effect on them, and it being read over a woman in labor, she will be safely delivered and be a glad mother, and when the child is born, lay it on his or her right side, and she or he shall not be troubled with misfortune, and if that you see any one in fits, lay it on his or her right side, and he or she shall stand up and thank God; and they who shall repeat it in any house shall be blessed by the Lord; and woe to him that laughs at this, for he will suffer. Believe it, for it is as true as if the holy evangelist had written it. They who shall keep it about them shall not dread lightning or thunder, and they who shall read it once every day shall have three days' warning before their death. Jesus, Mary and Joseph have mercy on us at that hour. May the merciful Redeemer assist us.]

O adorable Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, dying on the cross for our sins, O Holy Cross of Christ, ward off from me all sharp repeating words, O Holy Cross of Christ, ward off from me all weapons of danger, O holy Cross of Christ ward off from me all things that are evil, O Holy Cross of

Christ protect me in the ways of happiness, O Holy Cross of Christ ward off from me all dangerous deaths, and give me life always. O Crucified Jesus of Nazareth have mercy on me now and forever amen. In honor of our Lord Jesus Christ, and in honor of the sacred passion, and in honor of his holy resurrection and God-like ascension, to which he liked it; bring me the right road to Heaven, true as Jesus Christ was crucified on Good Friday, true as the three kings brought their offering to Jesus on the twelfth day, true as he ascended into Heaven and in the honor of Jesus will keep me from my enemies now and forever amen. O Lord Jesus Christ, Jesus and Mary pray for me, through Nicodemus and Joseph, who took Jesus down from the cross and buried him, O Lord Jesus through thy sufferings, for truly thy soul was parting out of this sinful world. Give me grace to carry my cross patiently, without dread and fear when I suffer, and through my sufferings I may escape all dangers now and forever.

MELANGE.

A round of pleasure sometimes renders it difficult to make things square.

Warfare is the worst kind of fare for a man to live on.

If you wish to get rich, get married. When was ever honey made with one bee in the hive?

Why are travelers never without provisions in the deserts of Arabia? Because of the sand which is there.

An Editor in Illinois gives notice that "there will be no paper this week," as his wife is using the scissors.

Short calls are the best, as the fly said when he lit on a hot stove.

Why is rheumatism like a glutton? Because it attacks the joints.

What is that which Adam never saw, never possessed, and yet he gave two to each of his children? Parents.

The present rage for book-making seems to point to a period when every man will have quite enough to do to read his own productions. Then, however, every writer will be sure to have an appreciative reader.

SHAKERS.—A man who had won a fat turkey at a raffle, and whose pious wife was very inquisitive about his method of obtaining the poultry, satisfied her scruples at last by the remark that "the Shakers gave it to him."

A green one, who had crossed the Atlantic, told a story of a storm, when the rain poured down in such torrents that the ocean rose six inches. "There's no mistake," said he; "besides, the captain kept a mark on the side of the vessel."

ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER.—Our young friend, Harry Turn, recently married his cousin of the same name. When interrogated as to why he did so, he replied that it had always been a maxim of his that "one good turn deserves another," and he acted accordingly.

"And where was the man stabbed?" asked an excited lawyer of a physician. "The man was stabbed about an inch and a half to the left of the medium line, and about an inch above the umbilicus," was the reply. "Oh, yes, I understand now; but I thought it was near the town hall."

"Jeannie," said a venerable Cameronian to his daughter, who was asking his consent to accompany her urgent and favored sister to the altar—"Jeannie, it is a very solemn thing to get married."—"I know it father," replied the sensible damsel; "but it is a great deal sinner not to."

A man confined in jail, in the State of Delaware, under sentence of death, recently broke out, called on the district attorney, and informed him that a prisoner who had the scarlet fever had been placed in a cell near his—that he had remonstrated upon the subject with the jailer, who paid no attention to him, and that he had now called to say that he did not care a fig about the sentence of death hanging over him, but that he would not be exposed to the scarlet fever. The fastidious gentleman was accommodated with another cell.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

POOLESVILLE, Md., }
Oct. 27, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND.—Our company have had a little fight, Monday and Tuesday, over the side of the Potomac. The Mississippi 2d, called the Wild Cats, attacked our men on Monday but did not make much of it. Our men killed one or two at a shot, which surprised them some, and made them retreat as if they did not know what to make of it. On Tuesday, we were attacked again by the first Mississippi regiment, with the Louisiana and Virginia in reserve. The first day our men had nothing to support them; the second day we had the Boston Tiger Zouaves with about three hundred besides.

When our men were attacked the second day, the rebels rushed upon us saying, we have got you now you d—d Yankees; now we will give it to you. But they were like the Frenchman's flea when they thought they had us, we were not there.

The 20th regiment had a hard fight Monday, and lost about 200 men killed and drowned, crossing back from the other side of the river. Col. Lee was taken prisoner. The 14th Massachusetts and the California 1st lost some. Gen. Baker was killed in the Battle. I saw a great many of the wounded and dead Monday night; it is not a pleasant sight. I hope I never shall see another such. There was 60 or 600 drowned crossing in a canal boat which broke in two in the middle.

Yours truly,
JOHN H. AYER.

PORT JACKSON, Nov. 2, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—This month was ushered in by a northeast storm (now raging), which drove the sentinels on the bridge into the sentry boxes, where they remained the whole two hours of their relief, with an occasional peep out of the door, or a solitary stroll up and down the bridge, to see that all was right. I was one of these sentinels, and if it didn't rain I never saw it. When it rains here it don't make believe.

There was a brigade drill, yesterday, in the field just above us, which was once a trotting park; the judges stand still remains in the centre, and was filled by a squad of our boys during the drill. The brigade consisted of the 2d, 5th and 7th Wisconsin, 9th Indiana, and the 7th Cavalry of Pennsylvania, commanded by Brig. Gen. Keyes. After passing in review before Gen. McDowell, the cavalry drilled for about an hour, first charging by companies and then by regiment. The companies drilled very well, especially the one commanded by Capt. Vesack, a Frenchman, who served in the war of the Crimea, and who wears on his breast the cross of the Legion of Honor, and a small silver medal bestowed on him by Louis Napoleon for his bravery during that campaign. It takes time to drill a cavalry regiment so that they can be fit for service; and I think that that arm of the service ought never to have been disbandled.

The regiments are crossing the bridge continually, going both ways. Last Wednesday, the 4th Pennsylvania Zouaves crossed the bridge on their way to Alexandria; and just after they had passed, the N. Y. 15th crossed; they were going to Washington to be made sappers and miners. One of the regiment told me that they had enlisted in the regular service for five years. The regiment was composed mostly of Irish, and looked as though they could do their duty. In one of the companies there was an infant, only six feet seven in his stockings, who loomed up above the others the same as the oak tree does above the cypress.

The other day, three of us took a walk up to the canal, which we followed up till we came to Aqueduct Bridge, which spans the Potomac at Georgetown. At this end of the bridge, in the woods, we saw eight or ten black houses made of logs, the upper story over-shooting the lower with loop holes in the walls for musketry. They were built there to flee to in case of an attack from the enemy while the troops were building the forts in that vicinity.

Eight o'clock P. M.—The storm still continues in its ferocity, and the house is all surrounded with water, about two or three feet deep, so that there is no going out of doors; but the tide is at its height, and soon we shall have dry land, in the shape of Virginia mud up to your ankles. The tide rose so this afternoon that the slaughter-house was nearly afloat, and from this fort to Fort Runyon was one sheet of water, in some places over a man's head. The government teams that were passing floundered through it, and four men that came from the Virginia side had to stop in our fort and bail the water out of their barouche.

You recollect seeing, a few years ago, some sketches of Virginia in Harper's Magazine, by the celebrated artist, Porte Crayon, one of which was seining shad on the Potomac. We are near the place from which that sketch was taken. The buildings in the sketch, then used for drying, are now used by a man named Jones, who has all the offal from the slaughter-house, and tries out the tallow, bleaches the bones, extracts the neat foot oil from the feet, and separates the hofs from the legs. This man kept about one hundred hogs to eat up the waste. To-day the freshest drowned them out, and a few of them were floundering round in the water. The boys looked at them with wistful eyes; but as the water was very deep, the only alternative was wading for them.—George Chaplin started, and after a long chase succeeded in getting wet through and capturing a young porker weighing about a hundred pounds. This stimulated the boys, and Madison started in pursuit of another one; but found himself in the most, where, being a short man, he was under the necessity of swimming a short distance to extricate himself. But wet and dripping as he was, this did not deter him, and after a hard struggle, he succeeded in capturing and bringing to land a hog about as large as himself. A few more of the boys dashed in, and after a long chase three others were captured, and the whole stored safely in the fort. I hear a scream now as I write. The pigs are going to their home this evening, and down our stomachs to-morrow or the next day.

There are a number of incidents of this storm I might speak of. One of a coachman who was ordered to keep to the left; but he said he knew the road, and by keeping to the right got into a slough, where his coach upset. His horses floundered, and his two lady passengers (one of whom fainted) were taken aboard another team and conveyed safely to the shore.

The schooner surprise, a prize schooner, that was anchored off the Navy Yard, dragged her anchors and drifted off of the earth portion of the bridge, where she now lays, tearing away the bridge by degrees. The Captain sent me over to the regulars, at the other end of the bridge, of an errand; when I got back I found the fort an island, and had to wade above my knees to get into the house.

Sunday morning.—One of our regiment was killed last Monday, by a large tree falling on him, breaking his neck instantly. His name was Enoch O. Frye, and he belonged to Co. K. His remains were attended by the company to this end of the bridge, on Tuesday evening, where firing a volley over the coffin, it was carried to Washington to be sent to his friends at home. We turned out and uncovered as the remains passed our quarters.

Yours truly, Wm. H. SUEVE.

ISLAND HOUSE, Fort Jackson, Nov. 4, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—Yesterday afternoon the tide commenced to rise, and by eight o'clock it was so high in the fort as to be obliged to take the guard in from the bridge, and station two men on the piazza. Just after the guard was taken in, a squad of officers from Washington were obliged to stop in the fort on account of the high tide between forts Jackson and Runyon. One of them was Prince Sam,

a Prussian, who holds the rank of Colonel in Gen. Blenker's staff. He, with the rest, were the guests of the Captain until after eleven last evening, when the water had subsided enough for them to continue on their way.

This morning the water was up higher than last evening, and the greatest anxiety prevailed among the boys as to the way they were to get their bread. The water was too high for the bread team to venture through, and the tide was not high until about noon. The remedy was soon on hand, for Buxton and Marshall took a skiff which was moored at the bridge, and in half an hour, after a hard struggle with the tide, succeeded in landing our bread safe and sound on the piazza.

Lieut. Taggard is acting as Adjutant, in the place of Adj. Simmons, who is having a vacation on account of ill health. This morning, after the bread was landed, the next job was to land Adj. Taggard at Fort Runyon, so that he could make the best of his way to Fort Albany to perform his daily labors. The cook house was flooded knee-deep, but the cooks waded out, got the kettles, and all our cooking has been done in the fire place in the guard room to-day.

After breakfast, a few of the boys took a stroll out on the bridge. The drift wood which had piled up against it through the night, was full of large pumpkins. Some of the boys commenced to pick up the pumpkins, and were astonished to find a corpse amongst the drift wood. Corporal Farnham and Sergeant Pease descended upon the drift-wood, and had scarcely touched the body ere the current swept it from their grasp; and it went under the bridge, and down the river, at the rate of ten or twelve miles an hour. Its appearance was that of a body which had been some time in the water, and by the shot holes in his head, the blouse and pants he had on, we supposed him to be one of the ill-fated Massachusetts 15th, who died on the 22d of last month, at Ball's Bluff, in the defence of his country's honor. This in all probability was one of them, as twenty-eight bodies were picked up at Georgetown, three at Chain Bridge, one at Stambort wharf, and to-night one was picked up at the other end of the bridge by the regulars.

All day to-day there has been but two sentinels on duty at a time—one on the piazza and the other on the ramparts. You would have laughed to have seen the guard reviewed—the corporal with his pants rolled up above his knees, wheeling the man on the ramparts across the fort, to his post, in a wheelbarrow. The current ran at such a rate through the bridge to-day that the old bridge shook and trembled; but, notwithstanding the danger of the bridge being carried away, the boys spent the whole forenoon on it with sticks, ropes and pieces of boards, trying to catch the pumpkins which floated down by the dozen.

Our boys are waiting with anxiety for pay day to come, so that they can find money to buy sugar and milk, and then we shall have things cooked up in the best of style. There has been a gang of about twenty men at work on the bridge for a month, and the shabby old trestle-work has now given way to the well complicated suspension. This was finished yesterday, just in season to escape this freshest which carried away a few piles at this end. If it had not been finished, we should have been cut off from all communication with Washington.

Wood is scarce in the city, being sixteen dollars a cord for pine, and twenty for hard. One day last week one of the rifled guns of the 6th Rhode Island battery burst while firing shell, killing three men and wounding one. We were calculating to have a bonfire to-morrow, the 5th of November, which is the anniversary of the Gunpowder Treason, but it is too wet here to attempt it. Our company holds the right flank of the regiment now.

Yours truly, W. H. SUEVE.

Budd Point, Md., Oct. 30, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—We are now encamped about sixty miles from Washington, on the banks of the Potomac, where we are daily expecting a fight. We have got three batteries of artillery and five hundred cavalry with us here.

The rebels on the opposite side keep up a continual firing, but they are unable to reach us; consequently "we still live." We are to have some more artillery soon, and are in hopes that we shall be able to give the rebels "satisfaction" ere long.

We marched down here from Bladensburg with our knapsacks upon our backs. We were three days on the march, and all the boys stood it bravely. Gen. Sickles' brigade is with us, and we are all under the command of Gen. Hooker.

Yours truly, JOHN G. MOORE.

COL. BAKER.—The Marlboro' Journal publishes a letter from a volunteer in which mention is made of the late Col. Baker, as follows:—

"Yesterday, G. and J. returned from Poolesville, where they had been on a furlough to see some friends in the 15th and 20th Regiments. We listened to their accounts of the fight at Ball's Bluff, as they had it from the lips of the soldiers themselves. It was a horrible affair, worse than it appears by any account you have yet heard of it. The Tannam and California Regiments suffered worse than either the 15th or 20th Mass., and no correct report of their condition has yet been published. Our men charge the blame on Col. Baker. They say that when it became apparent that they were entrapped, he said to them: 'Boys, you have the enemy in front, woods on both sides of you, and the river in your rear; now G—d—d—n you, show your grit!' He appeared to care nothing for the lives of his men. As matters now appear, we are glad he is among the dead."

WOOLEN MITTENS.—An officer from West Point, who commands one of the finest regiments in the service, suggests that woollen mittens for the soldiers will be greatly needed when the cold weather begins. Will not all who can employ themselves in this way help to furnish five hundred thousand pairs? They should be knit with one finger, to allow a free use of the finger and thumb. It is said there were more soldiers disabled in the Crimean war from frost-bitten fingers than from any other cause.

SENATOR GREEN of Missouri declares himself in favor of the Union, although the Federal government has confiscated his property.

The Knitters.

We had the pleasure of a call at the headquarters of the Zouaves last Thursday evening. The Blue Stockings were out in such strong force, that we were on the point of retreating. We, however, kept behind a Marsh out of range of the enemy's batteries, until we were sustained by reinforcements. We hope, when we make another approach to this fortification, we shall be accompanied by other young gentlemen of our own age.

The Zouaves give good proofs of their industry, as we should judge by a pile of stockings in the hall about as large as a hay-stack. We think they have already knit a sufficient number to furnish a pair to every man on our "Hill of Honor," and they are still at work.

As a social gathering, these meetings are agreeable and useful. Everybody may attend them, without any special attention to toilette, and gentlemen will be pleased to find that there is not found an over-dressed lady in the room. All is ease and freedom, and people can be industrious while they are merry.

On the evening referred to, the company was enlivened by several stirring patriotic songs, all performed with true musical skill, so far as we could judge. Knitting is an employment which does not interrupt conversation, but rather tends to promote it. We hope there will be a larger attendance of gentlemen at the next drill. They will be allowed to pass the lines at any time from six to half past nine o'clock.

Lowell and its Soldiers.

We find in the Lowell Courier an admirable Report to the "Soldier's Aid Association" of that city, from the pen of W. G. Wise, Esq., who has just returned from a visit to the camp, at the seat of war. His object in making the visit was to ascertain, by personal observation, the condition and wants of the men, and to induce them to make regular allotment of their pay to their families at home. His report exhibits, in a clear and satisfactory manner, the present position of the Lowell men, of whom he says:—"The soldiers from this city, in our army, need not fear a comparison with those from any part of the Commonwealth, in intelligence and character, as well as in drill and discipline." He states their wants to be, mainly, blankets and mittens, the latter with "one finger," a minor want, but one which he says will be appreciated. Let the ladies of our Soldiers' Aid Association bear this in mind. Mr. Wise was successful in urging upon the soldiers the duty of availing themselves of the allotment system. We entirely agree with the editor of the Courier that this important mission "could not have been entrusted to better hands."

The War—Its Geography.

It is worthy the attention of teachers in our public schools, whether special attention might not be directed to the geography of our own country during the coming winter term. The attention of children, as well as adults, is now absorbed in the events of the war, and while they are so interested they will acquire and retain much which, at a calmer period, would pass from their minds. They hear and read much of what is transpiring at the theater of war, they sing patriotic songs, and take the liveliest interest in the progress of the conflict. Let them then be directed to the physical and political geography of our own country, while their minds are opened, by passing events, to its reception.

For the higher classes, SMITH'S NEW GEOGRAPHY comes at the right time, and is undoubtedly the best, as it is the latest and most full of all the text books in this study. In its maps and its text, it surpasses all its predecessors, and is useful in the family as well as the school.

Irving Literary Association.

We are not without hopes that this Association of young men will inaugurate another course of Lectures some time this season.—There are many who would prefer to purchase a ticket to attend lectures where they would not be subject to the annoyance of a crowd, such as must always attend a course of free lectures by popular speakers. So far from this being an interference with the regular course of the Institute, it would be a positive relief, as it would tend to lessen somewhat the jam to which we have referred. By proper exclusion, it seems that a short course, which would include George W. Curtis, Wendell Phillips, Chapin, and perhaps Beecher, we think, notwithstanding the stringency of the times, the undertaking would succeed, either while the other course is in progress, or at the end of it.

Army Wagons.

The army wagons and ambulances of the 23d Regiment have twice passed through our streets, having made the excursion from camp to practice the horses, which have had little opportunity to set together. Richard Hood of Danvers is the head wagoner, and Mr. Elbridge H. Hildreth, is the wagoner attached to Capt. Centry's company. A correspondent at the camp thus writes to the Editor of the Cape Ann Advertiser:—

"Our wagons arrived on Monday afternoon. There are twelve large covered wagons, each drawn by four horses; three attached to the hospital department, and two ammunition wagons, fifteen in all. Each company is allowed one wagon for its baggage and equipment.—Hildreth is our wagoner, he is an old hand at the business, and handles the ribbons in a style that would do credit to one of more exalted pretensions in that line."

"There must be no more defeats and no more retreats."—McCLELLAN.

Mr. John L. Waterman.

The school associates of this young gentleman (who enlisted in the Salem Zouaves, Capt. Brewster, while a pupil of the Peabody High School) have presented him with an elegant silver mounted Bowie knife and a writing case. Young Waterman was in the senior class at school, and in preparation for college, but his love for the cause of the country prompted him to leave his studies and join her standard.—His uniform good character and correct deportment had won for him the respect and esteem of his teachers and associates, and they have taken this method of tendering to him their expression of good will. Knowing him personally, we can cheerfully attest to his manliness, and stability of character, and we join in the good wishes of his friends. He was almost immediately appointed a Corporal in the Zouaves, and no doubt further promotion awaits him. The following correspondence attended the gift:—

SOUTH DANVERS, Nov. 6th, 1861.

FRIEND WATERMAN:—We, the undersigned, being desirous of making known to you our high appreciation of your noble patriotism in volunteering to lay down your life, if necessary, in this hour of your country's peril, present to you these slight tokens of our regard. While we exceedingly regret that we are to be deprived for a time of the society of one possessing so much manly virtue and moral worth, we take comfort in the thought that you are engaged in the performance of a sacred duty, and that in such hands the liberties of the people may rest secure. And, as you go forth from your happy home to meet the enemies of your country in the fierce conflict, may the One who sees and governs all things guard and guide you through every temptation and danger, and grant you a safe and speedy return to us. (Signed.)

CAMP SCHOLAR, Lynnfield, Nov. 8, 1861.

MY DEAR TEACHER AND SCHOOLMATES:—I take the first possible opportunity to give you my thanks for the fine present which you have seen fit to confer upon me. It is more than I expected; in fact I expected nothing; for when one is doing his duty, a clear conscience more than repays him, and surely it is the duty of every able-bodied man, if possible, to take up arms at this time, in defense of his country.—I have often thought that if the stars and stripes should cease to wave, that banner which was borne so triumphantly by the patriots of the Revolution, if this, the best of governments on earth, should be destroyed, I should have no desire to live. And thinking thus, I shall act accordingly. In leaving my home, I leave many friends, among whom are the scholars of the Peabody High School. I am sorry that it has so happened that I cannot continue with my class until it shall have finished its course. But the more important things must be performed first, and then the minor ones.—In closing, I again sincerely thank you for the kindness which you have shown me, and shall remember all, and would be remembered by all. I should be happy to receive a letter from any one of you. Yours affectionately, JOHN L. WATERMAN.

JUSTICE TO RHODEY.—Immediately after the Ball's Bluff blunder, the Rhode Island soldiers, detailed for duty there, were charged with having shown the white feather; and the report of the stigma thus cast upon the little State was bruited about far and wide. It now turns out that of the 14 who manned the battery, four were killed, and six wounded. If this result evinces cowardice, long and extensively may such prevail in the ranks of our armies. No, no! Rhode Island was, as she always has been, faithful to the discharge of her duty.—When she proves faithless, we may despair for the Republic; but till then, never.

A SOUTH DANVERS PRODUCTION.—On Saturday last we received a call at our office from a soldier of Gen. Butler's Brigade now recruiting at Lowell, who was remarkable for his longitude, being by actual measurement 6 feet 1-2 inches high! This infant soldier's weight must be on the wrong side of 200 lbs, and he is well proportioned and a good figure. His name is JACOB CURTIS, and is of South Danvers birth and parentage.—His associates, both officers and privates, will have to look up to him in the performance of their duties and he will look down upon the rebels and the rebellion.

THE "OLD SOUTH-WICK TANNERY."—Messrs. Pinder & Brown have taken and are now stocking the above tannery at South Danvers, which was recently rebuilt by James M. Callier and Elijah Upton, the latter gentleman retaining an interest as special partner. This tannery has 100 pits, and the tanning shop, built by Mr. Callier is one of the largest in the States.—The property has been idle for a long time, and we are glad to see work resumed under favorable auspices.

(The above is incorrect in one particular. It is Mr. Callier and not Mr. Upton who retains an interest as special partner.)

SCULPTURE.—A Mr. Sweetland, a native of Maine, committed suicide in Beverly on Saturday of week before last. He obtained a piece of cod line, doubled and twisted it carefully, slipped it about his neck, climbed a tree, attached the line to a limb, and fell a distance of about two feet. He was a man of good habits, religiously inclined, and it is thought that the rash act was consummated while suffering from melancholy induced by temporary insanity.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher purposes to sail for England in the course of a few weeks, for the purpose of delivering a series of discourses in Great Britain, on the origin and progress of the American war, in the hope of imparting to John Bull such ideas of the struggle as will be likely to restrain him from bestowing his sympathies on the rebels.

COUNTERFEIT FIVES on the Warren Bank, South Danvers, Mass., are in circulation. The following is their description: Eagle on shield, and the word five at the left end; large V a little to the right of center; figure 5 and a girl on the right.

JURORS.—Jos. D. Tuck of Danvers, and Alfred F. Wheeler of South Danvers, are Jurors in the Supreme Judicial Court, now holding.

Lectures.

We learn that the Institute course of lectures will commence on Tuesday evening the 19th inst. by an introductory course from Rev. Dr. Huntington of Boston, who has several times before appeared here as a lecturer. We learn also that other eminent speakers are engaged to continue the course.

In connection with this subject, we desire to say a word in regard to seating the audience at these lectures. A regulation is very much needed to abate the nuisance of people crowding past each other to seek their seats. There surely can be no necessity for this. There is but little real choice of seats in the whole hall, and in a single row ten feet long, the choice is not worth the pushing, rustling and crowding which has been too commonly witnessed and endured. The seats will be filled by somebody, and a simple regulation that the persons first entering the row of seats, shall take the one nearest the wall, and those who follow take the next, until the row is full, would remedy this great evil. If some such regulation is not adopted, it is appalling to think of the crash of the skeletons, the coaxing and putting and adjusting of dresses which must take place in seeking seats in the Peabody hall this winter. We make these remarks at the desire of many ladies who have suffered from the evil complained of, as well as from our own convictions of the necessity of such a remedy.

From Fort Warren.

Boston Harbor, Nov. 9, 1861.

MR. EDITOR.—As the day is rainy, the time which would otherwise be spent in drill I happily devote to you. You may rest assured that the Wizard is the most welcome visitor in our room. If only one is received, it would make you laugh to see the boys group around the happy possessor of it, as he news it contains not only comes from those in town but our friends in arms at the seat of war.

This is rather a prison for us, as we are not allowed to roam round the outside of the fort, or to catch sight of anything but the buildings on each side, and their numerous inhabitants. There are, as you have before heard, about 750 prisoners here; the political prisoners in the block with the officers on the front of the fort, the latter companies on one side, and the detachment of the 24th opposite the officer's quarters. On the other side of the fort are wooden buildings—one used as a carpenter's shop, and the others, boarding houses for the laborers who are at work, some mounting guns, and building canbunkens, &c. &c. The prisoners are a sickly looking set and poorly clothed, but they work hard to keep themselves clean. They all group round the front of their rooms, not being allowed to go the round house without being accompanied by a sentinel, and I should think as many as one fourth keep their faces bandaged up with handkerchiefs. There are quite a number in the hospital and to-day one is to be consigned to his last resting-place, he having died of a fever. He was a member of the Independent Guards of North Carolina.

Back of our quarters are seven large columbiads mounted, and on the ramparts are six of smaller calibre and others are fast being mounted. Last Sunday the halyards of the flag-staff parted, and Corporal Bly was called to climb the staff to lower the topmast, thus affording an opportunity for five or six to lower the mast. I was one of the lucky ones, and after the work was done, we took the privilege of stopping there the rest of the afternoon, watching the shipping in the harbor, which is a lovely sight. Last night an old wooden boarding house outside the fort took fire in the garret, and was consumed. When the fire first commenced the captain, who was officer of the day, permitted some few to go, but when he found that the fire could not be stopped he prevented all others from going, so three of us stole up on the ramparts, and witnessed it from there, and got back again without being detected. Some of the boys complain a great deal of not getting enough to eat and it is the opinion of all that we do not get our full rations. One of our South Danvers boys (Mudge) was so hungry on guard the other night, that he mistook a fine comb for a piece of hard bread, and ate it all up. Another (Friend) came in from guard while we were eating dinner, and as it happened, the orderly had just been giving out some soap. I had a piece which I put on my plate, and asked if any one wanted a piece of cheese. He said he would take a piece, took hold of it, broke it, said it was rather tough, put a piece into his mouth before he discovered the mistake, much to the mirth of those who witnessed the joke.

The fire outside the fort was seen from Fort Independence, and a boat-load of regulars, thinking that the prisoners had risen, came down to our assistance, with muskets all loaded. Our muskets are loaded on guard, and every morning the guard discharge their muskets at a mark.

We have till the 8th laid on racks about six inches from the stone floor, but the carpenters have built bunks three deep, and our room is now capable of accommodating 36 men.

W. B. HAMMOND.

Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Barber preached in the forenoon, and Rev. Mr. Jewett in the afternoon.

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. Wheeler preached all day.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Barrows of Cambridge preached all day.

SABATH SCHOOL CONCERT.—Mr. Constantine, (a Greek) of Athens, Greece, delivered a very interesting lecture before Congregational Sabbath School Concert on Sunday last. The lecturer had a good deal to say about his country and the people, and the very large audience in attendance were well pleased. The little children, under the guidance of their superintendent and Professor Young, sung some pieces in a style which would do credit to older ones.

A single snow-flake—who cares for it? But a whole day of snow-flakes, obliterating the landmarks, drifting over the doors, gathering over the mountains to crash in avalanches—who does not care for that? Private opinion is weak, but public opinion is almost omnipotent.

GEN. McCLELLAN, who succeeds Gen. Scott as commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States, is not quite 33 years old.

STATE ELECTION.

The election in this State last week resulted in the re-election of our present popular governor, by a large majority. We give below the vote of this town.

Governor.	
John A. Andrew of Boston.	309
Lease Davis of Worcester.	58
Benjamin Goodridge of So. Danvers.	1
Lieutenant Governor.	
John Nesmith of Lowell.	309
Edwin C. Bailey of Boston.	58
H. O. Wiley of South Danvers.	1
C. D. Howard of South Danvers.	1
Secretary of State.	
Oliver Warner of Northampton.	309
Frederick O. Prince of Winchester.	58
J. J. Hurlingberg of South Danvers.	1
Treasurer and Receiver General.	
Henry K. Oliver of Salem.	311
Emory Sanford of Oxford.	58
David Pierce of South Danvers.	1
Auditor.	
Levi Reed of Abington.	310
Moses Bates of Plymouth.	58
C. D. Howard of South Danvers.	1
Attorney General.	
Dwight Foster of Worcester.	310
Edward Avery of Braintree.	58
State Senator, Essex District, No. 2.	
William D. Northend of Salem.	287
Israel Andrews of Danvers.	2
J. B. Osgood of Salem.	2
James P. King, Jefferson Taylor, and Francis Dane, 1 each.	
Councillor.	
Gerry W. Cochrane of Methuen.	311
Daniel Sanders of Lawrence.	58
Dr. Geo. Osborn and Sam'l Davis, 1 each.	
Clerk of Courts.	
Asahel Huntington of Salem.	313
Edward K. Phillips of Lynn.	58
County Treasurer.	
Allen W. Dodge of Hamilton.	309
Register of Deeds.	
Ephraim Brown of Salem.	308
County Commissioner.	
Jackson B. Sweet of Haverhill.	310
Albert Currier of Newburyport.	58
Special Commissioner.	
Zeno A. Appleton of Hamilton.	310
John Chauteau of Essex.	58
Representative to General Court.	
D. Webster King.	317
Amos Merrill.	58
John Presley.	2
Henry Hobbly.	1
George Osborn.	1

Capture of Beaufort.

Our naval forces have at last made a "ten-strike," in the capture of Beaufort S. C. This profanation of the soil of Old Dominion causes great fluttering all over the rebel States. Our forces are now at a position where they may march inland without fear of ambush or masked batteries. They are in the neighborhood of two of the principal rebel cities and in the very center of the long staple cotton region. They are where contrabands are most abundant and the pale faces are few in comparison. The instructions to our troops are, to put down the Rebellion without reference to slavery or colored skins and to regard all who have the human form as persons. What else can we do without diverting attention from the main object of the war?

CHANGE OF PROPRIETORSHIP.—The Omnibus line between this place and Salem changed hands last week. Mr. Shackley having sold his interest to his partner, Mr. Henry M. Merrill. Messrs. Shackley and Merrill have held the ownership of this line longer than any preceding proprietors, and have given excellent satisfaction to the public. We presume the next change will be to the line of Horse Cars. We regard the street Railroad enterprise as only under a cloud at present, and we are full in the faith that so promising an undertaking will not be long delayed. The charter will probably be reformed at the next Legislature.

ASSIGNMENT OF STOCK OF CARRIERS.

John H. Osgood, Auctioneer, of Stock, on the 23d ult, by order of the Assignee, the stock of Carriages contained in the warehouse 224 Hanover Street. The entire stock was sold in one lot, and brought fifty-nine and one-half per cent. on the cost. The New England Carriage Co. were the purchasers.—Boston Journal.

The stock referred to above, is advertised in our paper to-day, to which the attention of purchasers is directed.

WARREN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK.

At the annual meeting of this Bank, held Nov. 6th, the following persons were chosen officers for the ensuing year:—

President—George Osborn.
Vice Presidents—Kendall Osborn, Henry Cook, (Rev. A. King, Henry Root, Lewis Allen, & W. Upton.
Trustees—Franklin Osborn, John E. Peabody, Rufus H. Brown, William H. Little, Alonzo P. Phillips, Aaron W. Warren, John I. Baker, Francis Dane, John A. Lord, Amos Merrill, Nathan L. Poor, Stephen Blaney, William N. Lord, Benjamin S. Wheeler.
FRANCIS BAKER, Treasurer.
South Danvers, Nov. 13, 1861.

PROVISIONS.—Mr. Tilton knows how to distribute his sausages with impartiality. He learned his mathematics of a good teacher, Mr. Garland. Mr. Tilton is a man who holds a large steak in our community.

ACCIDENT.—We learn that Mrs. Wheeler, wife of Benj. Wheeler Esq., met with an accident last week by which her arm was broken. She is now doing well.

THE ALARM of fire last Wednesday evening was occasioned by the burning of a small barn on Powder House Hill, in Beverly. Loss trifling.

Best Silk Cord Nets for 25 cents at PEABODY'S.

LECTION.
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General Court.
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William H. Little,
W. Warren, John L
John A. Lord, Amos
Stephen Blaney,
S. Wheeler.
AKRIS, Treasurer.
1, 1861.
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PRANDY'S
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To our Patrons.

The near approach to the beginning of a Third Volume of the WIZARD affords the Editor and Publisher an opportunity to thank their friends for the encouragement and support given to the paper during the two years that it has been published. In all that period we have to record the pleasant fact that, however we may have differed in opinion from many of our subscribers, we have seen no disposition, in any quarter, to denounce us for such difference of sentiment. It is not to be expected that a local paper, drawing its main support from the inhabitants of a small community, can be sustained wholly by those who are united in opinion upon all subjects which may be discussed in its columns. It is wisely ordered that mankind do not think alike on great and important subjects. If they did, there would be no need of discussion, no unfolding of new truth by the conflict of opinions, no progress in philanthropy or science and nothing but dreary stagnation.

Believing that the best way to elicit truth is to allow different views of it to be expressed, we have always welcomed and published well written articles, opposed to our own convictions. In a like spirit our subscribers who hold opposite opinions to our own, have not objected to our giving utterance to our differing notions of the great matters in dispute. Until then, we are of the party of HOLT, DICKINSON and EVERETT as well as that of LINCOLN and ANDREW. We go with them all in their patriotic effort to save the life of the country. When that is done, it will be time to settle the policy to be pursued in placing it on a sure basis of freedom and power.

We trust it is not necessary to enumerate the advantages to the town of a weekly newspaper. They seem to be acknowledged by all, and at this time, when so many of our young men have gone to the distant fields of war, such a medium of communication appears to be more desirable than ever. There are always local matters which interest our population, and give life to such a journal. May not then the appeal be properly made to our townsmen to come forward and give the paper a more liberal support? The field is small, and the dependence for support is mainly upon those who reside within our borders. Every effort we can make will be exerted to improve it, and render it more worthy of patronage.

A "Settler" in Australia, was taken before a justice very drunk, and instead of answering the questions put to him, he persistently spluttered out, "Your honor is very wise—y-y-your honor is very wise." Being unable to get any other answer, the justice ordered him to be locked up till next day, when he was again brought up. "Why John," said the justice, "you were as drunk as a beast yesterday." When I asked you any questions, the only answer you made was: "your honor's very wise." "Did I say so?" quoth the defendant; then I must have been drunk indeed."

There are two classes of people who are not so distinct from each other as might be imagined—those who cannot keep their own money in their hands, and those who cannot keep their hands from other people's.

Life has many petty cares and annoyances which can only be overcome by an even, cheerful temper. Dyspepsia are universally irritable, however amiable they may have been while in a state of health; hence every trifling worry them. Any good medicine that meets this disease is a public blessing, and such Dr. Ham's boldy proclaims his Dyspepsia Remedy to be, and challenges the incredulous to a trial.

United States Government Agency
FOR THE SALE OF
73-10 per cent Treasury Notes.
Certificates for NOTES of \$50, \$100, \$1000, and \$5000 will be issued, and payment received in current New England funds, at the Danvers Bank.

EBEN SUTTON, Govern't Agent.
South Danvers, Oct. 20, 1861.

Joseph J. Rider,
dealer in
Jewelry, Silver
and
Plated Ware,
Advertises in the
WIZARD.

Read his advertisements. Call and examine his goods, and judge of quality, prices and styles for yourselves.

Port at Danvers.
Arrived 2d, sch Marietta, Gray, New York.
6th sch R G Porter, Smith Philadelphia; Joseph Reed, Steierson, New York.

Marriages.
In Salem Mr Joseph A Dowst to Miss Martha C Webb, 3, Mr Caleb B Shaw to Miss Katie L Swaley.
At Wrenham, Oct 30, Mr Orin K. Plummer to Miss Sarah Keyes.

Deaths.
In South Danvers, Nov 12, Mrs Lucy D. wife of Samuel Hunt, and daughter of Mary D. and the late Philip Osborn, 31 years 10 months and 18 days. Funeral on Friday at 10 A. M. from the residence of her mother. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.
4th, Anna, 3 years 10 months, and 5th, Charles Emmet, 10 months—children of Wm. and Catherine Merri.

In Salem, Nov 1, Ann Eliza, daughter of John and Sarah Ann Morse 20 mos; Laura T. daughter of Wm. and Lucretia Upton, 5 yrs; 4d, Mary, 1 yr and 6 mos; 5th, Mrs Bridget wife of John and Eliza Ayers; 6th, Mrs Bridget wife of Wm. Burke, 41 yrs; Mrs Agnes, daughter of the late Mr Wm. Grant, 73 yrs; Mary, daughter of Wm. and Lucretia Upton, 6 yrs; Miss Sarah McDaniels, 23 years; 8th, John, son of Ioyal E. and Mary Walcott, 4 yrs, 3 mos; Mr John Grant, 71 years.

Nov 7, Mr Nathaniel P. Averill, 58 years.
Mr. Averill was a native of Topsfield and formerly resided in this town, where he was known and esteemed by a large circle of acquaintances, who will miss him as an attached friend and a genial and jovial companion. His qualities of head and heart were such as to gain the good-will of all who approached him. His disposition was happy, and a rain-bow cheerfulness usually shone around him, until ill health caused occasional depression of mind, and cast a cloud over his naturally brilliant spirits. The large attendance at his funeral attests to the love and respect of a community of which he had been one of the widest known and appreciated members.

BANKRUPT STOCK
OF
CARPETS.
WE have purchased at auction the entire stock of Carpets contained in the warehouse, 124 Hanover st., consisting of TAPES-TRIES, BRUSSELS, VELVETS, MEDALLIONS, all grades of Woolen, and an extended assortment of FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS, RUGS, MATS, and a full and complete assortment of everything usually found in a Carpet establishment.

This entire stock has been removed to our warehouse, and is now ready for the inspection of our customers, presenting a very rare opportunity to furnish their dwellings at low prices. In the stock there are 2000 yards remnants Floor Oil Cloths, and about 3000 yards remnants Woolens and Tapestries, which will be sold at half price.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.
75 Hanover st., op. American House, Boston.

BALMORAL SKIRTS.
A fine assortment of latest improved Watch Spring Skirts. Ladies' Sontags—a very beautiful style.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

M'DELAINES.
A One shilling—good styles and fine cloth.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

Advertisements.

Dissolution of Copartnership.
THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing under the firm of SHACKLEY & MERRILL is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
Moses A. Shackley,
HENRY M. MERRILL.
South Danvers, Nov. 1, 1861.

The Subscriber will continue the Coaching business as heretofore. H. M. MERRILL,
South Danvers, Nov. 13, 1861.

List of Letters
DEMANDING in the Post Office at South Danvers, Nov 12, 1861. [Persons calling for these letters will please say they are advertised.]

LADIES' LIST.
Brown Lizzie
Bott Mrs Louisa
Crowley Mary
Carlton Livinia
Clark Marinda
Dodge Mary E
Gifford Harriet
Gibbons Catharine
Wells Mary A
Howard Susan
Henry Mrs A
Lucy Lydia J
Osborn Hannah
Shimick Mrs
Saunders M S
Sanborn Anna B
Tilton Mrs Wm Henry
Webster Elizabeth

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.
Learnt Henry P
Luscomb Henry R
Lincoln David
Meely James
Murphy Joshua
Mudgett Frank A
McCrone Hugh
Peabody Silas
Pearly Joseph
Shen Jeremiah
Sanborn Mark
Twiss Ezekiah

DANIEL WOODBURY, P. M.
N. B. These letters are subject to an additional postage of one cent each.

220
Ribbon.
Flowers.
Worsted.
Gloves.
White Goods.
Woolen Goods.

We are selling fine Bonnet Ribbons and Flowers at very low prices.

PRICES.
The regular 28 and 32 cent Ribbons will sell for 20 and 24 cents, and the 30 and 34 cent ones for 25 cents.

In Flowers, we have an entirely new stock of the best French Goods, and are selling them at much less than the regular prices.

Ribbons.
In Ribbons we still offer the same fine Goods at our usual low prices. We have good Ribbons for 12-12 cents, and from that up to 50 cents.

White Goods.
Cambrics—Dimity—Muslins—Bands—Flouncings—Insertings—Chemise—Linen—Table Linen—Collars—Suits—Infants Waists—Crotch Brails—Tape Trimmings—Edgings—&c., &c.

Worsted.
Our Worsted are the best German Goods—warranted full weight. We sell them at from 14 to 18 cts per lb. We have a full line of Army and Knitting Yarns—in all colors.

Hosiery and Gloves.
We have a nice Fleece Lined Kid Finished Gloves for 25 cts, and all other grades for Ladies, Misses, and Children.

In Hosiery we can show every desirable style in Woolens, Merino and C.R.W. in Ladies', Misses' and Children's. Fancy Hosiery in desirable styles.

Woolen Goods.
We show a full line of Hand Knit Hoods, Sontags, Nubias, Mittens, Tippets, Gaiters, Skating Hats, &c. We make a specialty of this branch of our business, and therefore at ways have the best styles and lowest prices.

Thread Store Goods.
Cottons—Rins—Needles—Buttons—Braid—Gauze—Braid—Brushes—Powders—Boxes—Puffs—Flesh Balls—Toilet Soaps—Perfumes, &c.

ONE PRICE ONLY.
220 ESSEX ST., SALEM.
JOHN P. PEABODY.

BANKRUPT STOCK
OF
CARPETS.
WE have purchased at auction the entire stock of Carpets contained in the warehouse, 124 Hanover st., consisting of TAPES-TRIES, BRUSSELS, VELVETS, MEDALLIONS, all grades of Woolen, and an extended assortment of FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS, RUGS, MATS, and a full and complete assortment of everything usually found in a Carpet establishment.

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ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

M'DELAINES.
A One shilling—good styles and fine cloth.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

A. J. Archer & Co

FALL AND WINTER.
A full assortment of
HOSIERY,
GLOVES,
GAUNTLETS,
Ladies', Gent's, and Children's
UNDER GARMENTS,
—For sale by—
AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.
181 Essex street.
Nov 6

GLOAKS. GLOAKS. GLOAKS.
CLOTHS For OUTSIDE GARMENTS,
FUR BEAVERS,
SPANGLED OR FROSTED
BEAVERS,
And a fine assortment of
Heavy Cloths and Beavers,
—For sale at—
LOW PRICES.
A. J. ARCHER & CO., 181 Essex st.

THE HORSE
In the Stable and the Field; his varieties; management in health and disease; anatomy; physiology, etc. by J. L. WALSH, F.R.C.S. (Edinburgh) and J. L. LUMPTON, M.R.C.V.S. Illustrated with 170 engravings—by sale by
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.

Dyspepsia Remedy!
DR. DARIUS HAM'S
Aromatic Invigorating Spirit;
This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing success. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heart-Burn, Colic Pains, Wind in Stomach or in the Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.

It stimulates, exhilarates, invigorates, purges, and is a powerful tonic to the system. A S. MEDICINE, it is quick and efficient, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other ailments of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner. It will instantly relieve the most distressing and drooping spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.

Persons who, from the injudicious use of liquors, have become debilitated, and their nervous system shattered, constitutions broken down and subject to that horrible curse to humanity, the Dyspepsia, the Mucus, will, almost immediately, feel the happy and healthful invigorating efficacy of Dr. Ham's Invigorating Spirit.

WHAT IT WILL DO.
Dose.—One wine glass full as often as necessary. One dose will remove all Bad Spirits. One dose will cure Heart-Burn. Three doses will cure Colic Pains. One dose will give you a Good Appetite. One dose will stop the distressing pains of Dyspepsia. One dose will remove the distressing and disgusting effects of Wind or Flatulency, and as soon as the stomach receives the Invigorating Spirit, the distressing load and all painful feelings will be removed. One dose will remove the most distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels. A few doses will remove all obstructions in the Kidney, Bladder, or Urinary Organs. Ladies who are severely afflicted with any Kidney Complaints are assured speedy relief by a dose or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.

NIGHTLY DISPENSATION.
Persons who, from dissipating too much over night, and feel the evil effects of profligate liquors, in violent headaches, sickness at stomach, weakness, giddiness, &c., will find one dose will remove all bad feelings. Ladies of weak and sickly constitutions should take the Invigorating Spirit three times a day; it will make them strong, healthy and happy, remove all obstructions and obstructions from the menstrual organs, and restore the bloom of health and beauty to their countenance.

During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable medicine to remove disagreeable sensations at the stomach. The proprietor says, it is a trial, and to induce this, he has put up the INVIGORATING SPIRIT in pint bottles, at 50 cts, quart, \$1.00.

(Sole Proprietor, 42 Water Street, N. Y.) Sold by Weeks & Potter, 151 Washington St., Boston, and S. Danvers, by George E. Mearns, T. A. Sweetser, D. J. Grosvenor, Jr., and by Druggists everywhere.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT REDUCED PRICES.
AMOS MERRILL
Will sell the balance of his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, including
Dress Goods, DeLaines,
SHAWLS, HOODS, UNDERSLEEVES,
UNDERSHIRTS & DRAWERS,
Hosiery, Gloves, Wool Hats, &c.
Also, at low prices, New Styles
Prints, bleached and brown Cottons,
Flannels, Opera Flannel, Crashes,
Cassimeres, Yarns, &c.,
With the usual variety of SMALL WARES and FANCY GOODS, at the
WARREN BANK BUILDING.
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861.

Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.
All persons using the water of the Salem and South Danvers Aqueduct are hereby notified that the water rents, for the six months ending Nov. 1, 1861, are now due, and that they are required to pay the same, at the office of the Company, No 2 Sewall street, on the 1st day of October next. Should the bills remain unpaid for thirty days, the water will be stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the Company.
Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
WM. JELLY, Collector.
Salem, Oct. 2, 1861.

Conveyances.

Eastern Railroad.
On and after MONDAY, Nov. 4th, 1861, Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays excepted).
From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON, 6.15, 7.25, 8.30, 9.30, 11 am, 1, 2.30, 3.40, 6.45, pm.
Beverly, 8.15 am, 1, 3.15, 4.45, 6.45, 7.15 pm.
W. Beach, Man'r and Glouce'r 8.15, am, 1, 4.45, pm.
Newburyport, 8.15, am, 1, 3.15, 5.45 pm.
Amesbury, 8.15, am, 1, 3.15, 5.45 pm.
Portsmouth, 8.15, am, 1, 3.15, 5.45 pm.
Portland, 8.15, am, 1, 3.15, pm.
Marblehead, 7.30, 8.20, 9.40, am, 1.05, 3.10, 6.45, 6.45, p.m.
BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.45, am, 2.15, 1, 2.30, 4, 5, 6.45, 6.30, 9.30, p.m.
Portland for Salem, 9.40 am, 2.30 pm.
Portsmouth for Salem, 6.55, *11.15, am, 5.00, pm.
Amesbury, for Salem, 7.15, 9.40, am, 6.20, pm.
Newburyport for Salem, 7.40, 10, am, 12 m, 5.45, pm.
Salem for Salem, 8, 10.22 am, 12.22, 6.10, 6.45, 6.45, pm.
Beverly for Salem, 7.15, 8.22, 10.50 am, 12.22, 4.30, 6.35, pm.
Lynn for Salem, 8, 9.15, 10, am, 12.45, 1.30, 3, 4.15, 5.30, 6.30, 6.15, 7, 11.00, am, 1.45, 4.35, 6.15, pm.
*On arrival from the East.
*On Wednesdays 11.15, P. M. via Saugus Branch, and on Saturdays at 10.15 pm.

South Reading Branch Railroad.
On and after Monday, Nov. 4, 1861, Trains leave for Danvers for Boston, 7.05, 10.05, am, 2.30, 5, p. m.
Boston for Salem, at 7, 12 m, 2.30, 5.00 pm.

Essex Railroad.
Trains leave So. Danvers for Lawrence and Way Stations, at 7.30, a. m., 4.50 p. m.
Trains leave Lawrence for So. Danvers, 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.

Salem and Lowell Railroad.
On and after MONDAY, Nov. 4th, 1861—Trains will run as follows:
Leave Lowell for Salem, 7.25 am, *2 pm.
*Salem Station for Lowell, *9.40 am, 4.55 pm, 7.25 am, and 4.55 pm, trains connect at West Danvers Junction with train for Lynnfield Centre, South Reading, Melrose, Malden and Boston; also for Topsfield, Boxford, North Danvers, Georgetown, and Newburyport.
Leave Salem for Ballardvale, Andover, Lawrence and Haverhill, 9.40 am, or 4.55 pm.
For Melrose, Manchester, and Concord, 9.40 am, SALEM, HAVERTHILL, and NEWBURYPORT.

By connection of trains at West Danvers Junction passengers by 7.15 am. train from Newburyport, Georgetown, Haverhill, Bradford, Boxford, or Topsfield, via Danvers Railroad, may proceed without delay to South Danvers and Salem. Passengers leaving Salem (Court House Station) by 4.55 p. m., for South Danvers, (Salem and Lowell Railroad Station) may proceed directly to Topsfield, Georgetown, Haverhill, or Newburyport. Through Tickets can be obtained at the several Ticket Offices.

REED'S
SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON
RAILROAD EXPRESS.
Leave South Danvers at 5.12 p. m.
Boston, 5.12 p. m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.

OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Furniture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.
Express leave South Danvers at 9 A.M.; Boston, 2.12 P.M.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

S. F. REED,
South Danvers, Jan 4-11.

MARSHALL & CO'S
DANVERS, SO. DANVERS & SALEM
EXPRESS.
Leave DANVERS (daily) at 8 A. M.
SALEM at 1 P. M.

OFFICES:
In Danvers—At the Post Office.
In So. Danvers—Francis Dane & Co's and E. S. Flint's in Salem—No 7 Washington street, 122 Essex st., and 7 Derby Square.
Packages left at the office, should be marked "Marshall & Co's Express."
*Being connected with the RAILROAD EXPRESS, we are enabled to forward orders to all accessible points in the United States, at the usual rates.

WHITE WARE.
FLOWING Blue Ware;—Mulberry and Blue printed Dinner and Tea Ware—
S. C. & E. A. SIMMONDS,
House Furnishing store, 32 Front st

ANN R. BRAY,
NO 76 FEDERAL STREET.
Has received—
New SONTAGS, very beautiful patterns; Under sleeves made to match.
Bargains in linen Hdk's, fm 6 1-4 to \$1.

THE NAVAL EXPEDITION.
MAJ. of St Helena Sound and the coast between Charleston and Savannah 12 cts—just published from Coast Survey—for sale by G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.

E. R. PERKINS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST
241 Essex Street, Salem.
Patent Ambrotypes, Stereoscopes, Photographs, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, and patent engravings of various sizes, taken with all the improvements of the art. Portraits, Miniatures, Zephirographs, &c., accurately copied. Views taken when desired.
JAN 11

1861. 1861.
FALL STYLES
FOR
GENTLEMEN'S HATS,
NOW READY
AT OSBORNE'S.
Salem, Oct 9

ONE PRICE HAT, CAP & FUR STORE.
No. 231 ESSEX STREET.
EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
Corner of Washington Street, Salem.
Oct 2-2m

Dear Lost.
STRAYED from the inclosure of the subscriber, about Sept. 1st, a domesticated DEER—Whom will return the same, or give information where it can be found, shall be suitably rewarded.
BYRON GOODSELL.
South Danvers, Oct. 2, 1861.

Auction Sales.

WILLIAM ARCHER, Jr.,
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker,
34 Front Street.
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.
If you want to SAVE MONEY, in purchasing Goods, go to COLMAN'S, No. 10 Front Street, Salem.
Aug 28-6m

CHEAP CASH STORE.
E. S. HOWARD,
DEALER IN CHOICE
West India Goods and Groceries,
81 Main, cor. Washington Street,
SOUTH DANVERS.
Jan 12-1y

1861. Fall and Winter. 1861.
PRESBY & FEARING,
ARE now offering better bargains in all kinds of
DRY GOODS,
AT THEIR NEW STORE,
161 ESSEX STREET,
(Museum Building).

AMONG WHICH ARE
175 pieces DRESS GOODS, that cost to import from 17 to 27 cts per yard; we offer them all at 12-12 cts.
50 ps DEERINGS, worth 12 T-2, for 6 1-4 cts.
75 ps PRINTS, fast colors, 6 1-4 cts.
Best Merino and Pacific PRINTS, 8 1-3 & 10.
Best ENGLISH PRINTS, 10 cts.
100 ps best Pacific DELAINES, one shilling.
7 cases DRESS GOODS, just bought in New York, all latest styles, 17, 20, 25, 33, 37 1-2 to 17 ps plain All-Wool DELAINES, 25c.

LOTUS for Men and Boys' wear at bargains. Coats for Ladies' Capes in blue, red, and black. 200 doz. GREY'S Wool UNDERSHIRTS and DRAWERS, in plain and ribbed, from 60c to \$1.25.
40 doz Gent's Half Hose from 12 1-2 to 42c.
40 ps FLANNELS, in grey, red and blue, plain and twilled, from 25c upwards.
100 ps WHITE FLANNELS, fm 12 1-2 to 75c.

New Styles
Ladies' Shawls and Capes,
At very Low Prices.
Best CHECK SQUARE SHAWLS, (Black and White) for \$3.50.
100 BALMORAL SKIRTS, extra full and long, \$2 and \$2.50.
60 doz WATCH SPRING SKIRTS, from 37c to \$2.
MISSES' Watch Springs, 25 cts.
120 ps Amoskong CAMBRICS, best, 6 1-4 cts.
Yard Wide COTTON FLANNELS, 12 1-2 to 60c.
BEST RATTING, 12 1-2 to per pound.
150 RED MANILLES, price 60c, 75c, \$1, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.75, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00 and 6.00.
WATER PROOF CLOTHS & CAPES.
Unbleached and Bleached COTTONS, from 6 1-4 up—bargains.
Best BELTICAS, 10 cents.
Pure LINEN HDK'S, 6 1-4, 8, 10 & 12 1-2 cts.
50 ps BLANKETS at bargains, prices from \$2.50 to \$5 per pair.
Ladies' WAISTED HOODS, fm 15 1-2 to 60c.
100 ps Very Beautifuls, extra good, fm 8 to 20c per yard—some extra large.
Tickings, Denims and Stripes at the old prices.
And all other Goods at

Bargains. Bargains.
PRESBY & FEARING.
161 Essex street, Salem.
Oct 15

Plano Fortes Tuned, Repaired and Regulated.
The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Danvers that he will be in town every Wednesday, and will attend to all orders entrusted to him, with promptness and care. Order date at BROOKS & BROS' Periodical Store, this building.
JAN 30
THOMAS H. HOLDEN.

E. S. FLINT,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
INNER SOLES,
AND SHOE STIFFENERS OF ALL KINDS.
2 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

The Army Indicator
GIVES at a glance the position of all the troops in the field, both Federal and Rebel. Price only 25 cents a set. Sold by
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.

Boston Directory.
Just published, the Business Directory embracing the City Record, Business Directory, and a General Directory of the citizens—more than sixty thousand names—for the year commencing July 1, 1861. Price \$1.50. For sale at the Bookstore of
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,
180 Essex street.

WAR MAPS.
FRESH supplies of the different popular Maps; Cotton's Southern States, new edition; Virginia, on a scale of 10 miles to an inch, etc, at
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S,
180 Essex street.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.
THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing under the firm of WHIPPLE & FRIEND, is now dissolved by mutual consent.
JOSHUA J. WHIPPLE,
ALFRED FRIEND,
Oct 30

The Subscriber will attend to PAINTING, GLAZING, PAPER HANGING, &c.
JOSHUA J. WHIPPLE,
3w Washington st., South Danvers.

RICHFALL AND WINTER GOODS.
A FULL assortment of Fall and Winter Hosiery.
Plaid for Children's wear, from 15 to \$1. Figured Alpaca, at 15 cents, &c.
Very neat Prints, at 8 cts—For sale by
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,
231 ESSEX, and 84 WASHINGTON ST.

NAMES OF THE SOUTH DANVERS VOLUNTEERS.

REVISED AND CORRECTED FROM LAST WEEK.

First Regiment, Col. Cowdin.
(Co. H—Capt. Carruth.)
David W Osborne George B Miller
George W Gray Robert Andrews
Harrison Whittemore

Second Regiment, Col. Gordon.
(Co. C—Capt. Cogswell.)
D Fuller T Woodman
D F Hyde George H Tucker
J Murphy

(Co. G—Capt. Cary.)
William Andrews

Ninth Regiment, Col. Cass.
(Co. A—Capt. Gallagher.)
John Manning Daniel Sweeney
Daniel Mullane Philip Smith
John Murphy John Maher
John O'Connell

(Co. B—Capt. Plunkett.)
John Curran John Fitzpatrick
Michael Gleason James Ranix
John Martin

(Co. D—Capt. Gurney.)
James Brown

(Co. E—Capt. Teague.)
Richard Bush

(Co. F—Capt. O'Leary.)
James Kelley Edward Gogen
John Daly 2d James M Laughlin
M Murphy Dennis Regan
Ulrich Burke James Powers
Humphrey Moynihan

(Co. I—Capt. MacCarthy.)
William Connell John Fitzgibbon
John Connors David Mulcahey
Francis Curran Michael Roache

Tenth Regiment, Col. Briggs.
(Co. E—Capt. Barton.)
Wallace A Putnam

Eleventh Regiment, Col. Clark.
(Co. K—Capt. Stone.)
Augustus W Forness

Twelfth Regiment, Col. Webster.
David Crowley Luke Gilmartin

Fourteenth Regiment, Col. Greene.
(Co. C—Capt. Draper.)
Alpheus B Mason

(Co. D—Capt. Buxton.)
Frank W Taggard John H Manning
Charles W Peasley Charles G Marshall
Frank E Farnham Charles O Maxfield
Asa Bushby Charles A Potter
John C Campbell Thomas J Putnam
James G Demeritt Lorenzo A Quint
II H Demeritt Matthew H Robinson
F A Foster William H Shove
Frank Gardner Henry P Southwick
Joseph E Hodgkins Charles B Taggard
E A Hutchinson George A Webber
Austin A Herrick A W Wilson
S B Hat John A Enos
Frank Johnson D J McKeeney
John A Messer

(Co. I—Capt. Wardwell.)
Thomas Maloney Oliver A Plummer
John Westcott George Plummer

(Co. K—Capt. Rolfe.)
John Castellona

Seventeenth Regiment, Col. Amory.
(Co. B—Capt. Bancroft.)
B R Arrington Richard Marley
Sidney C Bancroft Hugh McKeeney
Robert B Bancroft John Mahoney
Abram H Bond Michael McCormick
William Boyle James Nolan
George A Beckett Thomas Newton
Michael Buckley E G Newhall
Abraham Barrett Elijah P Osborne
George Buxton John O'Connell
Jeremiah Carroll John O'Shea
Edward Cassidy Samuel G Roberts
James Clark John Ring
John Chambers Benjamin F Rhodes
John Conway Samuel Roberts
Biley Davis James Roache
Joseph F Dakin Henry A Stone
Edward Duke Edward Sheahan
Henry M Derr Michael Scanlan
Eben H Davis Benjamin Stone
Edwin H Farnham William A Siner
George E Farnham Henry B Skinner
Robert M Fields Joseph C Twiss
Perley Galeucia Samuel B Tucker
Daniel Galeucia Jacob H Verry
David Gleason Charles M Woodbury
Aaron Gifford Charles H Townsend
Stephen Howard Luther S Munroe
Cornelius Harrigan Charles M Goldthwait
David B Hackett Joseph C Twiss Jr
Andrew Kelley Pulaski Galeucia
Herbert E Larrabee Martin Goldthwait
Henry L Larrabee Oliver Parker
M R Lucy Jacob Galeucia
George Bancroft

(Co. C—Capt. Fuller.)
James M Woodward Malcolm Sillers
George W Elliott William Sillers
Jonas S Monroe Darling Lowe

(Co. E—Capt. McNamara.)
John O'Brien

(Co. G—Capt. Vining.)
Franklin Elliott

(Co. I—Capt. Weir.)
Thomas Riley

Eighteenth Regiment—Col. Barnes.
(Co. A—Capt. Tucker.)
Joseph Erskine Annis

Nineteenth Regiment, Col. Hinks.
(Co. A—Capt. Stanwood.)
Charles Mansfield

(Co. F—Capt. Rice.)
Moses Shackley Harvey Putnam
Nathaniel C Harris Naham Morrison
David Taggard

(Co. I—Capt. Plympton.)
Timothy Smith

Saunders' Sharp-Shooters.
Charles A Gardner John H Ayers
Joseph S Ingalls John Price, 3d
Leonard Reed Joseph Gray
Joseph B Maxfield

Twenty-Second Regiment, Col. Wilson.
(Co. A—Capt. —)
Samson W Bowers Jonathan Proctor
T Woodman
(Co. F—Capt. Thompson.)
Thomas Woodman Melzer A Williams
Daniel W Larrabee Thomas Nugent

(Co. I—Capt. —)
E Putnam Townsend

(Co. K—Capt. —)
Horace C Straw

Wentworth's Sharp-Shooters.
David N Jeffrey Charles F Pinkham
Winsor M Ward Benjamin F Woodbury
George W Knapp Albert J Crane
Charles Lewis

Twenty-Third Regiment, Col. Kurtz.
(Co. A—Capt. Brewster.)
John L Waterman O Parker
George W Grant M C West
Leverett Poor B F Goldthwait
H W Verry John Upton

(Co. B—Capt. Martin.)
Horace Poor James Milay
John G Estes John D Knowland
Charles Sawyer George T Morrill
Martin Murray David N Reed
Samuel Wiley Terence McSweeney
Hersey D Larrabee Levi H Curtis
Charles H Putnam

(Co. C—Capt. Center.)
Elbridge H Hildreth Joseph G Lord

(Co. F—Capt. Whipple.)
Josiah Woodbury Henry E Luffkin
Samuel Barnard

(Co. K—Capt. —)
Donald Sillars
Charles Brown, band
A J Hood, teamster.

Twenty-Fourth Regiment, Col. Stevenson.
(Co. C—Capt. Austin.)
Charles W Trask Joseph Bly
William B Hammond Edward Meaco
Charles H Brooks Frank Plumer
William F Wiley Alfred Friend
L Dexter Cobb Augustus H Sanger Jr
David G Lake Daniel M Bly
Everett Mudge George H Shove
Simone B Whipple George H Upton

First Battalion, 11th U. S. Infantry.
(Co. B—Capt. —)
Benjamin Beckett Jr Alpheus Eaton
Maine Second Regiment.
Charles A Gardner Jr John H Tibbetts

Maine Fourth Regiment.
Henry Boynton Leverett Boynton

Iowa Fifth Regiment.
Col Granville M Dodge

Salem Light Infantry.
George B Symonds

Fifth Massachusetts Battery.
Warren W Brown

Navy.
John M'Kay, in the Preble.
George S Brimmer, in the Santee.
Lemuel W Mason, in the Potomac.
T Sylvester Hunt, " "
John Boynton, in the Ino.
Charles P Lowe.
Charles A Smith.
George W Wilkinson.
William H Southwick, in the Colorado.
Butler's Brigade, at Lowell.
Jacob Curtis

Capt. Manning's Artillery.
George W Taylor Daniel A Sheen
Albert P Joll Albert Dickinson

THREE MONTHS' MEN.
Fifth Regiment.
Salem Mechanic Infantry.
James H Estes D N Jeffrey
John W Hart Albert J Crane
Elbridge H Hildreth Dennison P Moore
Henry W Moulton William W Stiles
Samuel H Buxton

Salem City Guards.
Kirk Stark Charles G Marshall
William F Sumner J W Low
J A Sumner H O Merrill
G H Wiley Hardy Millett
J E Stone Thomas G Murphy
John G Estes O Parker
W F Guilford David H Peirce
George O Hart H W Verry
J B Kelley S W Williams
T B Kelley S Wiley
Alpheus Eaton John Castellona

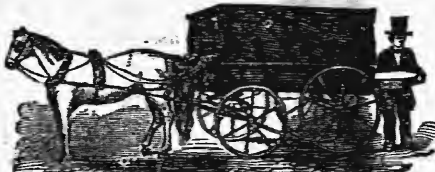
Eighth Regiment.
Salem Zouaves.
D Bruce Jr H Symonds
I D Cobb S J Wiley
Joseph Cobb W F Wiley
David G Lake Frank Hitchings
Moses Shackley Frank Plumer
G B Symonds John Gilbert

Iowa First Regiment.
Horace Poole.

New York Fire Zouaves.
Edwin H Farnham.

Total Three Years' Men,.....254
Total Three Months' Men,.....45
299

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Central street, South Danvers,
Having provided himself with a



NEW HEARSE,

Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of town, with one or a pair of horses.

He furnishes at his Warerooms
Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

of all sizes and prices.
METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.

PLATES—Silver and Plated.
SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.

TIGER AIR PRESERVERS for preserving.
Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc.

All of which will be furnished as low as at any other establishment.

All orders from neighboring towns will be promptly attended to. aug 7

Abbot's South Danvers & Salem EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers, 7 a.m. 1 p.m. 4 p.m.
Leave Salem, 8 a.m. 11 a.m. 2 p.m. 5 p.m.

Orders left at Teal & Moulton's, and principal stores on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washington street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

CHARCOAL.

IRA FOSTER

WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered. sep 10

JOHN MOULTON,

LIVERY & STABLE,
Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,
keeps constantly on hand

A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF
Millinery Goods, may 16

Choice Fall Pigs for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of Mackie's breed, and Chester County breed, which the Mackie took the First Premium at the late Cattle Show. Prices reasonable.

BYRON GOODALE,
Near Tapley's Brook, South Danvers, March 27, 1861. tf

TWO GOOD WORKS.

THE REBELLION RECORD, published by Geo. T. Putnam of New York, giving a full and authentic record of all the War since the first Secession Ordinance. Price 10 cents per number—published weekly.

THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE WAR—large Quarto in snipe and nuttall well executed illustrations of engagements, prominent places, portraits, &c.—price 25 cts per number. Samples of each at

G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S,
190 Essex street, Salem.

GEORGE H. CURRIER,
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST,
22 Washington Street, Salem.

ISO Agent for the "Patent Vulcanite," or the inserting of Artificial Teeth on hard rubber, which is superior to any other method yet known, and for beauty, durability and health, (economy also considered,) cannot be surpassed.

Dentists in every style of the art promptly and faithfully executed, and satisfaction given in every case. sep 25

Dr. Ham's Spirit.

WAR STUDIES.
CAMERON'S U S Infantry and Rifle Tactics, 1861. This is the only authorized Drill Book for the Army, \$1 25.

Army Regulations, '61, \$1 50; The U S Volunteer, 37 1-2; The Soldier's Guide, 25; Advice to Soldiers, 65; The Soldier's Text Book, 15; Patten's Drill Book, 25; are for sale by

G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH,
190 Essex street.

NEW BOOKS

A T G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH'S—190 Essex street—
The Okavango River, a narrative of Travel, etc, by Charles John Andersson.
Ida Pfeiffer's Last Travels, including a visit to Madagascar;
The Cloister and the Heath, or, Maid, Wife and Widow, by Charles Reade;
Rebellion Record, part 35—Westminster Review—Horticulturalist—All the Year Round, etc. nov 6

ENGLISH BIBLES.

A large and fine assortment of English Bibles of the various prices, just opened by
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH

PATENT FLYING TOPS.

Will ascend some 30 or 40 feet by its rotary motion—an excellent Toy and chess.
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH

SCISSORS.

The Patent style for cutting Button Holes of various sizes—only 25 cents.
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH

KEROSENE LAMPS,

In great variety, at
S C & E A SIMONDS',
32 Lawrence Place, Sign of Tea Tray.

SHADES.

Chimnies, and Wicks, for Kerosene Lamps, at
S C & E A SIMONDS',
32 Lawrence Place, Sign of Tea Tray.

WHITE OPEN WORK

HOSE, 12 1-2 c. Very nice unbleached open work do, 55 cts; rich embossed Open work do, 46c, former price 62c.
Jy 31 ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

OIL CLOTH CARPETS.

1000 ROLLS, for sale at manufacturers' prices, at wholesale or retail by the
NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.,
75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

A SUPPLY of this invaluable article constantly on hand, and warranted genuine. Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See circulars for particulars.
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH,
aug 7 Agents for Salem and vicinity.

SCHOOL STATIONERY,

OF every description, for sale at low prices by
G M WHIPPLE & A A SMITH.

CURRIER & MILLETT,
Dealers in
Furniture, Chairs,
MATTRESSES, FRATERS, &c.
299 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, dec 14-ly
To the Ladies and Gentlemen
OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,

Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
of all kinds.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice.
No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.

Repairing, of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Toed Boots, for Children. oct 24-ly

2 SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

CUSTOM MADE BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at short notice. All these in want of a good article will do well to call and get measured by his German Boot Maker. All of his work will be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

REPAIRING

Done expeditiously, and in a neat and workmanlike manner.

FRENCH CALF SKINS.

And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale. Constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest cash price.

JOSEPH MORRISON,

Central street, opposite Old South Church.
South Danvers, June 5-11

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS.

HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his Friends, and the Public, at satisfactory prices.

Repairing expeditiously and neatly done. e 7
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main st.

GEORGE E. MEACOM,

Dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 MAIN ST.—126
Nearly opp Danvers Bank, South Danvers

Elegant Carpets!

HAVING contracted for 2000 Rolls of Crossley's celebrated English
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS
Carpets, we shall sell the same for \$7 1-2 cents per yard, which is but two-thirds the common price of these goods in the leading Carpet Stores throughout the country.

NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.

75 Hanover St., opp. American House, Boston

B. F. STEVENS,

WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
OUTLET AND FANCY GOODS.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Repaired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pipes, Monuments, Tablets,
Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,
and Brackets,

AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find them as good as well here as in Boston. dec 14-ly

D. W. BOWDOIN,

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.
Rooms No. 175 Essex St., (Downing Block)
Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerrotype, Photograph and Stereoscope process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors. Particular attention paid to restoring old photographs, and other pictures—and making enlarged copies, highly finished. may 16

JOHN BLAKE,

TRAVELING AGENT
FOR all the popular Magazines and Newspapers of the day. Orders addressed to him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will be attended to. Mch 27

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, who has removed his friends and the public, that he has removed from 342 Essex street, to the New and Spacious Store, No. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

Having been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in the city of New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHERS
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them. A. R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.
would inform her friends in South Danvers, and the public generally, that she keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best ones given.

MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHERS
For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them. A. R. BRAY, 76 Federal street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, 6 and 8 Octaves, warranted.

Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments. PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.

All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

NEW FALL GOODS.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st., has received a some very pretty styles of FALL GOODS, for Ladies' and Children's wear, viz:

Plain all wool Mous De Laines, at 1s 6d.
Cotton and Wool do. do. with figures.
Mohaire—with embossed figures.
Rich Wool de Laines, with figures.
Various styles of Plaids—for Children.
English Prints—at 6 1-4, 9 1-4, and 10 c.
American Prints—at 12 1-2 cts.
Muslin and Cambric Collars.
Sets Linen Collars and Cuffs.

Look Out.

As the name of our firm has been very closely imitated by others, purchasers are recommended that they be wary of our warehouse, the entrance to which is numbered 75 Hanover St. NEW ENGLAND CARPET CO.

House Lots for Sale.
TWENTY House Lots of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street, on land of the subscriber, leading from Aborn street, being a continuation of Pleasant street. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access. Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a house lot at a cheap price and on easy terms. Application may be made to the Subscriber, WILLIAM SUTTON.
South Danvers, March 28th, 1860

Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new COTTAGE, on TREMONT STREET. This cottage is thoroughly built of the best material, and is finished throughout in the best manner, and will be sold on reasonable terms. South Danvers, June 8. EREN S. POOR.

For Sale.

THE DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main street, nearly opposite the Monument, and lately occupied by Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to AMOS MERRILL.
South Danvers, March 27.

STOVES!

JOHN HUNT,
No. 15 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of the citizens of SOUTH DANVERS and the neighboring towns, to his large and well selected stock of STOVES, consisting in part of

"THE REPUBLIC,"

"THE WELCOME,"

And a great many others of the best and most improved patterns. Also, a large assortment of

Parlor, Office and Store Stoves, Of the most excellent designs. Call and examine.

"THE LAFAYETTE."

This is a new and beautiful WOOD AND COAL STOVE, with a very large Oven, and a grate design. There is a new patent principle introduced in this Stove, making a perfect Gas Burner, and thoroughly ventilating the Oven. The air is admitted at the sides, carried between the two fire places, and after being highly heated, it passes into the oven, and thence, by an arrangement of double top oven flues, is carried in a full sheet across the top of the oven and into the fire. I have thoroughly tested the principle, and can guarantee the oven to be as perfect as I know, and fully equal to the best oven. I also keep this Stove with Extension Top and large Hot Water Reservoir, and large Closets. I also keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

Lamps altered to burn Kerosene Oil.
37 Furnaces Cleaned, Repaired, and put in perfect order. All work executed with dispatch, and warranted. Trade solicited. oct 17

FRANKLIN COAL.

JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL—the best in the world for domestic use.
POTTER, BACHELDER & CO.,
Successors to M. Black, Jr.,
Danversport, May 6, 1861. tf

Heckscher Coal!

A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,
Both Red and White Ash,
Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail, FOR CASH ONLY, by
W. P. PHILLIPS,
Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

MISS F. A. HENDERSON,

MUSIC TEACHER,
14 St. Peter St., Salem, Mass.

Miss H. would announce to the citizens of this town that she could accommodate a few more pupils every Tuesday and Friday. Having a large number of scholars in Salem and vicinity, and also large experience in her profession, as Teacher of Music, she feels confident that she can give perfect satisfaction. Orders left at her residence, or at this office. South Danvers, July 24. tf

Removal.

BOOK-BINDERY.
J. PERLEY, Jr., has removed his Book Binding from 199 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 194 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved RULING MACHINE, of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Ruling for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in the most perfect manner.

Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music. Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention. June 6-11

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, who has removed his friends and the public, that he has removed from 342 Essex street, to the New and Spacious Store, No. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

Having been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in the city of New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

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Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, who has removed his friends and the public, that he has removed from 342 Essex street, to the New and Spacious Store, No. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

Having been fitted up expressly for his business and where will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in the city of New York.

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South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1861.

NO. 51.

The SOUTH DANVERS WIZARD, is published every WEDNESDAY Morning, at Allen's Building, South Danvers Square, by
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Advertisements of 10 lines or less will be charged for notices of meetings for political, civic, or religious purposes, notices of societies, cards of acknowledgments, &c. The privilege of Annual Advertisers is limited to their own immediate business; and all advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well as legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them, must be paid for at the usual rates.

CARDS.
THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
191 Essex Street, Salem.
Residence Lowell street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.
H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,
Office near the Monument.
A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
No. 224 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their office to
the former occupied by Mrs. G. P. Lord,
No. 24 Washington Street, Salem.
JAMES B. IVEY, JR. JOHN B. PEABODY.
December 7, 1859.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.
Mr. Bancroft may be found evenings and evenings
at his home office, near his residence in So. Danvers,
November 7, 1859.

J. J. HEYLINBERG,
Fashionable Hair-Dresser,
No. 24 Main street.
A. S. CRAWFORD,
DENTIST,
4 Main Street, So. Danvers Square.
Mechanical Dentistry Neatly Executed.
Extracted by Electricity without Extra Charge.

W. L. BOWDOIN,
BURGEON DENTIST,
22 Essex Street, Salem, (Opposite the Market).
Residence—No. 37 Washington street.
11-12-13

F. POOLE,
INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs),
Insurance effected in the following offices:
London and Holyoke, Salem; Eagle, Bos-
ton and Kockingham, Exeter.
Deaths drawn, and other common forms.

WILLIAM BLANEY,
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,
Grainer, Glazier and Paper Hanger,
GROVE STREET.
SHADOWS AND BLINDS cheap for cash.

NEWMAN & SYMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Groceries, Flour & Grain,
Daily Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
4 Danvers Square, opp. Congregational Church
ST. NEWMAN. RUTH SYMONDS.

S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS,
DEALERS IN
Groceries, China and Hardware; Paper Hang-
ings; Solar and Entry Lamps; Paints,
Oil, and Window Glass.
32 Front street, Lawrence Place,
SALEM, MASS.

HENRY L. WHIDDEN,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Glazier and Paperer,
Central Street, South Danvers.
All orders promptly and faithfully executed.

SAMUEL DAVIS,
CUTTING AND SHAVING ROOM,
7 MAIN ST., SOUTH DANVERS.
E. S. FLINT,
DEALER IN
Best India Goods, Country Produce
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

FRANCIS P. COSS,
PLUMBER,
No. 7 St. Peter St.,
SALEM, MASS.

JESSE SMITH,
No. 262 Essex Street, Salem,
Importer and Dealer in
Gold and Silver Watches,
MARINE CHRONOMETERS,
Auriferous Barometers, Spy Glasses, &c.
June 26

Book & Job Printing,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Executed with neatness & dispatch
AT THIS OFFICE.

Selected Poetry.

WAR SONG.
Respectfully Dedicated to the Massachusetts
Twenty-third Regiment.
(Air—"Hail Columbia.")
Hail! the twenty-third,
Always ready at the word,
Ready to enforce our laws
For liberty and freedom's cause.
Our noble banner shall remain
Without a blemish or a stain.
We'll meet the rebels face to face,
They shall no more our flag disgrace;
The Constitution is our guide
By which our fathers lived and died.

Cuo.—Though from home and friends we part,
Steady nerve and gallant heart,
Now our parting song shall be
We're marching on to victory.
Our country calls and we obey,
Then forward march without delay.
Onward! march to meet the foe,
Crush rebellion as we go,
Raise our sturdy banner high,
No power on earth can ever buy.
Our glorious flag we dearly love,
Oh God protect it from above;
We feel and know our cause is just,
On to battle then we must.
Secession now must surely die,
The rebel forces we defy.

Cuo.—Though from home and friends we part.

Selected.

WOMEN AND THE WAR.
Doaticks respectfully inquireth, What do the
Women want us to do about the War?

One reason why it is difficult to please a woman is, that she seldom knows herself what she wants. In most cases it is as hard to satisfy a woman as it would be to content a captain who would set you to steer his ship, and wouldn't tell you whether he wanted you to go to Jersey or Japan. They wouldn't be satisfied, whatever you do—especially in the matter of war. Your wife, or mother, or sister, or whenever may be the woman that owns you, refuses to be content, no matter what you do. If you don't join a military company, she sulks, insinuates that you are a coward, turns up her nose, and "wishes she was a man." If you do join said company, she scolds about the expense, grumbles about the loss of time, and grows whenever you go to drill; though, in spite of her growling, she always saves the choicest part of the dinner for you when you do come.
Then she laughs at you—calls you a "dressed-up monkey," the first time she sees you in uniform—and then, as soon as you are gone out of the house, she rushes over to Mrs. Jones, to tell what a "splendid officer" her husband is, and how "magnificent" he looks in his new military dress. Then, if your regiment is ordered away, and you intimate that "business affairs" will keep you at home, all her fire is blazing in an instant, and she upbraids you for "backing out" at the critical moment, and insinuates that you are a "play-boy soldier;" and then she wishes she were a man—she'd show folks how to fight. Then, when you finally make up your mind to go to the tent of war, she bursts into wet tears, which spot your new uniform and tarnish the gold lace on your sleeves, and thinks you ought to be ashamed to go off and leave your family. She vows she "don't believe you care a straw for your wife, or a cent for your sweet children;" she knows "you had rather be anywhere than at home," and wishes she "were a man—she'd teach the President better than to send men away from their families."

Then, when the day comes for you to start, she vows that she "will never speak to you again, if you persist in going." Then, when you take a paper out of your pocket and pretend to read a furlough from the commandant excusing you and giving you leave to stay at home, she throws her apron over her head, sits on the floor and howls aloud, "to think she should have a coward for her husband,"—that her husband should be afraid to go to the wars.—And then, when you tell her it is all a mistake, that you are going after all, she howls louder than ever, because she knows "you will be killed," or she feels it in her bones that you will come home with two wooden legs—and how can you take her to the Academy on opera nights?

Then she resorts in turn to every one of the immense list of female tactics she keeps in at home; she wishes she was a man—she gets mad—she sulks—she threatens to go home to her mother—she coaxes—she "won't ever live with you another day"—she scolds, she entreats, and as a last result, she faints—in this case she always falls into your arms, if you make an effort to catch her; if you don't offer, and if it's early in the morning, and she hasn't made her bed yet, she'll fall on the bed; but if the bed is nicely made up, she'll fall on the carpet, so as not to muss the bed; if the fainting dodge don't work, and you still are resolved to go, she vows she "hates you," and that she never will speak to you again," and then, in order to prove the bitterness of her hate, she goes off and packs your haversack full of the dainties and delicacies of the season; then, after all, at the very last moment, she comes and throws her arms around your neck, and whispers that she "loves you best of all in the world," and that she'll "be such a good girl until you come back," and that she'll "take such good care of the children," and that you "mustn't fret about her," and that she will write every blessed day, and that you must write just as often as you

can, and that she "loves you best, best," and a thousand other little messages for you, but all kind and loving, and all told without a tear—for she doesn't cry now until you are out of the house; then when you are gone she weeps like a shower-bath for half an hour; then suddenly stops short, wipes her eyes, and doesn't waste another tear till she sees you again.
That's the way they all do; and talk as peaceably as you can, she is never satisfied in her heart till she sees you in uniform.

GIVING THE SACK.—Some eighty or a hundred years ago, the body of a man was found in the Tiber, at Rome. It was recognized as the body of a porter, well known about the city; but a stranger thing was that another body (also that of a man) was found at the same time tied up in a sack, which was strongly stitched on to the collar of the coat of the porter. This body was not so easily recognized, but the strangeness of the circumstances set all the authorities immediately to work in the greatest earnest, and excited much interest in the city. Before long suspicion arose, which attached itself to a woman of doubtful character, who lived in the outskirts, and whose husband had all at once disappeared. All, however, that was known was this: that she had lived unhappily with him. Nothing could be discovered and brought home to her, beyond the fact that he had left her, and of course she maintained that he had left her, and that she was a much injured person. And thus, as there was no proof, after a while the talk of the affair was dying out, when all at once it was fanned into a flame again; the suspected house was revisited, and the woman actually brought to confess the truth, that she had murdered her husband, and caused likewise the death of the porter. Upon this, without further ado, she was apprehended, and had to undergo her trial. The obtaining this confession, and the discovery of what had baffled the wisest heads in Rome, caused a very great sensation, but nobody seemed to know how it had been brought about.

Upon her trial she said that she had murdered her husband out of jealousy, and with no help from any human creature. The great difficulty she found was in disposing of the body. At last she hit upon this contrivance. She crammed it into a sack, and sent for a porter with whom she was acquainted. It was then the dusk of evening. On his arrival she represented that she had been cleaning out her house, and had collected a great mass of rubbish, which she did not well know what to do with, or how to get rid of; she thought it a good plan to stuff it all into a sack, and have it thrown into the river. It was heavy, she said, but she would pay him well for the job, and give him refreshment before he started with the load.—The matter thus arranged, they supped and caroused together, and she plied him with drink that he was well and overcome. She then brought out the sack, and while pretending to adjust it to his shoulder, stitched it strongly to the collar of his coat, telling him all the while to go when he got to the middle of the bridge was to lean it toward the edge, and chuck the sack as far as he could over the parapet, so as to get clear out of the way into the current, and she would give him the money when he came back; which, of course, he never did.—She could tell, she said, how it had been found out, but she supposed God and the Virgin Mother had brought it to light; that was the whole truth, she added, and all she had to tell.

When the trial had arrived at this point, a young lawyer stepped forward and asked her if she had ever told anybody what she had done, or had any accomplice who could have divulged it? "No," she said, "nobody had helped her, and they might well suppose she would not be such a fool as to tell it to any living creature."—"What! nobody?" the young lawyer asked. "No," said she, "only my confessor." Here was a solution of the whole business, and the young lawyer soon discovered that the confessor had a brother in the galleys, and calling to mind the old custom that if a galley-slave can be the means of bringing a worse criminal than himself to justice, he received his freedom, he arrived at the conclusion that the galley-slave had furnished the clew, which turned out to be the fact. The woman escaped punishment, as the discovery had been made through a breach of a confessional. The father confessor absconded as soon as possible. The young lawyer rapidly rose to eminence.—*The Seaboard and the Dawn.*

MELANGE.

Thanksgiving in Maine November 21st, same day as in this State.

THURLOW WEEB AND ARCHIBUS HUGHES are, it is said, about to go to Europe to counteract the operations of the Southern Commissioners.

Gen. Scott's pay, now that he is retired, will amount to \$9000 per annum.

Gen. Scott's entire estate in Virginia has been seized by the Confederates.

Gen. Fremont was removed on Saturday from the command of the Department of the West.

The Emperor of China is dead, and his son Yih Wei (more easily written than pronounced) succeeds him.

Even if a woman has as many locks upon her heart as she has upon her head, a cunning rogue would find his way into it.

The telegraph got corned the other day and reported that Gen. Fremont had discovered and seized 160,000 bushels of corn, when it should have been \$160,000 in coin.

It is said that Major Lyon, nephew of Gen. Lyon, has determined to enlist as "John Brigand," and expects to get a company from every loyal State.

Marry if you would prosper, a pair are always four-handed—an individual never.

What a sermon for the times is contained in the text—"Let him that hath no sword sell his garment and buy one."

Give to grief a little time, and it softens to a regret, and grows beautiful at last and we cherish it as we do some old, dim picture of the dead.

In a fashionable novel the author says, Lady Emma trembled, grew pale, and immediately fainted." The printer putting p instead of f, rendered it, "the lady grew pale, and immediately painted."

It is said that Hon. John Bell has taken command of a rebel gunboat on the Cumberland river. It would be a glorious thing to have that Bell hung, with Breckinridge to ring it by pulling at the end of the rope.

One of the returned prisoners from Richmond states that the treatment they received was a little remarkable, for while the South Carolinians extended all the kindness possible, the Virginians were rough and severe in their conduct towards the Massachusetts men.

"O Angelina!" said the young horticulturist to his love one evening, "if you could only see my Isabella! How each day she develops new beauties—so beautiful! Hanging over me so tenderly—no honey so sweet to the taste!"

Angelina suddenly fell to the floor like a flat-iron.
"Villain!" she cried, "you love another!" and swooned away.

"Oh, I have killed her!" exclaimed the young horticulturist, jumping up and wringing his hands. "O Angelina—don't—don't! You mustn't for the world, Angelina—I didn't mean it—I only meant the—the grape-vine." Angelina recovered.

THE VICTORY AT PORT ROYAL.

COMMODORE DUPONT'S OFFICIAL DESPATCH.

FLAG SHIP WABASH.
Off Hilton's Head, Port Royal Harbor,
November 6, 1861.

Sir: The Government having determined to seize and occupy one or more important points upon our Southern coast, where our squadrons might find shelter, possess a depot, and afford protection to loyal citizens, committed to my discretion the selection from among those places which it was thought available and desirable for these purposes.

After mature deliberations, aided by the professional knowledge and great intelligence of the Assistant Secretary, Mr. Fox, and upon taking into consideration the magnitude to which the joint naval and military expedition had been extended, to which you have called my attention, I came to the conclusion that the original intentions of the Department, if carried out, would fall short of the expectations of the country and the expectations of the fleet, while Port Royal, I thought would meet both in a high degree.

I therefore submitted to Gen. Sherman commanding the military part of the expedition this modification of our earliest matured plans and had the satisfaction to receive his full concurrence; though he and the commanders of the brigades very justly laid great stress on the necessity of getting this frigate into the harbor of Port Royal.

On Tuesday, the 29th of October, the fleet under my command left Hampton Roads, and with the army transports numbered 60 vessels. On the day previous I had dispatched the coal vessels, 25 in number, under a convoy of the Vandellia, Commander Haggerty, to rendezvous off Savannah, not wishing to give indications of the true point of the fleet. The weather had been unsettled in Hampton Roads, though it promised well when we sailed. But off Cape Hatteras the wind blew hard and some ships got into the breakers, and two struck without injury.

On Friday, Nov. 1, the rough weather soon increased into a gale, and we had to encounter one of great violence from the southeast, a portion of which approached to a hurricane.

The fleet was utterly dispersed, and on Saturday morning one sail only was in sight from the deck of the Wabash. On the following day the weather moderated and the steamers and ships began to reappear. The orders were open except those to be used in case of repatriation.

These last were furnished to all the men-of-war by myself, and to the transports by Brig. Gen. Sherman. As the vessels reformed, reports came in of disasters. I expected to hear of many, but when the severity of the gale and the character of the vessels are considered, we have only cause for great thankfulness in reference to the men-of-war.

The Isaac Smith, the most efficient well armed vessel of the class which was purchased, but not intended to encounter such a sea and wind, had to throw her formidable battery overboard to keep from foundering, but thus relieved, Lieut. Commanding Nicholson was enabled to go to the assistance of the chartered steamer Governor, then in a very dangerous condition, and on board of which was our fine battalion of marines, under Maj. Reynolds.

They were finally rescued by Capt. Ringold of the frigate Sabine, under difficult circumstances, soon after which the Governor went down. I believe that seven marines were drowned by their own imprudence.

Lieutenant Commanding Nicholson's conduct in the Isaac Smith, has met my warm commendations. The Peleus, transport, in a sinking condition, was met by the Mohican, Commander Gordon, and all the people on board, twenty-six in number, were saved under very peculiar circumstances, in which service Lieut. W. H. Miller was very favorably noticed by his commander.

The sail up the Potomac on that still Sabbath morning in July, I shall always remember. In some places there were high banks, with trees to the edges, beautiful places for masked batteries; and then the land would slope to the water's edge, with here and there large white houses, with the small whitewashed huts near. As it was a week after our troops made their masterly advance upon Washington, and as it was the "10th" that was passing up the river to assist in the defense of the Capital, we thought troops might be sent to Matthias Point to intercept us in our progress, or at least "salute" us; but in this we were disappointed. At Aquia Creek we could see a battery and rebel flag in the distance.

In our passage up the river, not an individual was seen upon the Virginia side until we came to Alexandria, and but a few negroes on the Maryland shore. As we passed Mr. Vernon, every head was uncovered, and the bell of the steamer was tolled. It was an impressive sight—and hid John A. Washington seen us at that moment, it seems as though he would have paused before he gave his services to a cause so much at variance with that for which the "Father of his Country" labored. Truly he richly merited the punishment he received. We encountered first at Kalorama, about two miles from Washington, and just back of Georgetown; but as it was an unhealthy location, we moved to our present camping ground Aug. 9th.

We are about five miles northwest from Washington, quite near the Maryland line, and near the residence of F. P. Blair, Sen. Have a good parade ground, plenty of good water, and a healthy camp. The officers' tents were pitched in a fine oak grove, until we failed to appreciate the shade, when we moved into the open lot, where we could enjoy the full benefit of "old Sol." Here for three months we have "gone out and come in," "with none to molest or make us afraid."

When I enlisted, I supposed I should be called into an engagement once a week, but now six months have passed, and I have not so much as seen the shadow of a "scauch." We have felt some privations, and have been obliged to undergo some hardships; still we have been more fortunate than most others.—To be sure we have eaten butterless bread and potatoless meat, and drank milkless coffee and tea, and have slept on the ground, on boards, in wagons, on piazzas, on emmons, under canons, and in fact everywhere that a man could sleep; yet we are contented, if in any way we can be of service to our beloved country, and assist in preserving it in its integrity.

Our usual quiet is sometimes disturbed by an order to be ready to march at a moment's notice. The first time, I got up and cleaned and loaded my pistol. Some sent home all their money, while others made their wills. The last time, I returned immediately to my slumbers, as anything like excitement has "played out."

We have an opportunity here of seeing, to a limited extent, the benign influences of slavery. The people are about fifty years behind the times in agriculture, and there is no society at all. The great object of life, with many, seems to be to drink whisky. This can be obtained at every store and at most every house. And I would say to all toppers and whisky-drinkers at the North, "Here is the place for you; for beside benefiting the North by your absence, you can here have your wants supplied without sneaking into some back door, afraid of your own shadows, as here whisky is as free as water, and it is no disgrace to get drunk. Here you can sit with those who hold appointments under government, and with the Marshal of Maryland, and drink until you know not where you live, or till you are unable to mount your horse, and still be considered 'right smart fellows.' Will you not, for the sake of the North, come?"

The people ride in miserable, brown-down looking wagons; and for such loads as your marketmen carry into Boston with one horse, they would take four. And then the women do the most of the out-door work, while the men are discussing the merits of the war, and drinking whisky. Two houses (with a store in one of them), a blacksmith shop and a toll-gate constitute a village. Private schools alone exist, and tuition is so high that the poorer classes cannot afford to educate their children. Chapels are frequent in some out-of-the-way places, but the attendants upon the means of grace are few. I had no idea that there were any portions of our land so benighted, and this is only five miles from the Capital of the nation.

The question now most prominent in camp is "Shall we go into winter quarters in the vicinity of Washington?" There seems to be a strong desire on the part of the troops to push forward; and as this is good fighting weather, those who enlisted from patriotic motives wish to see the rebellion crushed. But then there are the speculators, and those who receive large salaries, who wish to have all forward movements postponed until spring, that they may be benefitted pecuniarily.

Always living in Massachusetts, and seeing but little of the world, I had no idea that there were such mean men in it as there seems to be. Those who would let this glorious Union perish, and do all in their power to advance the cause of oppression, if thereby they could get their "thirty pieces of silver." I am afraid we have many such men in power, both in the military and civil departments of our country.

Yours truly, WALLACE A. PUTNAM.

P. S.—I noticed an article in your paper in regard to the ladies knitting stockings for the "poor soldiers." I read also in other papers about the ladies plying their knitting needles

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.
Camp Brightwood, D. C.,
Nov. 6th, 1861.

Mr. Editor:—I received yesterday, per mail, a copy of the "South Danvers Wizard" of Oct. 30th, and in the "Roll of Honor" I find my name. Although it is *last*, yet I trust it is not *least*, so far as a willingness to serve our country, in this hour of danger, is concerned. Probably you will not remember me by name, so I will remind you that I am the individual who, a little more than a year ago, pursued the peaceful vocation of calling the attention of School Committees to the "Primary School Tablets." I was then endeavoring to assist others in teaching the young idea how to shoot. I am now training the *old* idea how to shoot.

Knowing nothing of military tactics, I did not, at the capture of Fort Sumter, feel it a duty to enlist; but when the news of the cowardly attack upon the Massachusetts 8th at Baltimore, was borne, with lightning speed, to a quiet village in Vermont, where I was then visiting, I could not remain a looker on in the conflict about to be waged between truth and freedom on the one side, and error and oppression on the other. I thought from what blood I had sprung—of the Bradstreets, who took so prominent a part in the early history of our country, and of the Putnams, who labored so strenuously in the dark hours of the Revolution, to give to us that country, and those institutions, which we now enjoy. I remembered, too, that I first drew my breath in the same mansion in which "Old Put" first saw the light of day; and that thought led me to buckle on the sword, and go forth to meet the common enemies of our country.

On the 24th of April, I returned to Massachusetts and enlisted in a company then forming in Springfield; and in a little more than a month, had the good fortune to be chosen Lieutenant, by an almost unanimous vote, and that, too, among strangers. Our company was attached to the 10th regiment, which left Massachusetts July 25th. We came direct from Boston to Washington by water, and had a lovely passage, as there was but little wind, and scarcely any swell, so that even those who had never seen salt water before were not obliged to pay tribute to Neptune.

The sail up the Potomac on that still Sabbath morning in July, I shall always remember. In some places there were high banks, with trees to the edges, beautiful places for masked batteries; and then the land would slope to the water's edge, with here and there large white houses, with the small whitewashed huts near. As it was a week after our troops made their masterly advance upon Washington, and as it was the "10th" that was passing up the river to assist in the defense of the Capital, we thought troops might be sent to Matthias Point to intercept us in our progress, or at least "salute" us; but in this we were disappointed. At Aquia Creek we could see a battery and rebel flag in the distance.

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When I enlisted, I supposed I should be called into an engagement once a week, but now six months have passed, and I have not so much as seen the shadow of a "scauch." We have felt some privations, and have been obliged to undergo some hardships; still we have been more fortunate than most others.—To be sure we have eaten butterless bread and potatoless meat, and drank milkless coffee and tea, and have slept on the ground, on boards, in wagons, on piazzas, on emmons, under canons, and in fact everywhere that a man could sleep; yet we are contented, if in any way we can be of service to our beloved country, and assist in preserving it in its integrity.

Our usual quiet is sometimes disturbed by an order to be ready to march at a moment's notice. The first time, I got up and cleaned and loaded my pistol. Some sent home all their money, while others made their wills. The last time, I returned immediately to my slumbers, as anything like excitement has "played out."

We have an opportunity here of seeing, to a limited extent, the benign influences of slavery. The people are about fifty years behind the times in agriculture, and there is no society at all. The great object of life, with many, seems to be to drink whisky. This can be obtained at every store and at most every house. And I would say to all toppers and whisky-drinkers at the North, "Here is the place for you; for beside benefiting the North by your absence, you can here have your wants supplied without sneaking into some back door, afraid of your own shadows, as here whisky is as free as water, and it is no disgrace to get drunk. Here you can sit with those who hold appointments under government, and with the Marshal of Maryland, and drink until you know not where you live, or till you are unable to mount your horse, and still be considered 'right smart fellows.' Will you not, for the sake of the North, come?"

The people ride in miserable, brown-down looking wagons; and for such loads as your marketmen carry into Boston with one horse, they would take four. And then the women do the most of the out-door work, while the men are discussing the merits of the war, and drinking whisky. Two houses (with a store in one of them), a blacksmith shop and a toll-gate constitute a village. Private schools alone exist, and tuition is so high that the poorer classes cannot afford to educate their children. Chapels are frequent in some out-of-the-way places, but the attendants upon the means of grace are few. I had no idea that there were any portions of our land so benighted, and this is only five miles from the Capital of the nation.

The question now most prominent in camp is "Shall we go into winter quarters in the vicinity of Washington?" There seems to be a strong desire on the part of the troops to push forward; and as this is good fighting weather, those who enlisted from patriotic motives wish to see the rebellion crushed. But then there are the speculators, and those who receive large salaries, who wish to have all forward movements postponed until spring, that they may be benefitted pecuniarily.

Always living in Massachusetts, and seeing but little of the world, I had no idea that there were such mean men in it as there seems to be. Those who would let this glorious Union perish, and do all in their power to advance the cause of oppression, if thereby they could get their "thirty pieces of silver." I am afraid we have many such men in power, both in the military and civil departments of our country.

Yours truly, WALLACE A. PUTNAM.

P. S.—I noticed an article in your paper in regard to the ladies knitting stockings for the "poor soldiers." I read also in other papers about the ladies plying their knitting needles

wings, in
 of which are
 who would
 with their fan-
 cion and con-
 trolley's Ma-

Dickens.
 Mme Demorest's Mirror of Fashions for the
 winter of 1861-2, for 25 cents.
 Tales of the Day. No. 6—rec'd by
 G M WHITTLE & A A SMITH.

M'DELAINES,
 T One shilling—good styles and fine cloth.
 ANN R BRAY, 76 Federal street.

W patterns, at
S C & E A SIMONDS, 32 Front st.

TEA WARE.

W WHITE Stone, White China and Lustre Tea
Ware, at
S C & E A SIMONDS', 32 Front st.

BALMORAL SKIRTS.

A fine assortment of latest improved Watch
Spring Skirts. Ladies' Sontags—a very
beautiful style.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

Deer Lost.

STRAYED from the inclosure of the sub-
scriber, about Sept. 1st, a domesticated
DEER. Whoever will return the same, or give
information where it can be found, shall be
suitably rewarded.

BYRON GOODELL.

the appeal be proposed and give the paper a more liberal support? The field is small, and the demand for support is mainly upon those who reside within our borders. Every effort we can make will be exerted to improve it, and render it more worthy of patronage.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal Street, would inform her friends in South Boston, generally, that she has recently received a large number of Chickering & Sons' Piano-Fortes. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best of

MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPHINE

For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone none can surpass them. A. R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal Street.

passing through the machine may be. Clothing light or tender than the fabric may be. Cloth- ing buttons on can be wrung with perfect safety. The buttons are simply pressed into the rollers, without being broken; or in any way injured. It will also wring clothing dryer than any other method, thereby causing them to dry less time than is usually required.

There are three sizes of these machines, viz No. 1, price \$8.00; No. 2, \$7; No. 3, \$5. Write for the Substrater, at his residence on FRANKLIN STREET, South Danvers.

W. B. RICHARDSON.

N. B.—Persons wishing to purchase, can have the privilege of trying one through washing. oct 2

Dr. Ham's Spirit.

WARREN BANK BUILDING.
South Danvers, Feb. 13, 1861:

Salem & Danvers Aqueduct Co.
ALL persons using the water of the Salem and South Danvers Aqueduct are hereby notified that the water rents, for the six months ending Nov. 1, 1861, are now due, and that they are required to pay the same, at the office of the Company, No 2 Sewall street, on the 15th day of October inst. Should the bills remain unpaid for thirty days, the water will be stopped, in conformity to the regulations of the Company.

Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 2 to 4 o'clock.
Per order of the Directors,
WM. JELLY, Collector.

Salem, Oct. 2, 1861. Sm

The Subscriber will attend to PAINTING,
GLAZING, PAPER HANGING, &c.
JOSHUA J. WHIPPLE,
3rd Washington st., South Danvers.

RICHFALL AND WINTER GOODS.
A FULL assortment of Fall and Winter
Hosiery:
Plaid for Children's wear, from 1s to \$1.
Figured Alpaca, at 1s 6d per yard.
Very neat Prints at 8 cts. - for sale by
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

EDWARD C. WEBSTER,
ONE PRICE
HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,
231. ESSEX, and 34. WASHINGTON ST.

A dark, textured vertical strip, possibly a book cover or binding, with a lighter, textured strip running vertically alongside it. The image is oriented vertically and shows a close-up of the materials.

SOUTH DANVERS VOLUNTEERS.

Revised and Corrected from last week.

First Regiment, Col. Cowdin.
(Co. H—Capt. Carruth.)
David W. Osborne George B. Miller
George W. Gray Robert Andrews
Harrison Whittemore

Second Regiment, Col. Gordon.
(Co. C—Capt. Cogswell.)
D. Fuller T. Woodman
D. F. Hyde George H. Tucker
J. Murphy Samuel Woodman
(Co. G—Capt. Cary.)

William Andrews
Ninth Regiment, Col. Cass.
(Co. A—Capt. Gallagher.)
John Manning Daniel Sweeney
Daniel Mullane Philip Smith
John Murphy John Maher
(Co. D—Capt. Gurney.)

James Brown
(Co. E—Capt. Teague.)
Richard Bush
(Co. F—Capt. O'Leary.)
James Kelley Edward Gogen
John Daly 2d James M. Laughlin
M. Murphy Dennis Rigan
Click Burke James Powers
Humphrey Moynihan
(Co. I—Capt. MacCarthy.)
William Connell John Fitzgibbon
John Connors Michael Mulcahey
Francis Curran David Roche
(Co. B—Capt. Barton.)

Tenth Regiment, Col. Briggs.
Wallace A. Putnam
(Co. A—Capt. Stone.)
Augustus W. Farness
Twelfth Regiment, Col. Webster.
David Crowley Luke Gilmartin
Fourteenth Regiment, Col. Greene.
(Co. C—Capt. Draper.)

Alphus B. Mason
(Co. D—Capt. Buxton.)
Frank W. Taggart John H. Manning
Charles W. Peasey Charles G. Marshall
Frank E. Farnham Charles O. Maxwell
Asa Bushby Thomas J. Putnam
James G. Campbell Edward A. Quint
J. H. Demeritt Matthew H. Robinson
F. A. Foster William H. Shove
Frank Gardner Henry P. Southwick
Joseph E. Hodgkins Charles B. Taggart
E. A. Hutchinson George A. Webber
Austin A. Herrick A. W. Wilson
S. H. Hart John A. Enos
Frank Johnson D. J. McKenney
John A. Messer
(Co. I—Capt. Wardwell.)

Thomas Maloney Oliver A. Plummer
John Westcott George Plummer
(Co. K—Capt. Rolfe.)

John Castellano
Sixteenth Regiment.
S. G. Newhall
Seventeenth Regiment, Col. Amory.
(Co. B—Capt. Bancroft.)

B. R. Arrington Richard Marley
Sidney C. Bancroft Michael McKenney
Robert B. Bancroft John Mahony
Abram H. Bond Michael McCormick
William Boyle Thomas Nolan
George A. Beckett James Newton
Michael Buckley Edward G. Newhall
Abraham Barrett Elijah P. Osborne
George Buxton John O'Connell
Jeremiah Carroll John O'Shea
Edward Cassidy Samuel G. Roberts
James Clark John King
John Chambers Benjamin F. Rhodes
John Conway Samuel Roberts
Riley Davis James Roche
Joseph F. Dakin Henry A. Stone
Edward Duke Michael Sheahan
Henry M. Deane Michael Scanlan
Edwin H. Davis Benjamin Stone
Edwin H. Farnham William A. Siner
George E. Farnham Henry B. Skinner
Robert M. Fields Joseph C. Twiss
Perley Galeucia Samuel E. Tucker
Daniel Galeucia Jacob B. Vary
David Gleason Charles M. Woodbury
Aaron Gifford Charles H. Townsend
Stephen Howard Luther S. Munroe
Cornelius Harrigan Charles M. Goldthwait
David B. Hackett Joseph C. Twiss Jr.
Andrew Kelley Pulaski Galeucia
Robert E. Larrabee Martin Goldthwait
Henry L. Larrabee Oliver Parker
M. R. Lucy Jacob Galeucia
George Bancroft George Jeffrey
Hersey Galeucia (Co. C—Capt. Fuller.)

James M. Woodward Malcolm Sillers
George W. Elliott William Sillers
Jonas S. Monroe Darling Lowe
(Co. E—Capt. McNamara.)

John O'Brien (Co. G—Capt. Kenney)
Franklin Elliott (Co. I—Capt. Weir.)

Thomas Riley
Eighteenth Regiment—Col. Barnes.
(Co. A—Capt. Tucker.)
Joseph Eschke Annis
Nineteenth Regiment, Col. Hinks.
(Co. A—Capt. Stanwood.)

Charles Mansfield
(Co. F—Capt. Rice.)
Moses Shackley George Putnam
Nathaniel C. Harris Naham Morrison
David Taggart
(Co. I—Capt. Plympton.)

Timothy Smith
Saunders' Sharp-Shooters.
Charles A. Gardner John H. Ayers
Charles S. Ingalls John Price, 3d
Leonard Reed Joseph Gray
Joseph B. Maxwell Thomas Williams
Twenty-Second Regiment, Col. Wilson.
(Co. A—Capt. —)

Samson W. Bowers Jonathan Proctor
(Co. F—Capt. Thompson.)
Thomas Woodman Melzer A. Williams
Daniel W. Larrabee Thomas Nugent
(Co. I—Capt. —)

E. Putnam Townsend
(Co. K—Capt. —)

Horace C. Straw Thomas Kasey
Wentworth's Sharp-Shooters.
David N. Jeffrey Charles F. Pinkham
Winsor M. Ward Benjamin F. Woodbury
George W. Knapp Albert J. Crane
Charles Lewis

Twenty-Third Regiment, Col. Kurtz.
(Co. A—Capt. Brewster.)
John L. Waterman O. Parker
George W. Grant M. G. West
Levett 1st B. F. Goldthwait
H. W. Verry John Upton
(Co. B—Capt. Martin.)

Horace Poor James Milley
John G. Estes John B. Knowland
Charles Sawyer George T. Morrill
Martin Murray David M. Reed
Samuel Wiley Terence M. Sweeney
Hersey D. Larrabee Levi H. Curtis
Charles H. Putnam
(Co. C—Capt. Center.)

Elbridge H. Hildreth Joseph H. Lord
(Co. F—Capt. Whipple.)
Josiah Woodbury Henry E. Luffkin
Samuel Barnard
(Co. K—Capt. —)

Donald Sillers
Charles Brown, band Harry A. Williams
A. J. Hood, teamster. Eben Johnson
Twenty-Fourth Regiment, Col. Stevenson.
Francis A. Osborne, Lieut. Col.
(Co. C—Capt. Austin.)

Charles W. Trask Joseph Bly
William B. Hammond Edward Maccom
Charles H. Brooks Frank Plummer

William F. Wiley
David B. Lake
Everett Mudge
Simeon R. Whipple
First Battalion, 11th U. S. Infantry.
(Co. B—Capt. —)

Benjamin Beckett Jr. Alpheus Eaton
Charles A. Gardner Jr. John H. Tibbitts
Henry Baynton Leverett Baynton
Col. Granville M. Dodge
Salem Light Infantry.
Thomas Williams John Verry
George B. Symonds
Fifth Massachusetts Battery.
Warren W. Brown

John M. Key, in the Pretle.
George S. Brimmer, in the Santee.
Lemuel W. Mason, in the Potomac.
T. Sylvester Hunt.
John Poynton, in the Ino.
Charles F. Lowe.
Charles A. Smith.
George W. Wilkinson.
William H. Southwick, in the Colorado.
Capt. Manning's Artillery.
George W. Taylor Daniel A. Sheen
Albert P. Joll Albert Dickinson
Jacob Curtis

Total Three Years' Men, 263

Conveyances.

Eastern Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, Nov. 4th, 1881.
Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays excepted.)
From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON.
6.15, 7.25, 8.35, 9.30, 11 a.m., 1.20, 2.30, 4.40, 6.45, p.m.
Beverly, 8.15 a.m., 3.15, 4.45, 5.45, 7.15 p.m.
W. Beach, Man'r and Glouce'r 8.15, a.m., 1.45, p.m.
Newburyport, 8.15, a.m., 1.35, 5.45 p.m.
Amesbury, 8.15, a.m., 3.15, 5.45 p.m.
Portsmouth, 8.15, a.m., 3.15, 5.45 p.m.
Marblehead, 7.30, 8.30, 9.40, a.m., 1.05, 3.15, 6.45, 8.45, p.m.
BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.45, a.m., 2.15, 1.20, 3.45, 5.45, 6.30, 7.30, 8.45, a.m., 2.30 p.m.
Portsmouth for Salem, 6.55, 11.15, a.m., 6.00, p.m.
Amesbury, for Salem, 7.15, 9.40, a.m., 5.20, p.m.
Newburyport for Salem, 7.40, 10, a.m., 12 m., 5.48.
Ipswich for Salem, 8.10, 10.22, 12.22, 6.10, Gloucester for Salem, 7.40, 10.10, a.m., 4.00 p.m.
Beverly for Salem, 7.15, 8.23, 10.50 a.m., 12.50, 4.30, 6.35, p.m.
Lynn for Salem, 8.15, 10, a.m., 12.45, 1.30, 3.45, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15, 7, 10.00.
Marblehead for Salem, 7.10, 8.00, 9.15, 12.45, 1.45, 2.35, 6.15, p.m.
On arrival from the East.
On Wednesdays, 11.15, P. M. via Sangu Branch, and on Saturdays at 10.15 p.m.

South Reading Branch Railroad.

On and after Monday, Nov. 4, 1881. Trains leave S. Danvers for Boston, 7.05, 10.05, a.m., 2.50, 5, p.m.
Boston for Salem, at 7, 12 m., 2.30, 5.00 p.m.

Essex Railroad.

Trains leave So. Danvers for Lawrence and Way Station, at 7.30, a.m., 4.50 p.m.
Leave Salem for Lawrence for S. Danvers, 8.30, a.m., 6.15 p.m.

Salem and Lowell Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, Nov. 4th, 1881—Trains will run as follows:
Leave Lowell for Salem, 7.25 a.m., 2 p.m.
Salem Station for Lowell, 9.40 a.m., 4.55 p.m.
The 7.25 a.m. and 4.55 p.m. trains connect at West Danvers Junction with train for Lynnfield Centre, South Reading, Melrose, Malden and Boston; also for Topsfield, Boxford, North Danvers, Georgetown, and Newburyport.
Leave Salem for Lawrence, 8.40 a.m., 4.55 p.m.
For Methuen, Manchester, and Concord, 9.40 a.m., 5.45 p.m., or South Danvers, (Salem and Lowell Railroad Station) may proceed directly to Topsfield, Georgetown, Haverhill, or Newburyport. Through tickets can be obtained at the several Ticket Offices.

REED'S SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p.m.
Boston, . . . 5 1-2 p.m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing furniture, collecting bills, notes, drafts, &c.
Express leaves South Danvers at 1 P.M.; Boston, 2 P.M.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston and South Danvers.

EXPRESS.

Leave DANVERS (dep't) at 8 A.M.
SALEM at 1 P.M.
OFFICES:
In Danvers—At the Post Office.
In So. Danvers—Francis Dane & Co's and E. S. Thier's in Salem—No. 7 Washington street, 185 Essex st. and 17 Derby Square.
Packages, left at the office, should be marked "Marshall & Co's Express."
Being connected with the RAILROAD EXPRESS, we are enabled to forward orders in all accessible points in the United States, at the lowest rates.

FOR NEW YORK.

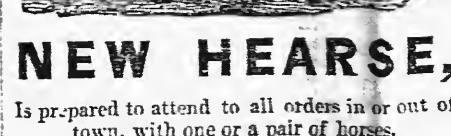
Norwich Steamboat Train.
CARIN Passage, \$3; Deck Passage, \$2.00.
The new and elegant sixteen wheel cars of the steamboat express train leave the Boston & Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 7.30 A.M., daily, connecting with the new steamers (which express for this line) CITY OF BOSTON, Capt. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; CITY OF NEW YORK, Capt. Jewett, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Conductors D. F. Waller and W. F. Barton accompany the passengers through.
Tickets, berth and staterooms secured at the Railroad Station, and at the office of the line, 79 Washington street.
Through tickets to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington can be had at 79 Washington street.
C. H. BREWER, Agent.

WHITE WARE.

Printing Dinner and Tea Ware at S. C. & E. A. SMITH'S, House Furnishing store, 32 Front st.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

Central street, South Danvers,
Having provided himself with a



NEW HEARSE,

Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of town, with one or a pair of horses.

He furnishes at his Warerooms
Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

of all sizes and prices.
METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.
PLATES—Silver and Plated.
SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.
TIGHT AIR PRESERVERS for preserving.
Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, &c.
All of which will be furnished as low as at any other establishment.

All orders from neighboring towns will be promptly attended to. aug 7

Abbot's South Danvers & Salem EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers, . . . 7 a.m., 1 p.m.
Leave Salem, . . . 10 a.m., 4 p.m.
Orders left at Teal & Montfort's, and principal stores on Main street, South Danvers; and at Washington street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

CHARCOAL.

IRA FOSTER.
WOULD inform his old patrons that he still continues to deliver good CHARCOAL and would ask a continuation of the favors which have been bestowed upon him.

Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and at the South Reading Branch Depot in this town, will be promptly answered. ap 10

JOHN MOULTON, LIVERY & STABLE,

Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.
MRS. R. C. FLETCHER, keeps constantly on hand

A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF Millinery Goods,

At Rooms 105 Essex street, Salem. may 16

Choice Fall Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of choice breed and Chester County breeds, of which the Market to the First Premium at the late Cattle show. Prices reasonable.
BARNY GOODALE,
South Danvers, March 27, 1881.

GEORGE H. CURRIER, SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST,

22 Washington Street, Salem.
ALSO Agent for the "Patent Vulcanite" or hard rubber, which is superior to any other material yet known, and for beauty, durability and health, (economy also considered,) cannot be surpassed.

DENTISTRY in every style of the art promptly and faithfully executed, and satisfaction given in every case. sep 23

CURRIER & MILLET, Dealers in

Furniture, Chairs, MATRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, Dec 14-ly

To the Ladies and Gentlemen OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY, Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom-Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds.
Ladies', Men's and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all kinds, made to order, at short notice, and at the lowest prices.
No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.
Repairing of every description, done in the best manner. Also, for sale—the Copper-Tread Boots, for Children. oct 24-ly

2 SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 185 Essex st.

CUSTOM MADE BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at short notice. All those in want of a good article will do well to call and get measured by his German Boot Maker. All of his work will be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

REPAIRING

Done expeditiously, and in a neat and workmanlike manner.

FRENCH CALF SKINS.

And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale. S. A. E. BOOTS AND SHOES, Centre st., on hand, and for sale at the lowest cash price.

JOSEPH MORRISON,

Central street, opposite Old South Church, South Danvers, June 5-ly

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS.

WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS, HAS now on hand, and intends to constantly keep a full assortment of all desirable kinds and styles of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which he would be happy to dispose of to his friends, and the Public, at sat

factory prices.
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main st.

GEORGE E. MELCOM, Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES, Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c., 126 - MAIN ST. - 126 Nearly opp Danvers Bank, . . . South Danvers

PERUVIAN SYRUP

A SUPPLY of this invaluable article constantly on hand, and warranted genuine. Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See circulars for particulars.
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH, aug 7 Agents for Salem and vicinity.

B. F. STEVENS, WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER,

—AND DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Re-adjusted and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK, SOUTH DANVERS.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,
Bases and Table Tops, Shelves, and Brackets.

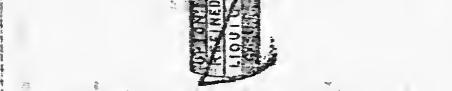
AND every description of MARBLE and STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably. Those in want of any of the above kinds of work, will find them done as well here as in Boston. W. A. POWER, dec 14-ly

D. W. BOWDOIN, —ARTIST IN—

PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.
Rooms No. 115 Essex St., Salem, [Dewey's Block] Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambrotype, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscope process—Embossed in India Ink and Water colors. Particular attention paid to re-tinting old Daguerreotypes, and other pictures—and making enlarged copies, highly finished.

JOHN BLAKE, TRAVELING AGENT

FOR all the popular Magazines and Newspapers of the day. Orders addressed to him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will be attended to. Mch 27



WHITE OPEN WORK

HOSE 12-1-2 c. Very nice unbleached open work Hose, 55 cts.; rich embossed Open work do, 65 cts. Former price 62 cts.
J. C. ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of Job Work and Teaming, such as removing Furniture and Merchandise of any description about town, or to and from the neighboring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Station, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a continuance of the same. W. H. PINGREE South Danvers, 1880.

House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size, are offered for sale, on a new street on land of the subscriber, leading from Albany street, being a continuation of the street at the foot of the hill. The situation is pleasant, on high ground and easy of access. Land in this vicinity is rapidly advancing in value and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good home lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.
Apply when may be made to the subscriber. WILLIAM SETTON, South Danvers, March 26th, 1881.

Cottage for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the new Cottage, on TREMONT STREET. This cottage is tastefully and substantially built, and is well situated throughout in the best manner, and will sell on reasonable terms.
South Danvers, June 6. E. BEN S. POOR.

For Sale.

THE DWELLING HOUSE situated on Main street, nearly opposite the Monument, and lately occupied by Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

FRANKLIN COAL.

JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL—the best in the world for domestic use. POTTER, BACHELDER & CO., Successors to M. Black, Jr. Danversport, May 6, 1881.

Heckscher Coal!

\$1.75 per Ton on Wharf.
A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,
Both Red and White Ash,
Of the various sizes, for sale at wholesale and retail. FOR CASH ONLY, by

W. P. PHILLIPS, Phillips' Wharf, Salem.

MISS F. A. HENDERSON, MUSIC TEACHER,

14 ST. PETER ST., SALEM, MASS.
Miss H. would announce to the citizens of this town that she could accommodate a few music pupils every Tu-day and Friday. Having a large number of scholars in Salem and vicinity, and also large experience in her profession as a Teacher of Music, she feels confident that she can give perfect satisfaction. Orders left at her residence, or at this office.
South Danvers, July 24. tf

Removal. BOOK-BINDERY.

J. PERLEY, JR., has removed his Book Binding from 199 Essex st., to Chambers over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, entrance at 131 Essex st.

Having procured a new and improved RULING MACHINE, of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all kinds of Binding for Blank Books, Bill Heads, &c., in the most perfect manner.
Book Binding of every description done neatly and with promptness.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano Music.
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due attention. June 6-ly

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from 212 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store, NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 185 ESSEX ST., SALEM, which has been fitted up expressly for his business, and where he will be constantly found a full and extensive assortment of

Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or New York.

Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the subscriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, 2 WEST BLOCK, 185 Essex Street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St. keeps for sale and to let Chickering & Sons' Piano Forte. They are selected with great care, and need only to be tried to prove their superiority over every other in the market. The very best organs given.

MANNING & NICHOLS' SERAPAPHONES For sale and to let. For power and quality of tone, none can surpass them. A. R. BRAY, 76 Federal Street.

REMOVAL. AMOS MERRILL

Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores in the WARREN BANK BUILDING, where may be found a general assortment of

DRY GOODS

Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels, Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cottons, Hosiery, Hosiery, Hosiery, &c.

HARD WARE.

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpenter's Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cutlery, Farming Tools, &c.

He would invite his old customers and the public generally to give him a call. je 20

E. N. PRICE, Manufacturer and Dealer in

HARNESSES, SADDLES, BRIDLES, AND WHIPS.

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags. All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing executed with promptness, and in the best manner.

237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass. mel 13-ly

E. F. BURNHAM, SOLE AGENT FOR

MAGIC SOAP.

For South Danvers & Salem.
OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at Burnham's Express Office, so. Danvers.

Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.
Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Danvers will be promptly attended to. tf-oct 13

H. & M. G. HUBON, WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM

Manufacturers of Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut and Stained Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

MAKING this our exclusive business, we are ready at all times and at the shortest notice to furnish Grave Goods of various styles, as well as Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal attention given, and delivered without extra charge to any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood Boards, Plank and Joists

for sale.
dec 14-ly

R. C. MANNING & CO., Successors to JOHN DICK & CO., DEALERS IN

COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c., 183 DERBY STREET, SALEM, MASS.

N. C. ROBBINS, R. C. MANNING. oct 17

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5, 6 and 8 Octaves, warranted.
Wishing to put within the reach of every person an opportunity of obtaining a good Melodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser the privilege of paying in monthly instalments. PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same terms.

All who may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity are invited to call.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

NEW FALL GOODS.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st., has received a some very pretty styles of FALL GOODS, for Ladies' and Children's wear, viz: Plain all wool Mous De Laines, at 15 cts. Cotton and Wool do do, with figures. Mohairs—with embossed figures. Rich Wool de Laines, with figures. Various styles of Plaid—for Children. English Prints—at 12-1-2 cts. American Prints—at 6 1-4, 5 1-4, and 10 c Muslin and Cambric Collars. Sets Linen Collars and Cuffs. A full assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Yarns, &c.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

RICH TEA WARE.

is well that none should be. They give shew and tone to life; fortitude and courage to the man. That would be a dull sea, and the sailor would never get sick, where there was nothing to disturb the surface of the ocean.

It is the duty of every one to extract all the enjoyment and happiness he can without and within him; and above all, he should look on the bright side of things. What though things do look a little dark? The lane will turn and night end in broad day. In the long run, and very often in the short, the great balance rights itself.

What is ill becomes well; what is wrong, right. Men were not made to hang down either their heads or their lips, and those who do, only show that they are departing from the path of common sense and right."

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP HOOKER, Budd's Ferry, Md., Oct. 21st, 1861.
DEAR FRIENDS.—It is now sunset and I have only a few minutes to write before it will be dark, but I must improve every opportunity for writing time is very limited. It will afford me a great deal of pleasure to hear from the "Irving" each week for, although absent, I still feel a deep interest in it.

Emancipation, it seems to me, is a subject which should not be agitated at the present time. Our country occupies a position similar to that of a vessel on the breakers. One would not think of going to work to remove the rock but would at once make strenuous efforts to get the vessel off. So with our country, we should not try to remove the rock (slavery) but should use all our endeavors to free her from the difficulty and leave the rock to be blasted at some future time. Still if the "powers that be" decide to make emancipation the issue of this war, I for one am willing to fight with all my might for three years, for ten years, or for life.

I will now endeavor to give you some idea of affairs in this vicinity. Picked our knapsacks, struck our tents and bid farewell to Camp Union (Bladensburg) Thursday, Oct. 24th, in the morning. The 11th Mass; 26th Penn; and 2d N. H. regiments started at about the same time. Sickles' Brigade (about 5000 strong) also started from the heights opposite Alexandria and moved down the river the same day. The first night we bivouacked in the woods on the river bank opposite Alexandria. Friday we marched about 15 miles and stopped in the woods about half a mile past the village of Piscataqua. Saturday we had a hard march of about 30 miles, and reached this place at about 5 o'clock in the evening, tired, hungry and cold. The neighboring farms supplied rails for numerous camp fires, and we were soon warm, but we had nothing to eat except a few hard crackers in our haversacks. Our wagons, with the exception of one, had been left at least 10 miles behind. The one exception was loaded with crackers and was supposed to be within a mile of us. It soon arrived, and after disposing a quantity of the "army pies" we rolled in our blankets and were soon in the land of nod. It was a cold night and I had to get up several times to warm, and add fresh fuel to the fire. You might think from reading the above that we were yet some distance from the enemy. When day-light revealed the position of things, it appeared that we were not only near the enemy but actually within range of his guns. A friendly hail however concealed us from view and also shut out from us one of the most beautiful scenes I have yet witnessed. Sunday the wagons came up and the day was occupied in putting our camp in order. The wagons would contain only a part of our tents, so that the greater part of the regiment took up camp in brush houses. In an adjoining field a part of our artillery (12 pieces) is encamped, and some few miles further down the river is another battery of 4 pieces. Nearly all the guns are 10 and 12 pounders, one 32-pounder; one 24-pounder; and one 18-pounder are the only large guns. Last night some of the companies threw up breast-works and mounted two or three small rifled guns. The 11th Mass regiment is encamped about one mile below, and the 26th Penn. and 2d N. H. are still further down, also a body of cavalry. Sickles' Brigade is encamped up the river, the regiments being about one mile apart, and the nearest being about five miles from here. So much for our force and its position, and now for the rebels and their position.

The opposite bank of the river is thickly covered with trees and is hilly. The rebel camps, as it appears from the smoke which arises, are situated in the valleys. Directly opposite there is a creek which appears to be a retreat for several small craft; two are visible every day; one a schooner, the other a large boat. Sunday and Monday a steamer (supposed to be the Page) was discovered at the mouth of the creek, but has not appeared since. Sunday night she steamed up the river, but returned to the creek before morning. The battery which was erected by us last night was for her special benefit. It appears as though they had erected a fort on a point at the mouth of the creek; there is also a battery of heavy guns, a little further down the river, and it is said they have a line of batteries as far as Aquia Creek (10 miles below). Two flags, or rather rags, float over the batteries near the creek. The river near here is a little over a mile in width. The rebels have fired at intervals every day since we came here. We were inspected this afternoon, and during the inspection two shells were fired which struck the ground in the next field about eight or ten hundred feet distant; neither of them burst and one of them was picked up and brought into camp; it proved to be a 32-pound percussion shell. Yesterday afternoon I took a walk with two comrades on the beach directly opposite the creek. During our ramble there, a shot or shell was sent whizzing over our heads at a party of horsemen on the hill. We have drilled several times on the hill in full view of the enemy and yet they have shown no disposition to disturb us. We laugh at them for their poor firing, for their shot usually go wide of the mark. It is the poorest firing I have yet seen. Very few of their shells are managed with sufficient care to explode. More earth-works will be thrown up on this side and I hope before long we shall be able to show them a better style of shooting.

From your friend and associate
H. WHITEHORE.

FOUR JACKSON, Nov. 23, 1861.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Your last letter found me in the same place, (Fort Jackson) and likely to be here all winter. We had a review at Falls Church, about six miles above us last Wednesday, where nearly eighty thousand men were reviewed by Gen. McClellan, Secretary Cameron, and our old genl. Uncle Abraham. There were no passes granted to citizens, to pass over the Long Bridge that day, and the rush was as great as it would be to see Jeff. Davis in a cage. It put me in mind of muster on Salem Neck; the crowd was so great, and vehicles of every description were out conveying persons to the review. Some of the carriages would never have been taken out of the city, and even out of sheds where they were stored; if it had not been for this time. From six in the morning till one in the afternoon, it was one continued stream of travel over the bridge. At one time there was a string of teams from Fort Runyon, about a mile above us, to the Capitol in Washington, making a line of about three miles in length, all sorts of shapes and sizes and kinds driven by all colors of gentlemen. We had a guard posted from our fort to Fort Runyon, and all passing had to follow the line of bayonets making a strait road for them to keep. All manner of questions were asked as to what was the nearest road to Falls Church, what was the calibre of the guns in the forts, and many others surmounting to about as much importance. At Fort Runyon, about fifty clustered round a gun, and all of them commenced to ask questions about it; the sentry replied to all of them at once by saying in a loud voice, "24 pound barbettes take six lbs of powder at a charge and throws three miles; walked to the other end of his bat, about face and repeated the same. Let me tell you the crowd dispersed immediately. Many of the citizens came over more to see the improvement on the roads than to see the review, as the forts have been built round Washington during the last two or three months, and the citizens have been kept in the city within this time, so that it was quite a curiosity for them to see the forts. About ten o'clock Gen. McClellan passed here accompanied by Secretary Cameron, and followed by a large body guard consisting of the first and second regiments regular dragoons, making about two thousand men in all. The troops were over four hours in passing a review; by the account of one of our boys that was there all he could see was a perfect sea of bayonets. Seven companies of our regiment were there, and one more the 14 Mass. was praised by Gen. McClellan for their good looks, marching and wheeling. I saw an artist crossing the bridge with his traps under his arm, so look out for a picture of the review. We got news that Governor Andrew was at the review, and would pass this way when he returned. He passed by here after dark and was welcomed with three hearty cheers as he entered the gate. We used up our supply of candles by illuminating the whole house for him. So much for the review, now for Thanksgiving. We had no drills that day, and everything was lovely. I was congratulating myself about nine that forenoon, that I should have an easy day of it. "But alas for human calculations! one of the men detailed was taken sick, and as my name was next, I had to strap on my equipments, shoulder the old musket and do my duty. You may think I was obliged to go without my turkey. Not so! I was on the first relief and could not go to dinner until half past twelve; when I entered the room I found our rude table covered with newspapers for a table cloth; in the center of the table was a twelve pound gobbler all cooked, a couple plum puddings, half a dozen mince pies, a large piece of cheese, and plenty of cranberry sauce. Let me tell you that we cleaned all this out for dinner, and rose with full stomachs. After dinner some of us went out and kicked a football for about two hours that came in one of the boys' boxes, while two or three said they had for three thanksgivings, and should this, went out back of the cook house and pitched coppers all the afternoon. For supper we had bread and butter and mince pies. The reason we happened to fare so well was that three of the boys in our room had a box apiece arrived from home the night before filled with the above mentioned things, which were cooked in the best of style. If any of the women that cooked these things were up for any offence, and my vote would elect them, I should not withhold it. I always thought considerable of the Danversport women, and after tasting of their cooking shall think still more.

Lieut. Col. Von Guetler of the 45 Pennsylvania was killed in Washington last Monday evening. As he was going up Pennsylvania avenue, he noticed some fellows insulting two females, he walked up to them and ordering the fellows to stop, called a hack; and while he was assisting them into it, one of the fellows dropped him with a slung-shot, fracturing his skull so that he died in a few hours. The regiment passed through here yesterday on their way to the funeral. He was a very efficient officer and will be a great loss to the service. There has been an enormous quantity of beef cross over within the last week; while I am writing, there is a drove of about five hundred head passing through. You spoke of the 23d being the best looking regiment that has left old Massachusetts, if they are the 14th has the name of being the best. I must bring this to a close for the following reasons, viz: It is most time for our mail to close, and besides I have no more news to write, even if I had I could not do it, because the corporal is singing out, Shove we are ready for you.

W. H. SHOVE.

A Query.

Camp Andrew, Baltimore, Nov. 2.
MR. EDITOR.—In your paper of Oct. 30th, you publish what you style the "Roll of Honor" of the town of Danvers. In that roll are the names of nine men enlisted in the 1st Guards of South Danvers; and in both of those towns there has been money raised for the families of volunteers. Now I, as one of those volunteers, would like to ask the honest citizens of both towns what justice there is in the committees of those towns refusing to pay any money out of that fund to the families of those volunteers. It seems to me that we have a claim on one of the two towns.

Yours,
ANDREW PATON.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1861.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.—We regret to be obliged to leave out several articles intended for this days paper, among them some good army letters. As this paper concludes our Second Volume, our thoughts are directed to this coming year. If encouragement is held out to us by our patrons, we intend at the beginning of the year to enlarge the paper, thus giving more room for both contributors and advertisers. Will not our friends aid us in this undertaking by good words and especially deeds? Would it not be well to give patronage to a paper in our own place, especially devoted to its interests in preference to those which have no common interest in the town? Let South Danvers people think of this.

The New Naval Expedition.

It appears that there are now no less than three naval expeditions on foot, each preparing to strike a blow upon the rebel territory. The first, under Gen. Butler, is already in motion; there is another on the Mississippi, under Commander Foote, and still another fitting out at New York. From prudential reasons we have concluded not to mention the destination of these squadrons, although there are many persons who would be glad to have the knowledge. They will know in good time, but we caution our friends not to rejoice over their success in advance. There are many hazards to be encountered in a sea expedition which do not follow one conducted on land. The dangers of these are very great at this inclement season of the year. After arriving at their destination, it is no small matter to land safely the men, animals and stores of such a force. There are difficulties too in supplying rations, forage and ammunition, at such great distances from the general depots. There are also great hazards in penetrating into an enemy's country.

We do not make these remarks in any croaking spirit. We have high hopes of the full success of these bold attacks upon the enemy's ground. We only desire to moderate the expectations of the sanguine. There are some who think nothing is done if our forces do not immediately capture Charleston or New Orleans. Let them wait. Bye and bye McClellan may spare fifty or fifty thousand of his best troops to carry the war into the interior of the Southern States. There are now signs that we have the Rebellion fairly within our grasp, and that by a little stronger pressure we may crush it to its merited death.

Retaliation.

The retaliatory measures threatened by the close imprisonment of Col. Corcoran and his associates, brings to mind two other similar cases, in both of which the threats were successful. In our last war with England, seven British ships were captured and their crews imprisoned by the British as traitors to their country. Our government protected them as adopted citizens, and twenty-three English prisoners were placed in close confinement, with a distinct pledge that they would meet the precise fate of the Irishmen. Gen. Prevost acting under orders, shut up twice the number of American officers. Our government retorted by imprisoning a like number of English officers. Prevost then placed in confinement all his prisoners, and our government did the same. The Irishmen were then released, which closed the controversy.

The other case happened in Napoleon's early career. He issued a decree that every Tyrolean taken in arms should be shot as a brigand. Alvinzi, the opposing general, replied, that for every peasant shot he would hang a Frenchman. Napoleon rejoined, that for every French prisoner slain he would gibbet an Austrian officer, commencing with a nephew of Alvinzi, who was in his hands. A little reflection on the part of these commanders prevented the execution of these sanguinary threats.

THANKSGIVING.—The day was observed here much as usual, but with less of the boisterous merriment we sometimes witness in public. There were religious services in but one of our churches, the Old South, where Rev. Mr. Barber preached a powerful discourse on the "hidden power of God." The audience was larger than usual on Thanksgiving days.

It has been customary on the Thanksgiving anniversary for clergymen to choose some subject for discussion which already occupies the public mind. We find that in Boston and vicinity the present state of the country claimed and received the attention of the clergy. We copy in another place a portion of Rev. Mr. Murray's discourse, which will be found well worth perusal.

THE REBEL NAVY.—The most alarming news of late is the story the Rebels agents in England have bought some old ships formerly belonging to the British Navy. With such a force to prey upon our commerce, great injury could be done, but we do not feel ready to believe the report. We have had so many of a similar kind which have proved false that we are taught to mistrust them all.

Their only navy at present appears to be the two musketo fleets of Hollins and Tatnall and the few vessels at Norfolk including the Merrimack, which refuses to accommodate herself to the rebel coat of mail prepared for her. The privateer Sumter keeps out of the way, probably disabled and undergoing repairs. We trust she will soon be caught.

FIRE.—On Thanksgiving day the dwelling house of Mr. John E. Giles on the Lynn road took fire, and the interior, with much of the clothing and furniture were destroyed. The house was partly insured at the South Reading Office.

On Saturday afternoon another fire took place at the Daguerreian Saloon lately occupied by Mr. Venner in the buildings occupied by Messrs. Blake and Holman, on Main Street. The building was saved with a loss of about \$300, and about the same on merchandise and fixtures.

George W. Curtis.

It was our privilege last Friday evening, at Mechanics Hall, to hear George W. CURTIS deliver a lecture before the Salem Young Men's Union. His subject, which was National Honor, was treated in a masterly manner, and his eloquence frequently drew forth bursts of applause from his audience. For more than an hour and a half he kept the strict attention of a crowded house, and all who heard him seemed charmed by his beautiful words and graceful action. There was power as well as beauty in his language, and by the tones of his voice, he could at will hush his audience so that a whisper could be heard all through the hall, and again he would arouse them to rapturous applause. His views of public affairs were characterized by deep sagacity and great moderation while at the same time he placed the life of the country above all other issues.

We could not but wish while listening to this discourse that it could be heard by every man, woman and child of the whole country. There are many who would rather hear one such lecture than half a dozen of the commonplace kind.

The Y. M. Union have secured Mr. Curtis for another lecture some time in February.

Shoes in the Army.

The following extract from the letter of a volunteer, we think tells the story in regard to the comparative value of sewed and pegged shoes for the army. We think the heavier bottoms of the pegged work will last much longer than the thinner soles which are put into the sewed shoes.

"I wish our shoe contractor would put heavier soles on the shoes. We don't have but four pair a year allowed to us, and I have worn out a pair of soles in four weeks and we have no means of tapping them."

McClellan as a Literary Man.—It is not known that Gen. McClellan has ever yet produced a novel or a history, but he is undoubtedly the greatest reviewer that has appeared for a long time; far exceeding, in this respect, Macaulay, Jeffrey, Sidney Smith, or any other of the famous critics of Great Britain. His latest performance in this department of literature, was the recent examination of a large portion of a new work which has been for some time in preparation, and is now out, bearing the title of the "Army of the Potomac." Although the part in question, which came under the critics inspection, contained the astonishing number of some seventy thousand pages, yet, wonderful to relate, he accomplished his herculean task within the compass of a single day, passing a favorable opinion on the subject of his labors. It is expected that, through the merits of the work itself and the reviewer's instrumentality, it will make considerable noise in the world.

Besides his critical labors, Gen. McClellan has also the control of quite a number of Magazines established in Washington and vicinity.

FIRE IN CENTRAL STREET.—Saturday morning about half past nine o'clock, a fire was discovered in the rear part of a house, near Wilson's Corner, occupied by Mr. Richard Plummer, and owned by David O'Brien. Mr. O. being quite an extensive cultivator of herbs and vines, was about preparing them for market, and used the rear part of this house for kiln-drying purposes. Wishing to heat up a corner little more, in the absence of a stove cover took a board as a substitute, and left it, until the alarm of fire informed him of his loss.

WAR MEETING.—A war meeting was held at the Town Hall on Monday evening. The night was dark and stormy, but the place was well filled and the proceedings harmonious and patriotic. Lieut. CHARLES B. WALKER presided, and the meeting was addressed by Hon. W. D. NORTHEND and Capt. DEVEREUX. During the meeting a strong squad of the Salem Light Infantry marched into the hall, which gave interest to the occasion. It is to be hoped that the effect of this gathering will be to promote the recruiting of the promising company which it was designed to aid.

GUNNING ACCIDENT.—Mr. Charles Barker and Mr. Edgar M. Riggs, late from Bull Run went out on a gunning excursion one day last week, and as they were travelling through the woods, Riggs' gun was accidentally discharged, the contents taking effect on the right side of Riggs' head cutting the side of his lat in two. Mr. Barker procured a farmer's style of ambulance wagon, and conveyed him home. Dr. Chase of Danvers was called and dressed his wound, which he found not to be so serious as was expected, the charge having taken an upward course the shot being a little more than skin deep.

ATTEMPT TO BREAK AND ENTER.—Saturday evening about half past seven, an attempt was made to enter the residence of Mr. Miles Osborne on Central St., probably by a man who had been lurking about in the morning with the intention of plundering the houses during the fire, but meeting with poor success he tried his hand in the evening, and was again disappointed by being discovered by the faithful domestic who gave the alarm, when the robber beat a hasty retreat, and to the darkness of the evening he managed to escape.

FAULTS.—The report is verified of the failure of the great Southern firm of Mason & Slidell, Treason Commissioners. It is but a short time since they embarked on the great ocean of enterprise, and their sudden suspension is mainly owing to a severe reversal which they lately experienced on the sea of prosperity. An assignment of the effects of the late Co. has been made to Uncle Sam, master on Mischancery, who will settle their affairs at his New England office in Boston Harbor.

THE WAR.—England is solicitous for peace. A special dispatch from Washington to the New York Post says:

"George Peabody writes from London to a friend in this city, that the British government is anxious to preserve peace with the United States, and that no attempt to raise the blockade of the southern ports need be apprehended. Similar testimony has been received from other sources."

SERMON BY REV. JAMES O. MURRAY.

Rev. J. O. Murray, of the Prospect street Congregational Church, preached on the 6 v. 149 Ps. "Let the high praises of God be in their mouth and a two-edged sword in their hand."

When Cromwell's Ironsides rushed into stricken battle to the music of ancient psalmody chanted by puritan lips, they had high and holy warrant for their unique but stirring act. Psalms in the mouth and a sword in the hand are not then incompatible with each other. Psalms may be strength to a just cause as well as swords. They built a just cause no less than swords. Each in its place, no mere pausing singing when the sword has its dread to do, no such love of the sword as makes the psalm an insipid or irksome duty; but the high praises of God in the mouth, and a two-edged sword in the hand, this is the divine order.

Our government has put long since the two-edged sword in our hands; let the pulpits today put the high praises of God into our mouths. One cause for gratitude to-day is the recent successes of our arms. After a graphic enumeration of our reverses and losses since that woful April day when the eagle sank from Sumter wounded and fluttering to the ground, and the reptile hissing out its venom crawled up the flag-staff, Mr. Murray described with equal eloquence, our recent successes over which the nation is, to-day jubilant. The flag of the nation waves to-day on territory where it was first insulted, and over territory where this stupendous scheme of anarchy and woe was conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity. And every household in this ancient Commonwealth, as it gathers its scattered members to-day around the family board, will be gladdened and brightened by the deeds of Dupont and Wilkes upon the sea.

It is a second cause for thanksgiving, that there are decided mitigations of the evil incident to such an emergency in natural history. That the treason is shut up within an inferior territorial compass—that the union of loyal men has been gathering volume and depth, and intensity, and religious sacredness to this hour; that we are stronger, purer as a nation to-day, than when we last gathered on our annual festival; that foreign nations have been made singularly dependent on us at this juncture. When England made indecent haste to recognize the rebellion of traitors as a belligerent, and announced her policy of neutrality, she followed her example with less of haste but with no more honor. They little dreamed that a few short months would see them more dependent on the wheat of Wisconsin, and the corn of Illinois, than on the cotton of South Carolina and Mississippi.

The providence of God has brought their corn ships to our ports bringing with them their gold and silver—their contribution to this war. There are also certain hopeful prospects for the solution of the slavery question. I thank God for the noble and brave men, who have come to the birth-right through that new light, discerned by the keen eye of a Mass. barrister, transforming them, by legal device, from chattels to contrabands. These, however, are but the first fruits. The harvesting is yet to follow when the wisdom and patriotism and justice of those who lead our armies and preside over our courts and councils, shall decide to thrust in the sickle and gather into the garner of Freedom her ample, rich, long wanted, long prayed for harvest.

The speaker referred to the significant part natural causes were destined to play in solving this question, showing that the monopoly of cotton soil, climate and labor is not confined to the South. The eyes of England are open to-day on this subject. The astute Emperor of France, who keeps his great deal nearer his forehead than his jaws is no dull pupil in the school of a true political economy for his nation. Under the monarch Commercial Enterprise, the moment for new and extended field of cotton supply is likely to speedily and triumphantly succeed.

Another hopeful aspect is that men of all political parties are agreeing on a contingency likely to happen and on which edicts of emancipation or proclamations will be put forth, viz., a military necessity. This subject was ably discussed, and the sentiments of Lord Shaftesbury and the logic of the London Times considered. Alas for the logic of the Times! It is some times weaker than its wit. It is to be hoped that we can bear the devil as the devil, but we cannot bear the devil rebuking sin.

Other prospects of the republic were mentioned, which constitute grounds for thanksgiving. Should the Southern Confederacy be successful in establishing its independence, the loyal States will forever retain a superiority over the United States, on this continent, must be the leading power to the end of time. It is the self inflicted doom of slavery that its institution has entailed inferiority to the end of time for the Southern communities. The high praises of God are then in our mouth that, in the very possible issue of this struggle for us, the loyal States have yet in prospect, as yet unfilled yet glorious destiny. But we thank God that the signs of the times look straight toward the suppression and extinction of this rebellion, and then our nation straightway emerges into a better and more influential destiny. Such an issue is of incalculable value to the cause of popular liberty abroad—the rebellion is a blow aimed at the cause of liberty throughout the world. Crush this rebellion and there is not a lover of popular liberty in Ireland, or Italy, or Hungary, or Poland, or any other country, or France, who would not hail it as an auspicious sign;—there is not a free patriot in Austria who would not have new solicitude for the future.

The speaker closed with a practical application of the text to his hearers. Let the high praises of God be in your mouth, as you gather around your tables to-day, and a two-edged sword in your hand. The mouth shall not be dumb. The hand shall not be lowered. It is raised for a blow which God has counted us worthy to strike. We strike the blow for the memories of pilgrims of 1630; of patriots of 1776; for the institutions they bequeathed to us; for the principle of christian civilization; for the preservation of our national existence; for the hopes of humanity; for the divine faith of Christ which in its impressive utterance assures us that the powers that are are ordained of God.

OUR POPULATION.—We have good reasons to believe the last enumeration of our inhabitants was very imperfectly done. We are assured by those who have had experience in such matters, that some neighborhoods were overlooked entirely. Some families of five or more were put down as only two. We have no disposition to complain of any official for the neglect of duty; but if our population was really several hundred more than it was reported to be, it is a fact that should be known.

GOOD.—The Richmond Examiner of the 20th publishes Gen. Sherman's proclamation to the people of South Carolina in full.

THE RICHMOND PAPERS attribute Gen. Scott's resignation as a decent pretext to escape a sinking ship.

The army worm is rampaging through the South with destructive fury.

Latest News.

Reports reach us that the rebel privateer Beauford is captured by the U. S. gun-boat W. G. Anderson, commanded by Lt. W. C. Rogers, a resident of South Danvers—it was a gallant exploit.

Ramors also came through rebel sources, of an attack on Pensacola Navy Yard, and the rebel fort M'Rae. They say our vessels were badly damaged, and retired out of range.—We wait for further accounts.

Sunday Services.

Old South. Rev. Mr. Barber, preached in the forenoon, and Rev. Mr. Fletcher in the afternoon.

Morning—1st Peter, 1st chap, 22d verse.—"Seeing ye have purified your souls in obeying the truth, through the Spirit unto unfeigned love of the brethren," &c.

Afternoon—18th Psalm, 1. c. 35th verse.—"Thy gentleness both made me great."

Unitarian. Rev. Mr. — of Dedham, preached all day.

Morning—Ecclesiastic, 1st chap, 2d verse.—"Vanity of vanities," saith the Preacher, "all is vanity."

Afternoon—Hebrews, 4th chap, 12th verse.—"For the word of God is quick and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword."

Universalist. Rev. Mr. Bruce of Newburyt preached all day.

Baptist. Rev. Mr. Barrows, of Newton, preached all day.

Letter from Lynnfield.

LYNNFIELD, Nov. 25th, 1861.

A GREAT EXPEDITION.

MR. EDITOR:—It may not be known to all the readers of the Wizard, that a Great Expedition has lately been got up in our midst, but it is so. The citizens of Saugus Center and vicinity were surprised last week by notice being given on sundry bills posted around in the "most conspicuous places" that there would be a great expedition at Saugus Center Thanksgiving night. Accordingly a few of the patriotic citizens of Lynnfield and vicinity rigged their crafts, and made sail for the appointed rendezvous on the night designated and it being a pleasant one they arrived in fine shape, and the expedition proved a complete success. But the worst part of the affair comes in the sequel, as one of the aforesaid crafts was on its return to this place, it met with a serious mishap by coming in collision with another "craft" bound for North Saugus. The North Saugus craft escaped without injury probably on account of its armor. The first mentioned craft sustained considerable damage to its rigging, besides losing its "Propeller" which was last seen on Friday morning in the vicinity of South Danvers. The passengers I am happy to state were unhurt with the exception of the commander, who received some slight bruises, but is now doing well. Upon the whole I think this expedition a much greater success than the Port Royal, considering its magnitude.

Yours truly,
LYNNFIELD.

NEW BAPTIST MINISTER.—At a meeting of the Baptist Society last Monday evening, it was voted to concure with the unanimous voice of the church, to call the Rev. Mr. BARROWS to the place lately occupied by the Rev. Mr. KEEL. Mr. B. has recently graduated at Newton.

THE REBEL COMMISSIONERS.—Mr. Mason, it is said, declined coming to Boston until he should come as a Minister Plenipotentiary. He comes now, with his companion, accredited to a Plenipotentiary. That's all the difference.

WE read a good deal in English history about the "Bluff King Henry." The race of bluff-men did not end with him. We have lately ascertained to our sorrow, that there is one Ball's Bluff also.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—We are in receipt of this popular Lady's Magazine for December. It is a splendid number. The title page for 1861 is the handsomest we ever saw. "Peterson" will be greatly improved in 1862. It will contain 1000 pages of double column reading matter; 14 steel plates; 12 colored steel fashion plates; 12 colored patterns in Berlin wool, embroidery or crochet, and 800 wood engravings—proportionately more than any other periodical gives. Its stories and novelets are by the best writers. In 1862, Four Original Copyright Novelets will be given. ITS FASHIONS ARE ALWAYS THE LATEST AND PRETTIEST! Every neighborhood ought to make up a club. Its price is but Two Dollars a year, or a dollar less than Magazines of its class. IT IS THE MAGAZINE FOR THE TIMES! To clubs it is cheaper still, viz.—three copies for \$5, five for \$7.50, or eight for \$10. To every person getting up a club, the Publisher will send an extra copy gratis, as a premium. Specimens sent (if written for) to those wishing to get up clubs. Address, post-paid,

CHARLES J. PETERSON,
303 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Wanted—500 Persons to learn to sing.

MR. J. B. WATTS, the well known and popular teacher of vocal music, will commence his winter term of Singing School in South Danvers at the vestry of the Baptist Church, on Thursday even'g, Dec. 5th, at 7 o'clock. Now is the time for all who wish to join in congregational singing, and to enter into the praises of the sanctuary with spirit and understanding also. A thorough course of instruction will be given, and to accommodate all that may wish to attend, the price of tickets will be but five cents an evening. Who will not learn to sing at this price?

Also a juvenile class at the same place on Wednesday afternoons at 2 o'clock.

CAPT. WILKES, of the San Jacinto, old European officers say, is the very picture of Admiral Nelson.

The relatives and friends of the New Hampshire soldiers are sending on Thanksgiving dinners, to be eaten next Thursday.

The wholesale price of butter in Richmond is from 45 to 50 cents per pound—and scarce at that.

SOUTH DANVERS VOLUNTEERS.

Revised and Corrected from last week.

First Regiment, Col. Cowdin.
(Co. H—Capt. Caruth.)
David W Osborne George B Miller
George W Gray Robert Andrews
Harrison Whittemore
Second Regiment, Col. Gordon.
(Co. C—Capt. Cogswell.)
D Fuller T Woodman
D P Hyde George H Tucker
J Murphy Samuel Woodman
(Co. G—Capt. Cary.)
William Andrews
Ninth Regiment, Col. Cass.
(Co. A—Capt. Gallagher.)
John Manning Daniel Sweeney
Daniel Mullane Philip Smith
John Murphy John Maher
John O'Connell
(Co. B—Capt. Plunkett.)
John Curran John Fitzpatrick
Michael Gleason James Raitx
John Martin
(Co. D—Capt. Gurney.)
James Brown
(Co. E—Capt. Teague.)
Richard Bush
(Co. F—Capt. O'Leary.)
James Kelley Edward Gogen
John Daly 2d James M Laughlin
M Murphy Dennis Egan
Click Burke James Powers
Humphrey Moynihan
(Co. I—Capt. McCarthy.)
William Connell John Fitzgibbon
John Connors David Mulcahey
Francis Curran Michael Roache
Tenth Regiment, Col. Briggs.
(Co. E—Capt. Barton.)
Wallace A Putnam
Eleventh Regiment, Col. Clark.
(Co. K—Capt. Stone.)
Augustus W Farness
Twelfth Regiment, Col. Webster.
David Crowley Luke Gilman
Fourteenth Regiment, Col. Greene.
(Co. C—Capt. Draper.)
Alpheus B Mason
(Co. D—Capt. Buxton.)
Frank W Taggard John H Manning
Charles W Peasley Charles G Marshall
Frank B Farnham Charles O Maxfield
Asha Bushby Charles A Potter
John C Campbell Thomas J Putnam
H H Demeritt Lorenzo A Quint
J H Demeritt Matthew H Robinson
F A Foster William H Shove
George Gardner Henry P Southwick
Joseph H Hodgkins Charles B Taggard
E A Hutchins George A Webster
Austin A Herrick A W Wilson
S B Hart John A Fnos
Frank Johnson D J McKenney
John A Messer
(Co. I—Capt. Wardwell.)
Thomas Maloney Oliver A Plummer
John Westcott George Plummer
(Co. K—Capt. Rolfe.)
John Castle
Sixteenth Regiment.
S G Newhall
Seventeenth Regiment, Col. Amory.
(Co. B—Capt. Hancock.)
H R Arrington Richard Marley
Sidney C Bancroft Hugh McKenney
Robert B Bancroft John Mahoney
Abram H Bond Michael McCormick
William Boyle James Nolan
George A Beckett Thomas Newton
Michael Buckley E G Newhall
Abraham Barrett Elijah P Osborne
George Duxton John O'Connell
Jeremiah Carroll John O'Shea
Edward Cassidy Samuel G Roberts
James Clark John Ring
John Chambers Benjamin P Rhodes
John Conway Samuel Roberts
Riley Davis James Roache
Joseph F Dakin Henry A Stone
Edward Duke Edward Sheehan
Henry M Dext Michael Scanlan
Eben H Davis Benjamin Stone
Edwin H Farnham William A Siner
George B Farnham Henry B Skinner
Robert M Field Joseph O'Leary
Perley Galeucia Samuel E Tucker
Daniel Galeucia Jacob H Verr
David Gleason Charles M Woodbury
Aaron Gifford Charles H Townsend
Stephen Howard Luther S Munroe
Cornelius Harrison Joseph C Twiss Jr
David B Hackett Pulaski Galeucia
Andrew Kelley Andrew P Goldthwait
Herbert E Larrabee Oliver Parker
Henry L Larrabee Jacob Galeucia
M R Lucy George Baggett
Hersy Galeucia George Jeffrey
(Co. C—Capt. Fuller.)
James M Woodward Malcolm Sillers
George W Elliott William Sillers
Jonas S Monroe Darling Love
(Co. D—Capt. Morrill.)
Charles M Goldthwait, wagoner.
(Co. E—Capt. McNamara.)
John O'Brien
(Co. G—Capt. Kenney.)
Franklin Elliott
(Co. I—Capt. Weir.)
Thomas Riley
Eighteenth Regiment—Col. Barnes.
(Co. A—Capt. Tucker.)
Joseph Eskine Amis
Nineteenth Regiment, Col. Hinks.
(Co. A—Capt. C M Merritt.)
Charles S Mansfield Theron P Newhall
(Co. F—Capt. Rice.)
Moses Shackley Harvey P Pinkham
Nathaniel C Harris Naham Morrison
David Taggard
(Co. I—Capt. Plympton.)
Timothy Smith
Saunders Sharp-Shooters.
Charles A Gardner John H Ayers
Joseph S Ingalls John Price, 3d
Leonard Reed Joseph Gray
Joseph B Maxfield Samuel W Williams
Twenty-Second Regiment, Col. Wilson.
(Co. A—Capt. Sampson.)
Samson W Bowers Jonathan Proctor
(Co. F—Capt. Thompson.)
Thomas Woodman Melzer A Williams
Daniel W Larrabee Thomas Nugent
(Co. I—Capt. Payne.)
E Putnam Townsend
(Co. K—Capt. Williams.)
Horace C Straw Thomas Kansey
Wentworth's Sharp-Shooters.
David N Jeffrey Charles F Pinkham
Winsor M Ward Benjamin F Woodbury
George W Knapp Albert J Crane
Charles Lewis
Twenty-Third Regiment, Col. Kurtz.
(Co. A—Capt. Brewster.)
John L Waterman O Parker
George W Grant M G West
Levett Poor B F Goldthwait
H V Verry John F Goldthwait
(Co. B—Capt. Martin.)
Horace Poor James Milay
John G Estes John B Knowland
Charles Sawyer George T Morrill
Martin Murray David N Reed
Samuel Wiley Terrence McSweeney
Hersy D Larrabee Levi H Curtis
Charles H Putnam
(Co. E—Capt. Center.)
Elbridge H Hildreth Joseph H Lord
(Co. F—Capt. Whipple.)
Josiah Woodbury Henry E Luffkin
Samuel Barnard
(Co. I—Capt. Hobbs.)
John Montgomery
(Co. K—Capt. Har.)
Donald Sillars
Charles Brown, band Henry A Williams
A J Hood, teamster. Eben Johnson.
Twenty-Fourth Regiment, Col. Stevenson.
Francis A Osborne, Lieut Col.

(Co. B—Capt. Austin.)
Charles W Trask Joseph Bly
William B Hammond Edward Meacom
Charles H Brooks Frank Plumer
William F Wiley Alfred Friend
Dexter Cobb Augustus H Sanger Jr
David G Lake Daniel M Bly
Kerrett Mudge George H Shove
Simons R Whipple George H Upton
First Battalion, 11th U. S. Infantry.
(Co. B—Capt. —)
Benjamin Beckett Jr Alpheus Eaton
Maine Second Regiment.
Charles A Gardner Jr John H Tibbets
Maine Fourth Regiment.
Henry Doynton Leverett Boynton
Iowa Fifth Regiment.
Col Granville M Dodge
Salem Light Infantry.
Thomas Williams John Verry
George D Symonds Charles B Warner
Fifth Massachusetts Battery.
Warren W Brown
Navy.
John M Key, in the Preble.
George S Brimmer, in the Santee.
Lemuel W Mason, in the Potomac.
T Sylvester Hunt, " "
John Boynton, in the Ino.
Charles F Lowe.
Charles A Smith.
(George W Wilkinson.
William H Southwick, in the Colorado.
Andrew Keith, Minnesota.
Capt. Manning's Artillery.
George W Taylor Daniel A Sheen
Albert P Joll Albert Dickinson
Jacob Curtis
Total Three Years' Men,.....266

Conduances.

Eastern Railroad.
On and after MONDAY, Nov. 4th, 1861,
Trains leave Salem daily, (Sundays excepted).
From SALEM for LYNN and BOSTON,
6.45, 7.25, 8.35, 9.30, 11 am, 1, 2.30, 4.40,
6.45, pm.
Beverly, 8.15 am, 1, 3.15, 4.45, 5.45,
7.15 pm.
W Beach, Man'r and Glouce'r 8.15 am, 1,
4.45, pm.
Newburyport, 8.15 am, 1, 3.15, 5.45 pm.
Amesbury, 8.15 am, 3.15, 5.45, pm.
Portsmouth, 8.15 am, 3.15, 5.45, pm.
Marblehead, 7.30, 8.30, 9.40 am, 1.05, 3.11,
5.45, 6.45, pm.
BOSTON for SALEM, 7.30, 8.45 am, 2.15, 1,
2.30, 4, 5, 5.45, 6.30, 9.30, pm.
Portland for Salem, 8.45 am, 2.30 pm.
Portsmouth for Salem, 6.55, 11.15, am.
5.00, pm.
Amesbury, for Salem, 7.15, 9.40, am, 5.20,
pm.
Newburyport for Salem, 7.40, 10, am, 12 m
5.45.
Ipswich for Salem, 8, 10.22 am, 12.22, 6.10,
Gouconter for Salem, 7.40, 10.10, am, 4.00
pm.
Beverly for Salem, 7.15, 8.22, 10.50 am, 12.50
4.30, 6.35, pm.
Lynn for Salem, 8, 9.15, 10, am, 12.45,
1.30, 3, 4.15, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15, 7, 11.00.
Marblehead for Salem, 7.10, 8.00, 9.15, 12.45
1.45, 2.35, 6.15, pm.
*Or on arrival from the East.
*On Wednesdays 11.15, P. M. via Sangu
Branch, and on Saturdays at 10.15 pm.

South Reading Branch Railroad.
On and after Monday, Nov. 4, 1861, Trains
leave S. Danvers for Boston, 7.40, 10.00, 6.10
2.30, 5, p. m.
Boston for Salem, at 7, 12 m, 2, 30, 5.00 pm.

Essex Railroad.
Trains leave So. Danvers for Lawrence and
Way Stations, at 7.30, a. m. 4.50 p. m.
Trains leave Lawrence for S. Danvers,
8.30, a. m. 6.15 p. m.

Salem and Lowell Railroad.
On and after MONDAY, Nov. 4th, 1861—
Trains will run as follows:
Leave Lowell for Salem, 7.25 am, 92 pm
Salem Station for Lowell, 9.40 am, 4.55 pm
The 7.25 am, and 4.55 pm, trains con-
nect at West Danvers Junction with trains for
Lynnfield, Centre, South Reading, Middlesex,
Malden and Boston, also for Topsfield, Bedford,
North Danvers, Georgetown, and Newburyport.
Leave Salem for Ballardvale, Andover, Law-
rence and Haverhill, 9.40 am, or 4.55 pm.
For Methuen, Manchester, & Concord, 9.40 am.
SALEM, HAVERRILL, & NEWBURYPORT
By connection of trains at West Danvers
Junction passengers leaving Salem (Court House
Station) by 7.40 p. m., or South Danvers, (Salem
and Lowell Railroad Station) may proceed di-
rectly to Topsfield, Georgetown, Haverhill, or
Newburyport. Through Tickets can be obtained
at the several Ticket Offices.

REED'S SOUTH DANVERS & BOSTON RAILROAD EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers at . . . 5 1-2 p. m.
" Boston, . . . 5 1-2 p. m.
Orders to be left at R. O. Spiller's store, Main
st., and at Freight Depot, So. Danvers Square.
OFFICE IN BOSTON, NO. 1 FULTON ST.
Particular attention paid to removing Fur-
niture, collecting Bills, Notes, Drafts, &c.
Express leaves South Danvers at 10 1/2, Boston, at 12 P.M.
Goods called for and delivered in Boston
and South Danvers.

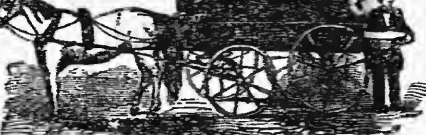
S. F. REED,
South Danvers, Jan 4-11

MARSHALL & CO'S DANVERS, SO. DANVERS & SALEM EXPRESS.

Leave DANVERS (day) at 9 A.M.
SALEM at 1 P.M.
In Danvers at the Post Office.
In So. Danvers—Francis Dane & Co's and E S Flint's
In Salem—No 7 Washington street, 1st Essex st, and
17 Derby Square.
Packages left at the office, should be marked "Mar-
shall & Co's Express."
Being connected with the RAILROAD EX-
PRESS, we are enabled to forward orders to all
accessible points in the United States, at the usual
rates.

FOR NEW YORK.

Norwich Steamboat Train.
Cabin Passage, \$3; Deck Passage, \$2.00.
The new and elegant sixteen wheel cars of
the steamboat express train leave the Boston &
Worcester Railroad Station, Albany st., at 6.20
P. M., daily, connecting with the new steamers
(built expressly for this line) CITY OF BOS-
TON, Capt. Wilcox, Mondays, Wednesdays,
and Fridays; CITY OF NEW YORK, Capt.
Jewett, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays—
Conductors D. F. Walker and W. F. Barton ac-
company the passengers through.

CHARLES S. BUFFUM,
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Central street, South Danvers,
Having provided himself with a


NEW HEARSE,

Is prepared to attend to all orders in or out of
town, with one or a pair of horses.

He furnishes at his Warerooms
Rosewood, Mahogany, Black Walnut, and Stained
Wood

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

of all sizes and prices.
METALLIC Cases and Cases furnished.
PLATES—Silver and Plated.
SHROUDS—Thibet, Cashmere, Muslin and
Cambric. He will also attend to laying out, &c.
TIGHT AIR PRESERVERS for preserving.
Boxes to inclose bodies for transportation, etc.
All of which will be furnished as low as at
any other establishment.

All orders from neighboring towns will
be promptly attended to. aug 7

Abbott's South Danvers & Salem EXPRESS.

Leave South Danvers, 7 1/2 am, 1 pm
Leave Salem, 10 am, 4 pm
Orders left at Teal & Montross's and principal stores
on Main street, South Danvers; and at 7 Washing-
ton street, and at Reed's in the Market, Salem.

CHARCOAL.

IRA FOSTER
WOULD inform his old patrons that he still
continues to deliver good CHARCOAL
and would ask a continuation of the favors
which have been bestowed upon him.
Orders left at the Market House, Salem, and
at the South Reading Branch Depot in this
town, will be promptly answered. ap 10

JOHN MOULTON, LIVERY & STABLE,

Main St., (opp. Danvers Bank), So. Danvers.

MRS. R. C. FLETCHER,
keeps constantly on hand
A WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF

Millinery Goods,

At Rooms 112 Essex street, Salem. may 16

Choice Fall Pigs for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale nice PIGS of Muckle
Lard and Cheater County breeds, of
which the Muckle Lard is the first Premium at the late
Cattle show. Prices reasonable.
BYRON, GOODALE,
South Danvers, March 27, 1861.

GEORGE H. CURRIER, SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST,

22 Washington Street, Salem.
L.S.O. Agent for the "Patent Vulcanite," or
the inserting of Artificial Teeth on hard
rubber, which is superior to any other method
known, and for beauty, durability and health.
(economy also considered,) cannot be
surpassed.
DENTISTRY in every style of the art prompt-
ly and faithfully executed, and satisfaction
given in every case. sep 25

CURRIER & MILLETT, Dealers in

Furniture, Chairs,
MATTRESSES, FEATHERS, &c.
259 & 261 ESSEX ST.
Salem, Dec 14-19

To the Ladies and Gentlemen OF SOUTH DANVERS.

JOHN J. ASHBY,
Manufacturer and Dealer in Custom Made

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

of all kinds.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes, of
all kinds, made to order, at short notice.
No. 5 CENTRAL ST., SALEM, MASS.
Repairing of every description, done in the best
manner. Also, for sale, the Copper-Toed Boots, for
Children. oct 24-19

2 SILVER Plated Egg-Cups for \$1—at RIDER'S, 188 Essex st.

CUSTOM MADE BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber would respectfully in-
form his friends and the public, that he
is prepared to furnish CUSTOM-MADE
BOOTS and SHOES of every description, at
short notice. All those in want of a good ar-
ticle will do well to call and get measured by
his German Boot Maker. All of his work will
be warranted to fit, and made of good stock.

REPAIRING FRENCH CALF SKINS.

And all other kinds of Shoe Stock for sale.
S.A.E. BOOTS AND SHOES,
Constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest
cash price.

JOSEPH MORRISON,

Central street, opposite Old South Church.
South Danvers, June 5-11

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

WILLIAM J. WALTON,
94 MAIN STREET, SOUTH DANVERS,
HAS now on hand, and intends to
continually keep a full assortment of
all desirable kinds and styles of
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which
he would be happy to dispose of to
his Friends, and the Public, at sat-
isfactory prices.
Repairing expeditiously and neatly done.
e. e. WILLIAM J. WALTON, 94 Main st.

GEORGE E. MEACOM, Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

Fancy & Toilet Articles, &c.,
126 - MAIN ST. - 126
Nearly opp Danvers Bank, . . . South Danver

PERUVIAN SYRUP

A SUPPLY of this invaluable article con-
stantly on hand, and warranted genuine.
Bottles of two sizes at \$1.00 and \$2.00. See
circulars for particulars.
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH,
Agents for Salem and vicinity.

B. F. STEVENS
WATCH & JEWELRY MAKER,
AND DEALER IN
WATCHES,
Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
CUTLERY AND FANCY GOODS.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, neatly Cleaned, Re-
paired and warranted.

16 MAIN ST., OPPOSITE WARREN BANK,
SOUTH DANVERS.

POWER'S MARBLE WORKS

11 St. Peter Street, Salem,
Chimney Pieces, Monuments, Tablets,
Basin and Table Tops, Shelves,
and Brackets,
AND every description of MARBLE and SOAP-
STONE work, furnished promptly and reasonably.
Those in want of any of the above kinds of work,
will find they can do as well here as in Boston.
dec 14-17

D. W. BOWDOIN,
ARTIST IN—
PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.
Rooms No. 175 Essex st., Salem, (Downing's Block)
Portraits, Miniatures, and Views, by the Ambro-
type, Daguerreotype, Photograph and Stereoscope
process—finished in India Ink, Oil and Water colors.
Particular attention paid to re-taking old Dag-
uerreotypes, and to making enlargements of all
copies, highly finished. may 16

JOHN BLAKE, TRAVELING AGENT

FOR all the popular Magazines and News-
papers of the day. Orders addressed to
him, at his residence, at Danvers Centre, will
be attended to. Mch 27

WHITE OPEN WORK

HOSE, 12 1-2 c. Very nice unbleached Open
work Hose, 55 cts; rich embossed Open
work do, 45c, former price 62c.
JOHN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

PINGREE'S JOB WAGON.

THE subscriber is still prepared to do all kinds of
Job Work and Hauling, such as removing Furni-
ture and Merchandise of any description about town,
or to and from the neighboring towns.
Orders will be received at the Essex Railroad Sta-
tion, and at S. Flint's store, on the Square.
Thankful for past favors, he would solicit a contin-
uance of the same. W. H. PINGREE
South Danvers, 15-20

House Lots for Sale.

TWENTY House Lots of good size,
are offered for sale on a new street, on
land of the subscriber, leading from
Abern street, being a continuation of
Pine Street. The situation is pleas-
ant, on high ground and easy of access.
Land in its vicinity is rapidly advancing in value
and a good opportunity is now afforded to obtain a good
home lot at a cheap price and on easy terms.
Application may be made to the subscriber,
WILLIAM SYTON.
South Danvers, March 26th, 1861.

Cottage for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the
COTTAGE on PINE STREET, a two story
dwelling, built of the best material, and is in
every way adapted for a family residence,
and will be sold on reasonable terms.
South Danvers, June 6. EBEN S. POOR.

For Sale.

THE DWELLING HOUSE situated on
Main street, nearly opposite the
Monument, and lately occupied by
Rev. James O. Murray. Apply to
AMOS MERRILL
South Danvers, March 27.

FRANKLIN COAL.

JUST landed, a cargo of FRANKLIN COAL,
—the best in the world for domestic use.
POITER, BACHELDER & CO.,
Successors to M. Black, Jr.,
Danversport, May 6, 1861. tf

Heckscher Coal!

\$4.75 per Ton on Wharf.
A FULL supply of this Superior Coal,
Both Red and White Ash.
Of the various kinds, for sale at wholesale and retail,
FOR CASH ONLY, by
W. P. PHILLIPS,
Phillips' Wharf, Salem.
oct 17-19

MISS F. A. HENDERSON, MUSIC TEACHER.

14 St. Peter St., Salem, Mass.
Miss H. would announce to the citizens of this town
that she could accommodate a few music pupils, by
Tu-day and Friday. Having a large number of scholars
in Salem and vicinity, and also large experience in
her profession as Teacher of Music, she feels confident
that she can give perfect satisfaction. Orders left at
her residence, or at T. S. office.
South Danvers, July 24.

Removal. BOOK-BINDERY.

J. PERLEY, Jr., has removed his Book
Binding from 199 Essex st., to Chambers
over the Bookstore of H. Whipple & Son, en-
trance at 14 Essex st.
Having procured a new and improved
RULING MACHINE,
of the latest pattern, he is prepared to execute all
kinds of Binding for Blank Books, Bill Heads, etc., in
the most perfect manner.
Book Binding of every description done neatly and
with promptness.
Particular attention paid to the Binding of Piano
Music.
Orders left at the Wizard Office will receive due at-
tention. June 11-11

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH J. RIDER, would inform his
friends and the public, that he has removed from
242 Essex Street, to the New and Spacious Store,
NO. 2 WEST BLOCK, 188 ESSEX ST., SALEM,
which has been fitted up expressly for his business
and where will be constantly found a full and exten-
sive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices
as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or
New York.
Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity
for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the sub-
scriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair
prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to
merit a continuance thereof.

JOSEPH J. RIDER,

2 WEST BLOCK, 188 Essex Street.

MUSICAL NOTICE.

ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal St.
would inform her friends in South Dan-
vers, and the public generally, that she
has removed to the new and Spacious Store,
No. 2 West Block, 188 Essex St., Salem,
which has been fitted up expressly for her business
and where will be constantly found a full and exten-
sive assortment of
Jewelry, and Silver Plated Ware
in the newest and most desirable styles, and at prices
as low as such goods can be purchased in Boston or
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Grateful to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity
for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, the sub-
scriber will, by strict attention to his business, fair
prices, and a desire to accommodate, endeavor to
merit a continuance thereof.

ANN R. BRAY'S, POCKET Brushes, Comb and Mirror, combin-

ed; Pocket Filters and Camifem Filters;
Pocket Instantaneous, &c., etc.
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.

THE NAVAL EXPEDITION.

MAP of St. Helena Sound and the coast be-
tween Charleston and Savannah 1855—
just published from Coast Survey—for sale by
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.

Dr. Ham's Spirit.

For sale by all principal druggists.
Salem, July 10, 1861. tf

REMOVAL.
AMOS MERRILL
Has removed his stock of Goods to the stores
in the
WARREN BANK BUILDING,
where may be found a general assortment of
DRY GOODS
Including a large variety of Prints, Bleached
and Brown Cottons, Flannels, Cotton Flannels,
Tickings, Denims, Stripes, Cassimeres, Cotton-
ades, Housekeeping Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

HARD WARE,

Consisting in part of House Trimmings, Carpen-
ter's Tools, Nails, Lead, Zinc, Table Cut-
tery, Farming Tools, &c.
Crochery Ware, Glass Ware, Paper Hangings.
He would invite his old customers and the
public generally to give him a call. je 20

E. N. PRICE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARNESSES,
SADDLES, BRIDLES,
AND WHIPS.
—ALSO—
Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

All orders for Manufacturing and Repairing
executed with promptness, and in the best
manner.
237 Essex Street, Salem, Mass.
mch 13-17

E. F. BURNHAM,

SOLE AGENT FOR
SARGENT & CO'S
MAGIC SOAP
For South Danvers & Salem.
OFFICE—Central St., opp. Lowell Depot, at
Burnham's Express Office, So. Danvers.
Price \$3.50 per 100 Lbs.
Orders sent by mail or otherwise to So. Dan-
vers will be promptly attended to. tf-oct 3

H. & E. G. HUBON,

WASHINGTON STREET, SALEM
Manufacturers of
Rose Wood, Mahogany, Black Walnut
and Stained Wood
COFFINS AND CASKETS.
MAKING these our exclusive business, we are
ready at all times and at the shortest notice to
furnish Grave Cloths of various styles, as well as
Coffins and Caskets of the finest finish. Personal at-
tention given, and delivered without extra charge to
any of the neighboring towns. All orders by express
or otherwise will receive prompt attention.

Black Walnut and White Wood

Boards, Plank and Joists
for sale.
dec 14-17

B. C. MANNING & CO.,

Successors to JOHN DIKE & CO.,
DEALERS IN
COAL, WOOD, BARK, HAY, &c.
183 DERBY STREET,
SALEM, MASS.
N. C. ROBINSON, B. C. MANNING.
oct 17

MUSICAL NOTICE.

MELODEONS—a good assortment of 4, 5,
and 6 Octaves, warranted.
Wishing to put within the reach of every
person an opportunity of obtaining a good Me-
lodeon, the subscriber will offer the purchaser
the privilege of paying in monthly instalments.
PIANO FORTES will be sold on the same
terms.
All who may wish to avail themselves of this
opportunity are invited to call.
ANN R. BRAY, No. 76 Federal st.

NEW FALL GOODS.

ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st., has received
A some very pretty styles of FALL Goods, for
Ladies and Children's wear, viz:
Plain and Colored Mus De Laines, at 6 1/2
Cotton and Wool do. with figures.
Mohairs—with embossed figures.
Rich Wool de Laines, with figures.
Various styles of Plaids—for Children.
English Prints—at 12 1-2 cts.
American Prints—at 6 1/4, 8 1-4, and 10 c
Muslin and Cambric Collars.
Sets Linen Collars and Cuffs.
A full assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Yarns, &c.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal st.

RICH TEA WARE.

RICH Gold Band Tea Ware, at

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1861.

NO. 53.

CHARLES D. HOWARD,
PITCHER, Editor.

One dollar a year in advance.
Six months, 50 cents.
Three months, 25 cents.
Single copies, 10 cents.

Advertisements of 10 lines or less, at the rate of 10 cents per line for the first week, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent week.

Advertisements of more than 10 lines, at the rate of 10 cents per line for the first week, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent week.

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Selected.

THE PRISONER'S CHILD.

It was early morning.
"Is this the way to—?"
"Yes," roughly replied a brown faced countryman, and passed on.
It was afternoon. The child was somewhat fragile in her appearance. Her bonnet was of broken straw, her shoes were worn, the sun played hotly on her forehead. She walked on and on an hour longer.
"Is this the way to—?"
"Yes, little girl, but what are you going there for?"
The child passed on, her lips quivering, but not deigning to answer the pleasant faced old man, who had stopped the joggling of his horse to note her hurried manner, and who liked the little face, anxious and sad as its expression was.

The dew was falling; Katy had almost fallen too.

A rough stone by the way, embedded in moss, relieved her tired little frame. She looked so weary and aged, sitting there, her tangled hair falling on her hands that were clasped over her face. By the shaking of her frame, the tears were coming too, and she was bravely trying to hold them back.

"Why, what is this dear little girl doing here?"

The exclamation came from a pair of eager young lips.
"A curiosity, I declare!" exclaimed a harsher voice, and Katy, looking up suddenly, covered away from the sight of the pretty young girl and her agreeable looking companion.

"What are you doing there, little girl?" asked Neil Maywood, moving a little nearer to the frightened child.

"Going to—," said Katy, in a scared way.

"Did you ever, George! this child is going to—; why it's ten miles off. Child, did you know it was so far off?"

Katy shook her head, and wiped away the hot and heavy tears one by one.

"Why, yes, you poor little goose! What are you going to—? Have you had any supper?"

Katy shook her head.

Again the sad child shook her head.

"Not breakfast! Why, George, the poor little thing must be almost starved!"

"I should think so," mechanically replied the brother, just recovering from a yawn, and showing signs of sympathy.

"Look here, what's your name?"

"Katy."

"Well, Katy, you must come up to the house and get something to eat. Going to— on foot, dear, how ridiculous! Follow me, Kate, and we'll take care of you to-night somehow, and see about your going to— tomorrow."

Katy followed. What a glorious vision burst upon her view; the palace house; the rocks reddening in the low western sun; the shining river; the signs of luxury on every hand.

They walked up a wide avenue, elms and oaks threw their pleasant branches on each side, here and there a flower bush might be seen, vines grew around the noble pillars, twisting up, up to the glittering windows.

Susan, give this child a good supper; she is hungry, and tired, too, I imagine; after that I will see what can be done for her."

Susan wore a mild face, and looked pleasantly down to the poor, tired little one, and taking her hand, which trembled now, led her into the kitchen.

Meanwhile her story, or that part of it which we know, was being told in the drawing-room. The high-like figure in white, lounging gracefully in the midst of delicate cushions, accompanied her narrative with expressive gestures and now and then a laugh.

"I should like to know what she is going to— for," she said, leaning languidly back.

"We must get her up something to wear; a bonnet, a pair of shoes, and then may be we can manage to have her carried some way, if her errand is of any importance. Oh, what an odd looking little thing!"

"Who is that, my daughter?"

"Oh, papa, you've come back?—why, I was talking about a mite of a child; she can't be more than ten, if that. I saw her out here sitting on a moss rock, the most forlorn object. She said she was going to—"

"I met her on my way," said the pleasant faced old man. "She asked me about it, and I would have stopped her, but she trudged on. Where is she now?" "It was noon when I saw her."

"In the kitchen, papa. Susan is taking good care of her, I expect, and when she has a hearty supper, we will talk with her."

A gay trio of young girls came in. The needle work was laid aside, the gas burned brightly, and music and mirth banished all thoughts of care. Suddenly Nell Maywood remembered the little odd figure, and clapping her hands, cried, "O, I've something to show you, girls!" and disappeared.

Susan was picking gooseberries near the pantry in the kitchen.

"Where is the child, Susan?" asked Nell Maywood.

Susan placed her pan down, held her apron up to catch the stems of the berries, and walked deliberately to the door.

"Why, she was here sometime after supper; I turned up—and she was sitting there. I thought she was a mighty queer child, but she's deep."

"Let me see."

there ain't any silver about; I should be afraid, she'd took something; they're mighty awful."

"Why didn't you tell her she might stay all night?" Nell Maywood was peeping here and there, to spy her, if possible.

"Yes, Miss Nell," and told her what a good bed there was over the wood shed; but she looked strange out of those large eyes of hers, and never seemed to hear.

"The poor child is in trouble," said Nell, quite sorrowfully, that she could not further relieve her necessities.

"I'd have given her something to wear, and we should have sent her to—; but perhaps she will come back again; if so, will you send her to me?"

"If she does, I will, Miss," answered Susan, going into the gooseberry bush again.

But little Katy did not come back. She had been watching her opportunity to get off, and had already been gone for some time. She slept in an open field—crawled into some hay. She would have walked all night, if she dared, but she was afraid of the darkness.

"Mr. Warder, there's a queer case over at my house," said the bluff looking fellow, meeting one of the officers of the prison.

"We found her last night in some out-of-the-way place; and nothing would do but my wife must take her in. We can't find out her name, except that it's Katy, and I think that she wants to see somebody in the prison; we can't get anything out of her—where she came from, or anything about it."

"Bring her over here," said Mr. Warder; "my wife wants a little girl to help her with the housework—may be she's just the one that we want."

Katy stood trembling more than ever, in a few moments, in the presence of Mr. Warder. Katy was a pretty child; her large blue eyes were an expression of intense melancholy; her hair had been nicely combed and curled, and some one had put a pair of shoes on her feet.

"Well, my little girl," said Mr. Warder, kindly, for he was prepossessed in her favor, "where have you come from?"

"London," said the child, faintly.

The men looked at each other incredulously.

"Do you mean to say that you have come to— from London on foot?"

"Yes, sir," said the child, frightened at his manner, which had in it something of severity.

"To see my father," the child burst forth with one great sob, and for a moment her little frame was shaken with a tempest of feeling.

"And who is your father?" asked Mr. Warder, kindly.

"He is Mr. Lloyd," said the child, as soon as she could speak for the rushing sobs.

Mr. Warder looked at the jailor.

"Lloyd! there are three Lloyds here—Jim, Bondy and Dick," said the jailor.

"They may not be their proper names," responded Mr. Warder.

"Just so," said the jailor, "but I can't say 'em all. Little one, was your father's name Jim?"

The child nodded her head, or they thought she did; she was all convulsed by the reaction brought on by the termination of her journey.

"If it's Jim, he's a bad one," said the jailor in a low voice; he's in irons this morning, for tempting to break jail; he don't deserve a little girl as looks like that one; the William—"

"Come, child, I'll go and find your father."

"He took Katy's shaking hand; with the other she dashed the tears away as fast as they fell. It frightened her almost into faintness to see the ponderous door at which the jailor applied the great key; and the stillness of the long stone passages, the dimness thrown over all, the constant succession of bits and bleak walls were terrible to a sensitive mind like hers. How the tread of the jailor, and the tread of Mr. Warder behind him, echoed through the gloom and space! It was, in truth, a great tomb through which they moved—a tomb in which were confined human hearts, whose throbs could almost be heard in the awful stillness. On they went, now through its massive door, now through that passage-way. Everything spoke of crime, of fierce passions subdued and held in stern control.

Then they turned and went up stairs, the jailor holding the sacred hand close to his side with a tender clasp, Mr. Warder following. Another tramp, and at last they came to a standstill. The jailor came to a bell-door. Slowly the figure of a man with a harsh, hair-covered face appeared.

"Here's your little girl come to see you," said the jailor.

"Little girl, hem! you are green," said the man in gruff accents. "I've got no little girl, or you wouldn't catch me here."

"Father!" said the childish voice. "It sounded so sweet, so childish in that terrible prison. But, as the scowling face came closer to the bars, the child hid her head quickly in the jailor's arm, half sobbing; it wasn't him."

"Well, try the next one," he walked father on, and spoke more pleasantly this time.

"Well Dandy, here is little Katy; don't you want to see her?"

"Little Katy"—there was a long pause. "I had a Katy once—not a little Katy; I broke her heart; God pity me! Go on, it can't be for me."

Again the sweet voice rang out, "Father!"

The prisoner came rolled like a wave of foam, and with a low moan, he staggered against his bed, crying, "Take her away, I can't stand the sight of anything pure like that!"

Katy had hidden her face a second time, as

she feebly cried, "It isn't him," so they kept on to the third cell.

"Jim, here's a little girl—little Katy, your daughter—wants to see you."

A stupid "What?" came from the bed; the man had probably just awakened.

"Your little daughter."

There was a sound of rattling irons that made the child shiver. Dimly appeared the face and outlines of a well made man, the countenance handsome, but evil. He seemed not to comprehend; but fast as his chains would permit, he came forward, and looked out at the anxious face below, it was almost too much for the child. With a loud, convulsive cry she exclaimed, "Father! father!" and fell nearly senseless against the jailor.

"Katy!" exclaimed the man, and there was a nervous twitching about the corners of the mouth, "what in heaven's name has brought her here?"

The jailor was calling the child back to consciousness.

"Shall we let her come in the cell?" asked Mr. Warder.

Jim was dashing his hand across the face. A snatched "yes" issued from his lips. They opened the ponderous door and put the child within. Her arms were outstretched, his wide eyes open, and they came together with a clanking sound about the form of that poor little child.

"Oh, father!"

And then there was a quiet crying. By and by the man lifted the little head whose glossy curls were falling on his shoulder—and on a what a sharp rattle of the chains sobbed the child—had looked in her father's face. After a moment's legislation he kissed her, and then his head fell under her earnest, loving look.

"Katy, what made you come?"

"I wanted to see you, father," and the head was on his shoulder again.

"How did you come, Katy? Never mind the noise, they are looking up; they will be here again and let you out; how did you come Katy?"

"I walked here."

"From London, child?"

"Yes, father!"

There was no sound save that of the chains as he strained her closer to his bosom.

The question was fearfully asked, but not responded to. He gazed eagerly in the child's face; her little lip was quivering.

"Katy, tell me quick!"

"She died, father!"

A groan, a terrible groan followed. The convict's head fell in the lap of his child, and he wept with strong cries. The jailor and the governor said they never saw a sight so woeful. And the child tried to comfort him, till his strength seemed to be gone, and his sobs were like gasps.

"Oh, Katy, when did she die? O, my poor May! my poor girl!"

"Ever so long, I think, ever so many weeks," replied the child; "but she told me to come and see you and comfort you."

"Oh, God, this is hard!" She always forgot me."

"She told me to pray for you too. She told me to ask, would you be real good after you came out, and meet her in heaven?"

"In heaven! in heaven!" groined the man, giving way to his agony. The child was angel guided. Her soft touch was better for his soul's gold than the stripes and the chains. He had been hardened; her little love had melted down the adamant, had found the locked up good in his nature, and he had sent her sweet smiles through his prison door. Long he sat there, his head in the lap of his beautiful, quiet child. None dared disturb him—the jailor and governor walked to and fro.

"Father, when you come out I'll take care of you."

"He lifted his head; his eyes red with weeping were fastened on his face."

"Mother said I might."

"God's blessing on you, my angel child—you may save your miserable father."

The governor cleared his throat; the jailor spoke roughly to one of the prisoners—it was to hide their emotions.

"You had better come now," he said, going to the cell.

"Katy, you must go; you will come again, my child?"

"Can't I stay?"

"No, dear, but you shall come and see me again."

They took her gently from the dark cell. She sobbed very quietly. In Mr. Warder's room stood a pleasant faced old man.

"I have come after that little girl," he said. "She must go home with me; I will take good care of her. I've heard her story; and when her father comes out, if he's a mind to behave himself, I'll give him plenty to do with me."

"What say, little one—will you go with me?"

And good old Mr. Maywood stroked her hair as he said pityingly, "poor child, poor child!"

Reader, ten miles from—there is a little cottage, occupied by a laboring man and his one daughter. Little Katy is fulfilling (he command of her dying mother. She is taking care of her father, and he, thank God! is taking care of himself. Men respect him, and God has forgiven him.

If you can't coax the fish to bite, try your persuasive powers upon a cross dog; and you will be sure to succeed. So some one says who has tried it.

MELANGE.

The Expedition.—Our naval Expedition has been fairly beaten by the Confederates, judging from the expedition with which they left Beaufort and ran to Charleston and Savannah.

There is an expert at the New York Custom House who tells bad money by smelling of it. He probably judges of its quality by the smell of the mint. Wonder how he would like the odor of Confederate bonds?

Scuttle, Geese.—We have not seen a single flock of wild geese going South this autumn. We take it, they are opposed to the rebellion.

President Lincoln has sustained himself well in all the positions he has held, but who would have thought of his turning out a Major General, as he did the other day.

Barium bought a cherry colored cat of a man the other day, which proved to be black. The man explained that he meant black cherry.

The average duration of human life, in France, is now scarcely more than thirty-seven years; between 1825 and 1860 it was forty years.

The Corporation of Hatters, in Berlin, will parade in the coming coronation procession with a big hat for their insignia, covering as many smaller hats as there are states in Germany.

A man who maliciously set fire to a barn, said Mr. Slow, and burn up twenty cows, ought to be kicked to death by a jackass, and I'd like to do it. Slow is very severe, sometimes.

The belief that guardian spirits hover around the paths of men covers a mighty truth; for every beautiful, pure and good thought which the heart holds is an angel of mercy purifying and guarding the soul.

A bit of alum held in the mouth will enable the sensitive to take any quantity of disagreeable medicines, if they wish. One of our friends tried it and was able to take a secession newspaper for three months.

We read in letters from the army about the long roll being frequently beaten in the respective armies. A friend says he don't believe any of 'em can beat the long rolls that the baker

The Louisville Journal placidly observes that "in the late fight in Western Virginia, Rosecrans whipped Floyd by Gauley." (It also says "We don't believe a brave man could fight well with stolen guns loaded with stolen powder and ball.")

A libel writer says that the penny of old times was a silver denarius, valued at fifteen cents; that silver was worth ten times more than at present, and therefore the laborer at a penny a day was very well paid. He values the outmint which Mary poured upon the head of the Savior at \$10. The text would read strangely if tendered: "Some bad indignation within themselves, and murmured against her, because her outmint might have sold for more than \$40, and the money given to the poor."

RESULTS OF BAD TENNIS.—People who wish to obtain favors of others ought to write their requests in a legible hand. Some ludicrous blunders have occurred from a neglect of this caution; and even the Iron Duke of England once made himself a laughing-stock by the unparaphrased chronology of a lady. A correspondent of the New York Evening Post tells the story.

Mrs. J. C. Loudon, widow of the celebrated landscape gardener, took great delight in prosecuting the favorite studies of her husband's life. On one occasion, wishing to make some researches in the department of arboriculture, she wrote to the Duke of Wellington for permission to see his Waterloo beeches (the celebrated avenue planted on his estate to commemorate his greatest victory.) Mrs. Loudon's chronology was none of the most legible—so that when the Duke read her letter, he mistook beeches for breeches, and supposed the letter a request for the inspection of that indispensable garment worn by him on the field of Waterloo. The Duke, in Mrs. Loudon's name, he mistook for an, and accordingly read the whole signature, "J. C. Loudon," which was none other than the Bishop of London himself. Accordingly, though much astonished at such a desire on the part of the grave dignitary, he wrote him in answer a note, which we may imagine created equal astonishment in the recipient.

My Lord—My valet tells me that the breeches I wore at the battle of Waterloo were long ago given away to Mr. Benjamin Robert Hayden, for the purpose of his historical painting. Regretting deeply that I have not the breeches to show your lordship, I remain,

Your lordship's very humble servant, WELLINGTON.

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SOUTH DANVERS VOLUNTEERS
received and Corrected from last week.
There have been quite a number of new en
listings lately, as will be noticed by the in
crease of the list below. Additions have
been made to the 11th, 19th, and 23d Regiments
number of 20, which makes the grand
total of 19 of our population.
I received a note from a Danvers corres
pondent last week claiming two men in our list
men. These names are as on the De
clarations at the State House, as belonging
to Danvers, hence we publish them as
such, and shall long revise the Danvers list.
Regiment, Col. Cowdin.
(Co. E—Capt. Chamberlain)
Thomas G. Miller
Robert Andrews
Whittemore
Regiment, Col. Gordon.
(Co. C—Capt. Cogswell.)
George H. Tucker
Samuel Woodman
(Co. G—Capt. Cary.)
Regiment, Col. Cass.
(Co. A—Capt. Gallagher.)
Daniel Sweeney
Philip Smith
John Maher
(Co. B—Capt. Fitzpatrick)
John Fitzpatrick
James Kinn
(Co. D—Capt. Gurney.)
(Co. E—Capt. Teague.)
(Co. F—Capt. O'Leary.)
Edward Gogen
James M. Laughlin
Dennis Hagan
James Powers
Morgan
(Co. I—Capt. McCarthy.)
John Fitzgibbon
David Mulcahy
Michael Roache
Regiment, Col. Briggs.
(Co. E—Capt. Barton.)
Regiment, Col. Clark.
(Co. C—Capt. Stone.)
Regiment, Col. Webster.
Luke Gilman
Regiment, Col. Greene.
(Co. C—Capt. Draper.)
(Co. D—Capt. Burton.)
John H. Manning
Charles G. Marshall
Charles O. Macfield
Charles A. Potter
Thomas J. Putnam
Lorenzo A. Quint
Matthew H. R. Blush
William H. Shove
Henry P. Southwick
Charles B. Skinner
George A. Webber
A. W. Wilson
John A. Ross
D. J. McKeeney
James Morris
(Co. I—Capt. Wardwell.)
Oliver A. Plummer
George Plummer
(Co. K—Capt. Reilly.)
Regiment, Col. Amory.
(Co. B—Capt. Hamer.)
Hugh Mackeney
John Mackeney
Michael M. McCormick
James Nolan
Thomas Newton
B. G. Newhall
Elijah P. Osborne
John O'Shea
Samuel G. Roberts
John King
Benjamin F. Rhodes
Samuel Roberts
James Roache
Henry A. Store
Edward Sheahan
Michael Scanlan
Benjamin Stone
William A. Siner
Henry C. T. Swift
Joseph C. Twiss Jr.
Samuel E. Tucker
Jacob H. Verry
Charles H. Woodbury
Charles H. Townsend
Luther S. Munroe
Joseph C. Twiss Jr.
Pulaski Galecia
Martin Goldthwait
Oliver Parker
Jacob Galecia
George Bancroft
(Co. C—Capt. Fuller.)
Woodward
Elliott
William Sillers
Darling Lowe
(Co. D—Capt. Morrill.)
Goldthwait, wagoner.
(Co. E—Capt. McNamara.)
(Co. G—Capt. Kenney.)
Elliott
(Co. I—Capt. Weir.)
Regiment, Col. Barnes.
(Co. A—Capt. Tucker.)
Regiment, Col. Hinks.
(Co. A—Capt. C. M. Morris.)
Marsfield
Theron P. Newhall
(Co. F—Capt. Rice.)
Harvey Putnam
Naham Morrison
(Co. I—Capt. Plympton.)
Saunders Sharpshooters.
Gardner
John Ayers
Ingalls
John Price, 3d.
Joseph Gray
Samuel W. Williams
Second Regiment, Col. Wilson.
(Co. A—Capt. Sampson.)
Bowers
Jonathan Proctor
(Co. F—Capt. Thompson.)
Woodman
Melzer A. Williams
W. Larrabee
Thomas Nugent
(Co. I—Capt. Paine.)
Straw
Thomson
Wentworth's Sharpshooters.
Jeffrey
Charles F. Pinkham
W. Knapp
Albert J. Crane
Third Regiment, Col. Kurtz.
Brown, band
A. J. Hood, teamster.
(Co. A—Capt. Brewster.)
Waterman
O. Parker
M. Grant
M. C. West
B. F. Goldthwait
John Upton
(Co. B—Capt. Martin.)
James Milay

220 HAND KNIT WOOLENS.
WOOLEN HOODS in all the best styles—hand knit—from the best German Worsted, for \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50; Woven Hoods from 25 cents up.
SKATING HATS all prices from 50 cts. to \$1.38; We sell a hand-knit Zephyr Hat for 75c, such as is usually sold for \$1.25, and the \$1.75 ones for \$1.38. We have a large stock in all colors, sizes, and prices.
Mittens.
In Mittens for Boys and Misses, we can show a full line, in hand and machine makes—all sizes, colors and prices.
Sleeves and Gaiters.
We have a full line of these Goods, in hand and woven, and can show some extra good Bargains in Sleeves.
Hosiery and Gloves.
A nice Kid-finished Glove, for 25c
A nice Lisle cuff'd Glove, for 35c
A nice Lisle cuff'd Glove, for 35c
A nice Lisle cuff'd Glove, for 12-1-2
Heavy Ribbed Hose, 17c
Heavy Wool Hose, fin'd feet 30c
Misses' All-wool Hose, 25c
Ladies' Hosiery, from 17c to 62c
Ladies' Gloves, from 12-1-2 to 82c
Ladies' Gounlets, fm 50c to \$1.00
Misses' and Children's Hosiery & Gloves.
Worsted.
Best German Worsted, in 2, 4, and 8 fold, from 14 to 18 cents per ounce. We have a very desirable stock of the best Goods—warranted full weight.
Ribbons and Flowers.
Regular 38 and 42 cent Ribbons, for 30c
Regular 34 and 30 cent Ribbons, for 25c
Regular 25 cent Ribbons, for 17c
Regular 17 cent Ribbons, for 15-1-2
FLOWERS in every variety, with prices to correspond to the Ribbons.
Our Ribbons and Flowers are All New.
White Goods.
White Cambrics, checked and plain; Book and Swiss Muslins; Dimity; Linens; Web Laces, &c.
Collars, Sleeves, Bands, Edging, Insertings, Laces, Chemise Yokes, Pantalines, Infants' Robes, Infants' Waists, &c., &c. We are offering extra bargains in this department.
Handkerchiefs.
Ladies' and Gent's Linen Hdkfs, Linen Grass Cloth, wrought edge; Wrought Hdkfs; Plain Linen Cambric Hdkfs; Mourning Hdkfs, hem'd and wrought edge, &c., &c.; col'd Border Hdkfs for Children.
Buttons.
Black Buttofs, Dress Buttons, Vest Buttons, Buttons for Boys' Clothes, Buttons of all kinds.
Yarns.
A full line of Army and common Knitting Yarns, Knitting Needles, &c.
Small Wares.
Best American Pins, 4 cts.
Best Sewing Needles, 4 cts.
Best Linen Thread, 3 cts.
Sea Island Cotton, 3 cts.
Best Spool Cotton pr dz 42 cts.
Good Linen Collars, 5 cts.
Linen Sets, 18 cts.
Rubber Round Combs, 5 cts.
Best Cord Nets, 23 cts.
Rose Soap, 2 cakes for 5 cts.
Honey Soap, best 6 cts.
Worsted Braids, 4 cts.
Very fine Braids, 8 cts.
Nice Beltings, 15 cts.
Money Bags, 15 cts.
Bordered Hdkfs, 4 cts.
All kinds of Soaps, Perfumes, Brushes, Puffs, Powders, Colognes, Buttons, Bindings, Braids, Cords, Tassels, Crochet Needles and Cottons, Knitting Needles and Cottons, &c.
ONE PRICE ONLY!!!
220 ESSEX ST. SALEM.
JOHN P. PEABODY.
Good Tenement To Let.
REAR 14 Park Street, South Danvers. Apply to L. W. ELLIOT, Post Office South Danvers, nov. 27.
Administrator's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of ABEL J. PROCTOR, late of South Danvers, in the County of Essex, merchant, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust, deceased, and is required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to
THOMAS E. PROCTOR, Administrator.
South Danvers, Nov. 27, 1861.
BOX COFFER MILLS.
LAP Coffee Mills, at 32 Front Street, Salem, Sign of the Key of the Tray.
PLATE COVERS.
PLATED Tin Plate Covers of all sizes, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front St.

220 HAND KNIT WOOLENS.
WOOLEN HOODS in all the best styles—hand knit—from the best German Worsted, for \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50; Woven Hoods from 25 cents up.
SKATING HATS all prices from 50 cts. to \$1.38; We sell a hand-knit Zephyr Hat for 75c, such as is usually sold for \$1.25, and the \$1.75 ones for \$1.38. We have a large stock in all colors, sizes, and prices.
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Best Spool Cotton pr dz 42 cts.
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Best Cord Nets, 23 cts.
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PLATE COVERS.
PLATED Tin Plate Covers of all sizes, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front St.

A. J. Archer & Co
FALL AND WINTER.
A full assortment of
HOSIERY, GLOVES, GAUNTLETS, LADIES', GENT'S, and Children's UNDER GARMENTS.
For sale by
AUGUSTUS J. ARCHER & CO.
Salem, November 6, 1861.
Dissolution of Copartnership.
THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing under the firm of SHACKLEY & MERRILL is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
MOSES A. SHACKLEY,
HENRY M. MERRILL.
South Danvers, Nov. 1, 1861.
The subscriber will continue to run the line of omnibuses as heretofore, and hopes by strict attention to the wants of the public to merit and receive their patronage.
The undersigned is authorized to collect all bills and to settle all accounts against the late firm, and all persons interested are requested to act accordingly.
H. M. MERRILL.
South Danvers, Nov. 20, 1861.
Dissolution of Copartnership.
THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of AVERILL & LOW, is dissolved by the death of the senior partner, and the business of the late Copartnership will be settled by the undersigned. All persons having claims against the late firm, and all persons indebted to the said firm, are requested to make immediate settlement.
AARON T. LOW.
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.
THE subscriber, surviving partner of the late firm of AVERILL & LOW, being desirous of settling up immediately the business of the late Copartnership, offers for sale, at reduced prices, all the Stock of
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS
now in store. Thankful for past favors, he would give most liberal terms to keep a good and complete assortment of Goods in his line of business, and hopes to retain the continued patronage of all the customers of the late firm. The public are invited, and may rely upon having goods of the best quality and at the lowest possible prices.
Personal attention, as heretofore, will be given to the wants of customers, and his best endeavors will be exerted to give perfect satisfaction.
AARON T. LOW.
Salem, Nov. 20, 1861.
Notice is hereby Given
THAT the following petition will be presented to the next General Court of Massachusetts:—
To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Massachusetts, in General Court assembled:
The undersigned, copartners of the "Salem and South Danvers Rail Road Company," respectfully request that the same be increased to seventy-five thousand dollars.
WILLIAM SUFTON,
GEORGE OSBORNE,
S. C. BANCROFT,
HENRY L. WILLIAMS,
BENJ. C. PERKINS.
South Danvers, Nov. 15, 1861.
Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
SECRETARY'S DEPARTMENT,
BOSTON, NOV. 10, 1861.
I approve the publication of the above petition in the South Danvers Visiter.
OLIVER WARNER, Secretary.
Assignee's Notice.
COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. ESSEX, ss. Court of Insolvency. In the case of
ENGLISH & FOSTER, of South Danvers, said county, insolvent debtors, the undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of the estate of said English & Foster.
The second meeting of the creditors of said insolvent debtors will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Salem, in said county of Essex, on the ninth day of December next, at ten o'clock, at which meeting creditors may prove their claims.
BENJ. C. PERKINS, Assignee.
South Danvers, Nov. 18, 1861.
RICH FUR GOODS.
STEPHEN OSBORNE
Respectfully invites the Ladies and all those who are in search of the most DISCOUNTED FURS to call and examine the Stock he has prepared for the coming season.
THE LOWEST BOSTON PRICES WILL BE NAMED.
No. 191 Essex Street.
nov 20 Corner Central Street.
Ladies' Under Clothing.
We have a full line of Ladies' M-RINO and Vests, in prices from 62 1-2 cents up. We can show an extra good stock at extra
LOW PRICES
220 ESSEX STREET, SALEM;
JOHN P. PEABODY.
Oats! Oats! Oats!
CONSTANTLY on hand, wholesale and retail, a good supply of
VERMONT AND CANADA OATS,
AT BURNHAM'S EXPRESS OFFICE.
Central Street—opposite Lowell Depot.
South Danvers, November 27—1861.
NEW BOOKS,
A T. G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 100 Essex St., Salem.
Schoolboy Honor, a tale of Halmister College—by Rev. H. C. Adams, M. A., with illustrations. Common Objects of the Microscope, by the Rev. J. G. Wood, M. A.—illustrations printed in colors; Natural History Picture Book of Birds; Rebellion Record, No. 39 and 40—illustrations; Spectacles for Young Eyes.

WILLIAM ARCHER, JR.,
Auctioneer, Real Estate and Stock Broker,
34 Front Street.
Real Estate, Bank, Railroad and Manufacturing Stock bought and sold on Commission.
If you want to SAVE MONEY, in purchasing Goods, go to COLMAN'S, No. 10 Front street, Salem. aug 28-6m
THE UNIVERSAL Clothes Wringer!
FOR Wringing Clothes, will do the work quicker, better and more thorough than any one can do by hand. It has advantages over any other method now in use, as it will not in the least tear, wear or strain the clothing in passing through the machine, no matter how light or tender the fabric may be. Clothing with buttons on can be wrung with perfect safety, as the buttons are simply pressed into the rollers, without being broken, or in any way injured. It will also wring clothing dryer than any other method, thereby causing them to dry in less time than is usually required.
There are three sizes of these machines, viz: No. 1, price \$10; No. 2, \$7; No. 3, \$5.
For sale by the subscriber, at his residence on FRANKLIN STREET, South Danvers.
W. B. RICHARDSON.
N. B.—Persons wishing to purchase, can have the privilege of trying one through a washing.
Dwelling House for Sale.
The elegantly situated and convenient two story Dwelling House, numbered 18 Boston street, being next east of the residence of Mr. Van Vorst, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Said house is connected with a large garden and fruit trees, and it may be made convenient for the larger two small families. Its situation within the ancient limits of the old town of Danvers, entitles the occupants to all the privileges of the Town body.
It is rare that such an opportunity offers to obtain such an estate on this plain, thoroughfare to Salem, and it is well worthy of the attention of persons desiring an eligible and convenient house.
Apply to WILLIAM T. FORD, near the premises, of F. P. O. 14, at this office.
South Danvers Jan 30, 1861.
Dyspepsia Remedy
DR. DARIUS HAMS
Aromatic Invigorating Spirit:
This Medicine has been used by the public for six years, with increasing favor. It is recommended to Cure Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Heartburn, Colic, Pains, Wind in Stomach or Bowels, Headache, Drowsiness, Kidney Complaints, Low Spirits, Delirium Tremens, Intemperance.
It STIMULATES, EXHILARATES, INVIGORATES, BUT WILL NOT INDOLENTIFY OR STUPORIFY.
AS A MEDICINE, it is quick and effective, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Colic, Pains, and all other derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, in a speedy manner. It will instantly relieve the most melancholy and drooping spirits, and restore the weak, nervous and sickly to health, strength and vigor.
Persons who, from the intemperate use of liquors, have become debilitated, and whose nervous systems are shattered, constitutions broken down, and subjected to that horrible cure to humanity, the DANDELION TISSUE, will, almost immediately, feel the happy and healthy invigorating efficacy of DR. HAMS' Aromatic Invigorating Spirit.
WHAT IT WILL DO.
Dose.—One wine glass full as often as necessary.
One dose will remove all flatulencies.
One dose will cure Heartburn.
Three doses will cure Indigestion.
One dose will give you a Good Appetite.
One dose will relieve the distressing and painful effects of Wind or Flatulence, and as soon as the stomach receives the Invigorating Spirit, it will make the digestive and assimilative organs feel better, and all painful feelings will be removed.
One dose will remove the most distressing pains of Colic, either in the stomach or bowels.
A few doses will remove all obstructions in the Kidney, Bladder or Urinary Organs.
Persons who are seriously afflicted with any Kidney Complaints are assured speedy relief by a dose or two, and a radical cure by the use of one or two bottles.
NIGHTLY DISSIPATION.
Persons who, from dissipating too much over night, and feel the evil effects of poisonous liquors, in violent headache, sickness at stomach, weakness and dizziness, &c., will find one dose will remove all bad feelings. Ladies of weak and sickly constitutions, should take the Invigorating Spirit three times a day; it will make them strong, healthy and happy; remove all obstructions and irregularities from the central organs, and restore the bloom of health and beauty to the countenance.
During pregnancy it will be found an invaluable medicine to remove all morbid humors from the stomach.
All the proprietors assure, it is a trial, and to induce this, he has put up the INVIGORATING SPIRIT in bottles at 50 cents, quarts \$1.
General Depot, 45 Water Street, N. Y. Sold by Weeks & Potter, 151 Washington St., Boston, and S. Danvers, by G. M. Whipple & A. A. Smith, and D. P. Grosvenor, Jr., and by Druggists everywhere.
SCHOOL BOOKS
AND STATIONERY of description, warranted of the best quality and at the lowest price. G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.
BOOK BINDING.
MAGAZINES and Periodicals of all kinds bound in the best manner. As the volumes of most of the Periodicals are now complete, it is a good time for binding. Missing numbers furnished at complete volumes.
nov 27 G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.
LINSEED OIL.
VARNISHES, SPIRITS Turpentine, Japan and Paints of all kinds, at
nov 27 S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, Front St.
FRENCH ZINC.
AND White Lead of the best quality, at S. C. & E. A. SIMONDS, 32 Front St.
THE HORSE
In the Stable and the Field; his varieties; management in health and disease; anatomy; physiology, etc. by J. H. Walsh, F.R.C.S. (Stonchenge) and J. C. Lupton, M.R.C.V.S., illustrated with 170 engravings—for sale by G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.
BALMORAL SKIRTS.
A fine assortment of latest improved Watch Spring Skirts: Ladies' Sontags—a very beautiful style.
ANN R. BRAY, 76 Federal St.
The Army Indicator
GIVES at a glance the position of all the troops in the field, both Federal and Rebel. Price only 25 cents a set. Sold by G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.
Boston Directory
JUST published, the Business Directory, embracing the City Record, the House Directory, and a General Directory of the citizens—more than sixty thousand names—for the year commencing July 1, 1862. Price \$1.50. For sale at the Bookstore of G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH, 190 Essex street.
WAR MAPS.
FRESH supplies of the different popular Maps: Colton's Southern States, new edition; Virginia, on a scale of 10 miles to an inch, etc. at
G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH'S, 190 Essex street.
CARD PHOTOGRAPH BOOKS,
NEW, desirable and cheap—re-ed by G. M. WHIPPLE & A. A. SMITH.
BALMORALS.
A NEW lot of Balmorals—choice styles—selling cheap, at
ANN R. BRAY'S, 76 Federal street.

to lead a helping hand to the woman who is struggling across the street. For a simple working girl to buy imitation jewelry, because her wealthy neighbor spends a small fortune in the real. For an elderly lady to think she renews her bloom by dressing in the style of sixteen, with pink roses in her bonnet and carnation roses on her cheeks.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

BEDDS FERRY, Mo.,
November 26, 1861.

DEAR FRIEND:—We are now encamped at the above named place, on the banks of the Potomac within a few miles of Aquia Creek. The rebels occupy the other side. Before we came here one regiment from Gen. Sickles' brigade encamped on this same ground where we now are, but the rebels commenced shelling them from their batteries from the opposite side of the river. They got a little frightened, so they picked up their traps and left a few miles farther down the river. When we came here they tried to shell us out but we had no go. They could not make us budge one inch. We worked nights and built up a breast work for our batteries. After we had got it finished we placed our guns into it, which consists of sixteen 12-pound Parrot's best rifle cannon. The rebels commenced to shell our battery when our boys opened fire upon them. We had fired but a few shots when they began to leave with their wagons, our guns plunking the shells into their batteries nearly every shot. We have picked up a number of shells which were fired at us by the rebels, which did not explode, weighing from twelve to sixty-four pounds but they have done us no harm as yet. It is good sport to see them flaze away at our vessels as they run the blockade, the vessels keeping very close to our shore. Their voices can be distinctly heard on our shore. A few days ago as a small schooner was coming up the river, she having a good breeze, they opened their batteries upon her; they fired nearly fifty shots at her and one taking effect. We stood in groups near the banks waving our hats and laughing at them and many of their balls went whistling over our heads. In the evening it being very still and calm, our boys began to blackguard them and asking them where they learned to shoot. Their reply was, Bulls Run—a d—n you, they called us d—d northern abolitionists, and d—d rangers and various other names; they said they should like to have us cross the river, and they would give us—11; the orders now are for our batteries not to return the fire if they fire on us. We can see them drilling nearly every day. I am in hopes to get at them one of these days and clean them out. Probably it will not be this winter, as we are very busy now in building log houses and making preparations for our winter quarters.

The weather is very cold; it makes us blow our fingers when we take hold of our muskets to go out to drill mornings.

I shall be glad when peace is declared and to hear the orders come to have the Mass. 1st pick up her traps and away to the northward.

Yours truly,
D. W. OSBORN.

FORT WARREN, Dec. 1, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—We are preparing for a start. Two of the companies that have been with us have already gone back to camp, and we have orders to go to-morrow. Our duties here have been rather hard on account of so much guard duty, and most of the boys are jubilant at the prospect of a start. Eighty men are detailed every day for guard duty, taking twenty from each company, and after deducting the sick ones, cooks, and those appointed for other duties, it reduces our number down so small that most of us have been on every third day, which, considering the weather, and so bleak a place, we consider pretty tough. After a rain, we have the pleasure of wading through a clay pit, making another annoyance to bear by those whose shoes have taken a notion to laugh, and of that number there is not a few. If the shoe-makers of South Danvers are guilty of making such, my best wish for them is, that they should be obliged to wear them only one month at Fort Warren.

The Army Regulations say that a man is not required for guard duty but once in eight days. If such had been the case with us, our duty would have been quite easy; but to stand guard in the rain and sleet for twenty-four hours, two on and four off, the next day takes all the forenoon to clean the musket; in the afternoon, perhaps, you are lucky enough to get two hours sleep. You are routed out at 5 for roll call, get your supper, lay down, sleep till 9, when you turn out for roll call; if you don't appear, you get extra duty. The next morning up at 6, and drill five hours that day; the next you are ready for guard again, stiff with a cold. This has been our luck for a month.

Allow me to complain a little about the officers of the 24th, and then I will try a more pleasant strain. As I understand it, the first star of the Regiment was the meeting of eight men aspiring for command as captains. No wonder, then, that we should hear so much bragging about the "New England Guard Regiment, The Best Yet, Gilmore's Celebrated Band, 60 Pieces, No Foreigners in this Regiment, all true blue," and not till after you get trapped do you find your mistake. You go to Doyleston Hall, find these captains and lieutenants very polite, and are assured they will do anything for you. Your clothes will be taken care of. Only you get into camp and swear allegiance, and you shall have a furlough as long as you want. Well, you get into camp and if you chanced to be drunk when you enlisted, or find yourself disappointed, and refuse to be sworn in, you are taken to the guard house and fed on bread and water till you submit. The officers are very pleasant before enlistment, and will promise you many things that they have entirely forgotten when reminded of it. Many have come into camp with the promise of furloughs, and have said till they have given up all hopes of one. Send to inquire about your clothes at the hall—they are missing, and that is the last of them. One company is nearly all Irish, and they are mixed with all the rest—some having Irish non-commissioned officers. But enough on this subject.

I am indebted to one of the boys for the following, taken from a diary kept by him:

Nov. 16th, the wind blowing quite fresh, a schooner run around near the fort, creating some little excitement among the guard, who thought it was the privateer Sumter come to release the prisoners.

Nov. 18th, the steamer Constitution passed up to the city. It is a noble looking steamer. A cart filled with a mixture of broken bricks, small stones, lime and cement, used for placing round the stones to keep the cannon in place, and which becomes as hard as rock, was backed off the embankment by a contrary horse. The driver hung on to the bridle, and down they came, tipping the horse on top of the cart, and the driver on to the horse; but both escaped being hurt. The embankment is about 25 feet, and very steep.

Nov. 21st. Thanksgiving. To-day we have been treated to turkey and plum pudding, sent us by the citizens of Boston, and you may rest assured that it went good. About twenty more prisoners arrived to-day, most of them dressed in sailors' clothes, which put me in mind of the Baltimore prisoners of 1812. The Constitution also passed down with Butler's Brigade on board. She passed pretty near the Band on board playing Dixey's Land, and the soldiers cheering lustily, which was returned by our boys, who were allowed on the ramparts to see them pass.

Nov. 24th, the steamship San Jacinto arrived here, bringing Mason and Sillidell, and their clerks, five in all. They look like men between twenty five and sixty years of age, with white hair and red faces.

Nov. 25th, the guard arrested some thirty workmen for not putting out their lights at taps—half past nine. The officer of the day first went into their chamber, and when they heard him coming, they put out their lights and threw things at him. He retreated, and calling the guard to his aid, arrested and locked them up in the dungeon till morning.

Nov. 26th, a company came from Hingham in the steamer Nantasket, and relieved Co. A, which went back to Readville. Some twelve or fifteen prisoners were released and sent up to Boston.

Nov. 30th, a company arrived from Camp Cameron and relieved Co. I, which went back to camp.

Some twenty of Co. I refused duty during this month, for not getting enough to eat; but not liking the looks of the dungeon, they all but four backed down, who remained in the dungeon seventeen days. They have been released, but whether they have consented to serve faithfully I know not.

ONE OF THE 24TH.

The Wizard.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1861.

DEFERRED ARTICLES.—We are sorry to be obliged again to omit several Army letters, and among others one from Mr. Shore, of the 14th Regiment. We are also compelled to defer several other articles of interest.

FRANK KENNEDY.—Our readers, we trust, will not omit the perusal of the very interesting sketch on our first page, bearing the above title. It was written by an officer of our South Danvers "Poster Guards," who was fully conversant with the circumstances. The Lieutenant referred to was Mr. Mullally, also of this company. The story is not only founded on fact, but is fact, and will some day occupy an important place in the history of criminal jurisprudence.

Rockville, All Hail!

There is a small village of this town, bordering on Lynn and Lynnfield, comprising a single school District, and with less than a hundred voters, which has sent seventy-five men to the war! We have not yet heard of the community which has sent such a proportion of its members. None but the old and infirm are left behind. One family named Woodman, stands being all its male members. One of the last men who enlisted, went to Lieut. Warner at Salem yesterday, and begged to be enrolled, as he said he couldn't find a loofer to talk with in all Rockville!

Mrs. Sarah Larrabee, of Rockville, has now four sons, seventeen grandsons, and one great-grandson in the army. The old lady of 85 years yesterday walked to Salem to see the last of them depart for the battle-field, and then walked back, about six miles.

Among the Rockville recruits are several high privates, one of them measuring six feet six and a half inches in his stockings.

We have a list of the above men, but we hear of other enlistments (heaven knows where they are to come from) and we wish to make it as complete as possible before publishing it. For the same reason we do not print our town Roll of Honor which is now swelled to three hundred and twenty-five names.

The Lectures.

Peabody Hall was crowded last week to hear a lecture by Rev. W. H. Milburn, the blind Methodist preacher. His subject was the flash times of Mississippi and the life and career of the great lawyer and orator, S. S. Prentiss. We seldom see a public lecture take so well with an audience as did this of Mr. Milburn. Its effect was heightened by a slight extravagance of statement and the exhibition of a series of glowing word-paintings, remarkable as the production of a blind artist. The lecturer was suffering from a hoarse cold, yet his eloquent delivery served to remind the auditors of the effective oratory of the distinguished person whose career he was delineating.

The lecture this week will be to-morrow evening, on Natural History, by Prof. Chadbourne of Williams and Bowdoin Colleges. This lecture is to be followed by three more on the same subject, and also a fifth, upon Greenland or Iceland. From all that we can hear, from sources outside of the Committee, we are led to think that Prof. Chadbourne is the person to make such a course of lectures entertaining as well as instructive. It is said that he has a lively, conversational manner, activity and enthusiasm in his subject, and that his lectures are fully illustrated by diagrams. We bespeak for him large, attentive and appreciating audiences.

The Rebel Congress.

This famous body must be a very jolly set of men about this time. How pleasant must be their prospects. Their swans have all turned to geese, and their cake is dough. Poor Jeff! his snug quarters at Washington are still occupied by the rail-splitter, and his army does not go into winter quarters at Philadelphia. The rebel flag is not yet seen in Faneuil Hall and Fort Monroe and Pickens still hold out. What is the rebel congress going to do about it? Cooped up and shut out from the rest of the world, the confederates have a hard time of it. Cut off from many necessities and comforts of life, they may well complain of their deprivations. It must be a jolly position to be chairman of the rebel congressional committee of Ways and Means. He must be in a fine situation to sing with effect—"This is the way the money goes," but he must sing another tune to make it come again. He of the Foreign Affairs must be in a like quandary. England don't know him, Russia declines his acquaintance and France gives him a very cold shoulder. His ambassadors find quarters at the cells of Fort Warren instead of the courts of Europe. The confederate army is dissolving before the frosts of winter and the lines of the Yankees and his navy has no existence. What a plight for a young nation!

A COOL PROCEEDING.—The Andover Advertiser relates the particulars of an outrage upon the Andover residence of our townsman, Mr. E. W. Upton. It was unprovoked by him at this season, but the Andover sheriff found it occupied by two fast misses and ample signs that other company had visited them. The house had been occupied by Mr. Upton and his family during the summer, and when left a few weeks ago, was in perfect order, with the furniture duly arranged and such clothing, beds, etc., as were not needed elsewhere in their appropriate places. The house had been entered by a back window and everything was in the utmost confusion. The furniture had been removed from room to room, matches, molasses, flour, clothing, crockery, etc., were scattered about from garret to cellar, the room where the girls were found had in it several sofas and chairs belonging to other rooms, as if a large company had been entertained there. They stated that they had been there two or three days and that they found the house in the same disorder as then. The two girls are about fourteen or fifteen years old and undoubtedly had accomplices older and stronger.

NEW GAMES.—We have received from Messrs. Whipple & Smith two new games, well calculated for the approaching holiday season. They are copyright by these publishers, and are an entire novelty. One of them is called the Game of Authors, which, besides affording a fund of amusement makes the player acquainted with the names of the principal works of twenty-four authors.

The game of Anybody and Everybody, Somebody and Nobody, Anybody and Somebody, Nobody and Anybody, &c., &c., is one of pleasant interest, as it is a game of forfeits, and so keeps the attention of the players. Several persons can play this game together, one of them being the Captain or Commander. Directions accompany each game.

CONGRESS.—Congress has gone promptly to work, first in purgating itself of treacherous members and then in looking after the safety and honor of the country. We trust that the business will be transacted promptly and the members return to their homes. This may be done by leaving a large discretionary power in the hands of the Executive, which should, at this time, be made strong in resources and authority. In times like these, a legislative body like Congress, is just the very worst power to manage details of public policy. The crisis requires prompt and sometimes secret action which cannot be had at the end of long tell-tale debates and conflicting opinions.

WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE!—Fernando Wood, the mayor of New York, who has often been detected taking unwarrantable liberties with the Tree of Liberty, has been sent to retirement by the people of that city. He is a huge subject of King Cotton and himself aspires to royalty. In his government of the city he was always more of a King Stork than King Log, notwithstanding his name. Let the experience of the metropolitan "Children in the Wood" be a warning to other corporations not to choose wooden-headed mayors.

BOSTON JOURNAL.—This leading Boston paper continues to receive the large share of patronage which it deserves, on account of its sound political sentiments, and its successful efforts to bring before the public the very latest news from the seat of war and foreign countries. Its corps of correspondents are sharp observers and ready writers. Our readers are referred to the advertisement for terms, &c., for the coming year.

THE SALEM DISPATCH does the very handsome thing in its too flattering notice of us, but it is very truthful when it says that the people of South Danvers will not suffer the Wizard to drop for want of support. We have some retelling feelings towards the Dispatch, and are almost inclined to forgiveness for its late rashness about the Roll of Honor. DISPATCH! receive our blessing!

ARMY MITTENS.—The knitting needles have not done clicking yet, and we refer the reader to Capt. Buxton's letter of thanks as one proof of it. We see it also at the lecture, the party and the school. Every young man is given to the soldiers. One young miss of 11 years, in the "Wallis District" crocheted four pairs of mittens last week without neglecting her lessons. At this rate our boys are not likely to suffer from cold fingers this winter.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.—This is a very excellent document, its chief characteristic being, like all President Lincoln's productions, plain common sense. Considering the very important present crisis of the country and the many vexed questions to be discussed, it is deserving of praise for its sententious brevity. Entirely destitute of any ornament of style, it is favored solely by its liberal conservatism, statesmanlike sagacity and sound political doctrines.

Artemas Ward in South Danvers.

We are informed that there is a good prospect that the gentleman who rejoices in the above name of place will appear before a South Danvers audience. We learn that our friends of the Living Association are in negotiation with him for a lecture as part of an independent course at Peabody Hall. We trust they will be able to secure his engagement as a good nest egg for their course. He would draw immensely, as all people shake their sides at his published jokes, and smile at his oddities of expression.

Why is it not well, occasionally to pass an evening for entertainment alone? Let the people sometimes come together for the avowed purpose of amusement. Let them say for once, "we do not come here for instruction, our only object is recreation. We do not now mean to be made wiser, our object at this particular time has been accomplished if we are made merrier." Where would be the harm? Solomon says "a merry heart doeth good like a medicine." Let us then be merry and wise, for the same proverb says "a broken spirit drieth the bones." Let us all go then and hear the inimitable Artemas read off his show bill and his pathetic narration of the "Babes in the Wood." In Salem he gave great pleasure to his large audience, and all the papers speak of his mirth provoking qualities. We copy the following from a Boston paper:

"ARTEMAS WARD."—The bearer of this title, who has won a national reputation for his rich and peculiar vein of humor, is Mr. Charles F. Browne, now one of our most acceptable lecturers. He proves to be not merely a humorist, but a keen observer, a man of sterling thought and genial sympathies, who expresses himself pleasantly because that is his natural way. His lecture in this city last evening gave delight to all. He has an excellent voice and manner, and his style of discourse affords an agreeable variety to those who have become somewhat wearied with the old run of lyceum lectures. Mr. Browne, we understand, is to spend a short time in Maine, his native State; and we have no doubt he will meet with a good reception by his auditors there.

Interesting Correspondence.

It affords us much pleasure to publish the following letters, so honorable alike to the Society and the recipients. They show that wherever our brave boys may be called in the way of their duty, the sympathies and aid of our benevolent and patriotic ladies will follow them.

CAPT. DEXTON.—Dear Sir:—The Ladies of South Danvers take pleasure in forwarding to your care, the contents of this box, which are designed more particularly for members of the Fourteenth Regiment, belonging to our town.

Will you oblige us by distributing them to those for whom they are intended?

Though the gifts are small, they will doubtless be acceptable, as proofs of our regard for our friends, who are enduring hard-hips for us.

Perhaps some who will receive these articles, have already been supplied from other sources; if so, we trust they will be glad of an opportunity to relieve the wants of the destitute around them.

In behalf of the S. A. Society.

Yours truly and respectfully,

Mrs. HENRY COOK, President.

By E. O. PROCTOR, Secretary.

FORT JACKSON, Va., Dec. 4th, 1861.

DEAR MADAM:—The box, (the contents of which was designed for the benefit of the Soldiers of the Fourteenth Regiment, from South Danvers), was duly received, on the evening of the 2d, and the various packages distributed agreeably to your order.

Allow me to express through you, to the Ladies of your Society, (for these much needed gifts,) my heartfelt thanks; for your kindness, the recipients will ever hold you in grateful remembrance. I would say to you, have no fears, but the mantle worn by the Fathers from your patriotic town, in the days of the Revolution, has fallen upon Sons who will not disgrace it; but will bravely and triumphantly wear it, until the clouds that now overshadow our beloved Country has been swept away, and the traitor's hand of destruction has been stayed.

Go on Ladies, in this noble, patriotic work in which you are engaged, and the rich blessings of Heaven will be yours, for it is not more blessed to give than to receive?

Respectfully yours, SETH S. DEXTON.

Capt. Co. D. 14th Regiment.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—Prompt as the sun, we have this excellent magazine for January. Among its illustrations it has a splendid colored plate of the fashions superior to any we have seen. Its literary contents are such as might be expected under the Editorship of Mrs. Hale, and they make it the first Ladies' periodical of the times.

Now is the time to subscribe, as every family which has a lady in it, cannot well do without it. Call at once upon Wilkinson, who will be glad to add your name to his long subscription list.

JERR. DAVIS.—We received, just as we were going to press, a Political Epitaph on this distinguished character, in which his stately majesty is placed in very close communion with the great apostle of secession. There is such a sulphurous odor about the Epitaph—and its subject—that we feel compelled to leave the two principal characters in that place not to be mentioned to "ears polite."

THE LAMPLIGHTER'S STORY.—This is one of the short stories by Dickens. The book contains many others by this popular author, which have appeared in All the Year Round and are now first collected. Peterson of Philadelphia is the publisher.

THE LADIES OF THE SOLDIER'S AID SOCIETY gratefully acknowledge the receipt of seven dollars and fifty cents, from the South Danvers Drill Club. Also, the sum of sixty dollars and seventy six cents recently received from the gentlemen of this town, for stocking yarn, which has enabled them to supply our soldiers with 280 pairs of hose, and 80 pairs of mittens.

LATE TOMATOES.—We acknowledge the receipt of some ripe tomatoes plucked on the first day of winter. They were grown from "Wizard" seed planted in the garden of Sumner Southwick, Park Street.

Presentation.

Our Square presented quite a lively appearance last Monday afternoon, it being alive with a large and enthusiastic crowd of men, women and children, who had assembled to witness the presentation of a sword, belt and sash to Lieut. Charles B. Warner, of the Salem Light Infantry, who formerly taught school in this town. At about half past four o'clock, the Company, under the command of Capt. Charles U. Devereux, arrived at the Square, and formed a line in front of the Wizard office, (which we presume was intended as a compliment to us,) when H. O. Wiley, Esq., came forward, and in behalf of the friends of Lieut. Warner, presented the above named articles, in an eloquent and patriotic address, substantially as follows:—

LIEUT. WARNER.—About to leave, as you are, the scene of so many days of useful labor to exchange one of the most quiet and gentle of the pursuits of peace for the rough trade of war—your fellow-teachers and friends have thought it but fit and proper to present you with some slight token, not only of their regard for yourself, but of their devotion to the great cause in which you and your brave companions have so nobly enlisted. Nothing, surely, could be more fit or more proper than a sword—the emblem of your new profession—which we feel assured you will wear with equal credit to yourself and advantage to the cause you serve. Its blade may be wet with blood, but upon it will be no stain of dishonor. With your comrades, you are about to swell the ranks of the great army of heroes, encamped upon fields already enriched with New England blood. You go to no war of aggression or of conquest. The sword your country has drawn is not the sword of vengeance, but of justice. It was her enemies who first evoked the evil spirits of war. It was from traitor lips that came the first cry for blood. Our cause is the cause of justice. Those who have sown the seed of evil shall reap the whirlwind. The fight to-day is for no dogma or abstraction. You go not forth at the beck of Pope or King. You fight for the poor and the humble—for them that are of low estate—that the field of human effort and endeavor may be larger and wider—that hereafter for all men the battle of life will be less hard to fight. In such a cause, I know you have enlisted with your whole heart.

This sword will be your companion in the tent, upon the field, and in the weary march;—through whatever of peril or hardship you may pass, let it remind you that from your old home kindly thoughts and good wishes go after you—that in South Danvers are noble women and true men who will glory in your success and will sorrow in your sorrow—who will rejoice in your return, and weep true tears should you fall.

It is written that greater love hath no man than that he lay down his life for his friend. You and your brave comrades have offered your lives to your country; and let me assure you that she will not forget those who prove their devotion by their works. If war has its hardships, virtuous patriotism has its rewards. And when this cloud of rebellion is driven away, when trade and commerce shall return, when peace again shall strew the earth with gold, with flowers, and with corn, the blessings of a great and a free people shall be yours—the homage of the world shall be yours—but greater and better than all, the consciousness of having nobly acted in a noble cause shall be yours.

Lieut. Warner: Allow me to congratulate myself upon being called upon to present this sword and sash to one whom I am proud to call my friend—a friend to whom I can truly say:

"Free from self-seeking, envy, low design, I have not found a whiter soul than thine."

Lieut. Warner, on accepting the gift, nobly responded to the sentiments of Mr. Wiley. His remarks were in substance as follows:

MR. WILEY:—I can only thank you, and through you, my other friends, for this timely token of your regard and confidence, and assure you that this sword—the pledge of your good feeling—shall be used only in the service of God and my country. Hereafter, as heretofore, I shall endeavor to do my duty faithfully and well, and shall be but too happy if my best efforts shall meet the approbation of my friends of South Danvers, whom I have learned to love so much.

Please, sir, present to the generous donors my heartfelt thanks for this timely gift; and for any of my short comings, ask their charitable judgments.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies, cheers were given for Capt. Devereux, Lieut. Warner, Lieut. Thordike and the Salem Light Infantry, after which the corps returned to Salem.

The Company left Salem yesterday afternoon amidst the acclamations of a large crowd, many being present from this town. They join the 10th Regiment, Col. Hinks, and become the left flanking company, the Boston Light Infantry being on the right.

Sutlers in the Army.

Loud complaints are made of the extortion of these mud-sharks, and we hope Congress will abate the evil. It is even said that officers of the regiments are sometimes interested as partners of the persons who thus get the pay of the soldiers. The following extract of a letter just received from one of our soldiers in Virginia, confirms the published accounts:—

"It is hard for soldiers to keep money long. Sutlers and such like eat it up ere one is aware of it; for you know they feel a freedom with their earnings, and no matter how exorbitant the price for a thing, if wanted, they will have it. I know some of our company have spent nearly all their last two months' earnings, and have nothing to show for it."

THE RINGBONE RANGERS.—This was the nick-name for the company of exempt men in the year of 1812, which was commanded by General Foster. We think it numbered 30 or 40 men, of whom the following are survivors: Sylvester Osborn, Elen S. Upton, Elisha A. Gunnison and Rufus Wyman. Is there a roll of this company in existence?

THE excitement against F. P. Blair, Jr., has been so great in St. Louis since Fremont was superseded, that from fear of violence his residence has been under guard. The Germans are furious.

COUNTY GLEANINGS.

DAVERS.—We regret to learn that Corporal Thomas Turner, of Company I, Fourteenth Massachusetts, was accidentally killed on Monday at Fort Ranyon, by the discharge of a gun from Hector A. Aikens. His body is to be brought home for burial.

BEVERLY.—The "Perley" correspondent of the Boston Journal says:—Hon. Mr. Alley to-day obtained the appointment of a widow lady as Postmistress at Beverly Farms, her husband having held the office previously to his decease.

IPSWICH.—The corpse of a young soldier, Daniel Potter of Co. A, 14th Massachusetts Regiment, was brought home to Ipswich on Monday. He died at Fort Albany, on the Virginia side of the Potomac, of typhoid fever. He was buried on Tuesday from the Methodist meeting-house. He was a member of that church.

MANCHESTER.—In this little town of 382 voters, about 100 are in the army and navy, and others are enlisting daily.

Guyandotte.

The following extract from a letter received in this town, gives a graphic and reliable account of the dastardly conduct of the rebels in the capture of the place, and of the escape of Major Whaley:—

"Our affair at Guyandotte—from which I had so providential an escape—was one of the most barbarous affairs that has occurred during the rebellion. Fourteen hundred men came to butcher a little over one hundred. Twelve hundred and ten made the attack, and the others were placed so as to prevent escape. Major Whaley, who commanded the post, heard them crossing the bridge half a mile off, and got together as many men as he could, and made a brave defence—killing thirteen men and sixteen horses. We had seven men killed, about fifty more of our men were taken prisoners. The rebels killed two after they had surrendered. They took several old men, whose only crime was loving the Union, tied them on bare-backed horses, and drove them forty miles through mud, the next day, without food. They called one man to his door, and shot him down. They took peaceful citizens along the road prisoners, and that night stowed ninety in one small room. The next morning they had a little to eat. On the second night, Major Whaley, who had been kept separate from the rest, guarded at three o'clock, and finding his ward a heap, made his escape. He had to swim the river and wade a creek, waded deep seven times, and lay and travel in the woods three days and nights in his shirt sleeves, in a cold rain storm, oftentimes hearing the horsemen in pursuit, and although without food, not daring to inquire at any house. Finally reaching the house of a friend in a fainting condition, and then being followed, was obliged to travel all night in a terrific thunder storm. And this in America, where we have boasted of our civilization and our Christian institutions!"

The Foster Guard.

This is the only military Company organized in this town, and it should not be neglected by our citizens. It has improved greatly in discipline and deportment since its departure from Camp Schouler, and was so much esteemed in Baltimore that 4000 of its citizens petitioned against its removal. It had their preference over New York and other regiments on that station.

We publish the following letter from Capt. Bancroft, which speaks for itself. We hope the ladies will not fail to foster the Foster Guard. We believe both will do their whole duty:—

CAMP ANDREW, Baltimore, Md.,
December 7th, 1861.

Please say to the Ladies' Society that the Company from South Danvers under my command, are almost destitute of stockings, and wholly without mittens; and must soon suffer badly unless their wants are supplied. I should have made this representation before, but for the fact that we have been led to suppose, from week to week, that the government would furnish them, but I am now out of patience waiting, and have given up all hope of any immediate supply from that quarter. We have now been here over three months, and no clothing whatever (except a case of shoes) has been furnished us! Although the men are sadly off for general wearing apparel, yet they can very well get along another month or two if they could have clothing for their hands and feet.

I am happy, however, to be able to say that they are supplied with sufficient wholesome food, so that they have enjoyed a high degree of health. I have not yet lost a man by death. In this respect we have been fortunate—more so than the Danvers Company, who have lost three men.

Will you confer with the Society and let me know whether there is reason to expect any aid from them?

Very truly and respectfully yours,
SIDNEY C. BANCROFT.

GOOD CHANCES FOR EMPLOYMENT.—See the advertisement for Girls to be employed upon Army Clothing. Singer's Sewing Machines are the best for this kind of work. Here is a good chance for about thirty hands to find work. Fair wages will be paid.

CAPTAIN AT LAST.—The commander of the privateer Beaufort, captured by Capt. Rogers, of the W. G. Anderson, is Coxeter, the captain of the noted privateer Jeff Davis, which, after taking several vessels, was lost on Fernandina bar.

SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT.—The friends of Capt. Bancroft's company, can have an opportunity to forward letters, or small packages, by leaving them at Sutton's Hall, on Thursday afternoon and evening or at Mr. Alpheus Bancroft's.

SINGULAR.—Not one wedding was celebrated in this city on Thanksgiving day to our knowledge. We have not known such a fact before. —Newburyport Herald.

South Danvers Wizard.

VOL. II.

SOUTH DANVERS, MASS. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1861.

NO. 55.

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Cards.

WM. P. UPHAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
DANVERS, MASS.
Opposite the Village Bank.
Danvers, Dec. 4, 1861.

THOMAS M. STIMPSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
DANVERS, MASS.
121 Essex Street, Salem.
Residence Lowell Street, South Danvers.

B. C. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
South Danvers—Office in Allen's Building.

H. O. WILEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office, Allen's Building, So. Danvers.

JOHN W. PROCTOR,
Counsellor at Law,
Office near the Monument.

A. A. PUTNAM,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CORNER MAPLE AND ELM ST.,
DANVERS.

ALFRED A. ABBOTT,
Attorney and Counsellor,
Office, No. 221 Essex Street, Salem;
House, Main St., So. Danvers.

IVES & PEABODY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Have removed their Office to
No. 221 Washington Street, Salem.

SIDNEY C. BANCROFT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 Washington Street, Salem.

J. J. HEYLINGBERG,
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302 Essex Street, Salem. (Opposite the Market)
Residence—No. 37 Washington Street.

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INSURANCE AGENT,
Allen's Building (up stairs).

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DEALER IN
West India Goods, Country Produce
No. 2 Main Street, South Danvers.

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PLUMBER,
No. 7 St. Peter St.,
SALEM, MASS.

JESSE SMITH,
No. 262 Essex Street, Salem,
Importer and Dealer in
Gold and Silver Watches,
MARINE CHRONOMETERS,

Selected.

TO CHARLES SUMNER.

We thank thee, Sumner! Thou hast spoke
The word
God gave to thy safe keeping; thou hast set
Life, Death, before the nation; thou hast hurled
Thy single pebble, plucked from Truth's pure
stream
Into the forehead of a Giant Wrong.
And he doth reel and tremble. Men may
doubt,
But the keen sword of Right shall finish well
Thy brave beginning.

Courage then true soul!
Not vainly thou hast spoken; angels heard,
And shook from their glad harps a gush of joy
That the *One Word* was uttered in man's ears,
The "Open Sesame" by which alone
True Freedom and true Peace might enter in,
Making earth like to heaven.

Then bide thy time;
What thou hast spoken as't were in the ear,
Shall be proclaimed on house-tops. God looks
up,
In his safe garner, every seed of Truth,
Until the time shall come to cast it forth,
Saying, "Be fruitful, multiply, and fill
The broad earth till it shouts its 'harvest-home'."
His purposes are sure: who works with Him
Need fear no failure. By my hopes of heaven,
I'd rather speak one word for Truth and Right
That God shall hear and treasure up for use
In working out his purposes of good,
Than clutch the title-deed that should insure
A kingdom to my keeping! So, in faith,
I speak my simple word, and fearing not,
Commit it to His hands whom I do serve.
And thus it is, O friend, that I have dared
To send thee greeting and this word of cheer.
God bless thee, Sumner, and all souls like thine,
Working serene and patient in His cause;
God give ye of the fruit of your own hands,
And let your own works praise ye in the gates
Of the new city, whose foundation-stones
Your hands are laying, though men see it not.

C. A. MARON.

THE JUDGE'S BIG SHIRT.

A story goes that, on a certain occasion Judge
A—, then on a visit to Raleigh, was notori-
ously caught carrying along a second shirt.

While there he was invited to attend a gay,
fashionable party, to be given the following
evening, at the residence of Judge B—. The
visiting Judge was terribly perplexed about a
clean shirt for the occasion, and while resolving
in his mind how he should possess himself of
the desired article (in those days ready-made
shirts were not, as now, articles of merchan-
dize), when he was called on at his room by
Mr. C—, another limb of the law, but not a
Judge. After passing the usual compliments,
Judge A— remarked:—See here, C—, I
have just been invited to attend a party to-mor-
row night, and I haven't a clean shirt for the
occasion—hypoing, no doubt, that his friend
would proffer the loan of one of his. But be-
lieving a bit of a wag, and relishing a good joke
amazingly, he concluded to have a little fun,
and at the same time learn his judicial friend
a lesson concerning his negligent custom.

"Oh," said he, "there's no difficulty about
that. I can have you one made."

"But do you think it can be finished in
time?" asked Judge A—.

"No doubt about it. I have a shirt-maker
who is perfectly prompt and reliable, and I can
vouch for his being ready."

"All right then, if you'll be sure to attend
to it."

"You may depend on it," said the Judge's
friend. "It shall be here by half past six to-
morrow evening."

C—, in going home that night, called at
the lady's, and ordered her to go to S—'s
store, get nine yards of bleached domestic and
three yards of linen, and make a shirt of it for
Judge A—, and deliver it at his room, on the
following evening, at half past six, precisely,
and charging her particularly that there was to
be no disappointment, and not deliver it sooner
or later than half past six.

"But, Mr. C—, expostulated the woman,
"you mean three shirts don't you, out of nine
yards?"

"Do as I tell you, madam. Don't you sup-
pose I know what size shirt is required by my
friend?"

Early the next morning the cloth was pro-
cured and the making of the shirt extended up
about six o'clock in the evening. C—, all
attired and ready for the party, called on the
Judge, when he was saluted on his entrance
with—

"See here, that shirt has not been sent as yet."

"Oh," says C—, pulling out his watch, it
is not time yet, it lacks a quarter of the time,
for I told her to have it here by half past six."

The couple chatted away awhile when pre-
sently, a timid knock at the door was heard.
Judge A— jumped to open it, when a little
girl asked if that was Judge A—'s room?

Being answered affirmatively, she continued
—"Here's the shirt. Mr. C— told mother to
make for you."

"All right, my little miss," and straight-
way began to prepare for donning the much cov-
eted garment, remarking, "It's well made and hand-
somely done up too. Smart woman that Mr.
C—."

"Oh, yes, I know she would not disappoint
you in any respect."

At this time the Judge had commenced pull-
ing it over him. He pulled and pulled as yard
after yard passed, and still his head was envel-
oped in the shirt. He complained of its size,

but to hurry it on as 'twas time they were at
the party. Again he set himself to the task,
and by hard struggling got through, finding
himself enshrouded in a shirt five yards long,
and four broad, covering the floor all over
with its ample drapery.

"In God's name," said the Judge in astonish-
ment, "what is this the woman has sent me?"
looking with consternation upon the monstrous
shirt around and beneath him: "What is it I
wore?"

It was with much difficulty that C— could
restrain from laughter, but approaching his en-
shrouded friend and putting the huge collar down
so that he could see his face, he gazed with
apparent wonder and observed:

"What a silly, stupid woman! I told her to
get just enough to make three shirts; instead
of making three she has put the whole nine
yards into one shirt! But we must hurry up,
and make the best of a bad bargain, for it is
high time we were at the party this minute."

You can push it down your trousers and nobody
will be the wiser." So at it the Judge went,
his friend assisting him, as yard after yard was
piled away in his unmentionables. (they didn't
wear tight in those days) and thus he went to
Judge B—'s party, if not in the finest dress,
at least the largest shirted gentleman in the
whole crowd.

C— promised never to blow on his judicial
friend, and kept his word, until he learned that
the Judge was compelled to tell it him-
self—for unfortunately he carried the big shirt
home; and Mrs. A— wanted to know what
tremendous big woman's shirt that was in his
trunk? He had to out with it; and it being
liberty to tell also; which he does sometimes
to the infinite merriment of all who hear him.

N. P. WILLIS ON HERRMANN.
The following incident concerning Herrmann
the great magician, who appears at the Aca-
demy of Music, will, doubtless, interest some of
our readers:

"My dear sir," said a recently introduced ac-
quaintance to us, "allow me to say, with the
profoundest possible apologies, that you do
not know what you are talking about."

We had been discussing the *art magica*, as
now professed, and I had been denying the pos-
sibility of a magician's power, without ap-
parently being evident from this that I was not
faithful in my natural rapidity and acuteness of
observation—a fault, which, to tell the truth,
I had until this evening always considered my-
self perfectly justified in entertaining.

"Nonsense, my good fellow," was my re-
sponse; "you do not suppose that you could
pick my pocket without my knowing when and
how it was done?"

"Perhaps not," was the quiet reply. "How-
ever, would you be contented, if, without do-
ing so, I was to tell you everything you had in
all of your pockets?"

I laughed pleasantly. "Most certainly."
"In your right waistcoat pocket, thirty seven
cents—small silver, copper, and one English
half-penny."

I examined my left-hand waistcoat pocket.
He was right. How the deuce did he find that
out?

"You have no pocket in your pantaloons, ex-
cepting the old-fashioned job."

"Well, what is in that?"

"A watch-key and a small silver toothpick."

The watch-key was there. It was an old
one which had managed to remain there since
it had found its entrance to that receptacle—
But the toothpick—I had lost it for some three
days. My hand dived, after it, and there it
was. My under jaw dropped, and I stared at
my acquaintance uneasily, as he continued:

"In the breast pocket of your coat are five
letters—of these he gave me the addresses of
two, written by myself, but not yet posted—a
lead pencil, Faber's No. 2—it was true—and
a *porte-monnaie*. Shall I tell you what is not
in that?"

"No."

"How did the scamp know that there was no
money in it?"

"But I will tell you what there is. There is
a lock, and a long lock, of blonde hair in a half
sheet of letter-paper, with the name of—"

"There is no necessity," I muttered hastily, as
I rose.

"And the age, I think eighteen."

"Excuse me, my very dear friend, I believe in
you now. If Old Nick is not at your elbow
constantly—but I beg your pardon. Good even-
ing. I really can't stay. I have made an un-
consciously long call."

It was my first visit to Herrmann. Suffice it
that it will be my last. That man needs an un-
consciously long spoon who eats with the gen-
tleman in black, or any of his particular friends
in private. The wine may be good and the
meats unexceptionable, but the company inter-
feres sadly with my digestion.

New Discoveries.—A pair of spectacles to
suit the eyes of potatoes. The club with which
an idea struck the poet. A stick to measure
narrow escapes. The hook and line with which
the angler caught a cock. An umbrella used
in the reign of tyrants. A knot from the board
a man paid twenty shillings a week for. A
glass of lemonade made of a sour temper and
the sweets of matrimony.

Model wives formerly took a "stitch in time,"
now, with the aid of sewing-machines they
take no time.

VERDICT OF A JURY OF BOYS.

When Dr. Nathaniel Prentice, taught school
at Roxbury, he was very much a favorite, but
his patience at times would get very nearly ex-
hausted by the infractions of the school rules
by the scholars. On one occasion, in rather a
vexatious way, he threatened to punish, with six
blows of a ferule, the first boy detected in whis-
pering, and appointed some detectors. Shortly
after one of the detectors shouted:

"Master, John Zeigler is whispering."
John was called upon and asked if it was a fact.
John, by the way, was a favorite with both
teachers and scholars.

"Yes," answered John; "I was not aware
what I was about. I was intent on working
out a sum, and requested the one who sat next
to me to reach me the arithmetic that contained
the rule I wished to see."

The Doctor regretted his hasty threat; but
told John that he could not suffer him to whis-
per and escape the punishment, and he contin-
ued:

"I wish I could avoid it, but cannot without
a forfeiture of my word, and the consequent
loss of my authority. I will," he continued,
leave it to any three scholars you may choose,
to say whether or not I omit the punishment."

John said he agreed to that, and immedi-
ately called out G. S., T. D., and D. P. The Doc-
tor told them to return a verdict, which they
soon did, after a consultation, as follows:

"The master's word must not be broken."
John must receive the threatened six blows of
the ferule; but they must be inflicted on vol-
untary proxies, and we, the arbitrators, will
share the punishment by receiving each of us
two of the blows."

John who had listened to the verdict, stepped
up to the Doctor, and with outstretched
hand exclaimed:

"Master, here is my hand, they shan't be
struck a blow. I will receive the punishment."

The Doctor, under pretence of wiping his
face, shielded his eyes, telling the boys to go
to their seats and he would think of it. I be-
lieve he did think of it to his dying day, but
the punishment was never inflicted.

RICH WILSON'S MONEY.—Many a man is
rich without money. Thousands of men with
nothing in their pocket, and thousands without
even a pocket, are rich. A man born with a
head piece, is rich. Good bones are better than
gold; tough muscles than silver; and nerves that
flash fire and carry energy to every func-
tion, are better than houses and lands.

It is better than a landed estate to have the
right kind of father and mother. Good breeds
and bad breeds exist among men as really as
among herds and horses. Education may do
much to check evil tendencies, or to develop
good ones; but it is a great thing to inherit
the right proportion of faculties to start with.

That man is rich who has a good disposition
—who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful,
hopeful, and who has a flavor of wit and fun
in his composition. The hardest thing to get
along with in this life is man's own self. A
cross, selfish fellow—a desponding and com-
plaining fellow—a third care-burdened man—
these have all been deformed on the inside—
Their feet may not limp, but their thoughts do.

What is the use of Barnum? If two persons
are to occupy a bedroom during a night, let
them step upon weighing scales as they retire,
and then again in the morning, and they will
find their actual weight is at least a pound less
in the morning. Frequently there will be a
loss of two or more pounds, and the average
loss throughout the year will be more than one
pound. That is, during the night the loss of a
pound of matter which has gone off from their
bodies, partly from their lungs, and partly
through the pores of the skin. The escaped
material is carbonic acid, and decayed animal
material, or poisonous exhalations. This is dis-
turbance through the air in part, and in part ab-
sorption by the bed clothes. If a single ounce of
wood or cotton be burned in the room, it will
so completely saturate the air with smoke that
one can hardly breathe, though there can only
be an ounce of foreign matter in the air. If an
ounce of cotton be burned every half hour dur-
ing the night the air will be kept continually
open door or window for it to escape. Now the
sixteen ounces of smoke, thus formed, is far
less poisonous than the sixteen ounces of ex-
halations from the lungs and bodies of the two per-
sons who have lost a pound in weight during
the eight hours of sleeping, while the dry
smoke is mainly taken into the lungs, the damp
odors from the body are absorbed both into the
lungs and into the pores of the whole body—
Need more be said to show the importance of
having bedrooms well ventilated and of thor-
oughly airing the sheets, coverlets, and mat-
tresses, in the morning, before packing them
up in the form of a neatly-made bed?

KISSING IN IRELAND.—"Women," says
Forbes in his *Iceland*, "are protected by the
most stringent and anti-kissing laws." Any
one kissing any body, with or without the lady's
consent, save his own lawful wife, is liable to a
fine of 144 cells of vaudal per kisse—enough, as
Mr. Mallett quaintly remarks, "to furnish a ship's
company with monkey-jackets." The love dat-
ties of amorous or broken-hearted swains might
likewise be prosecuted, and the perpetrators se-
verely fined for the benefit of the hard-heart-
ed young lady.

THE BOSTON JOURNAL
FOR 1862.

The New England Newspaper!

The trying times of the nation's history in which we live render a

LIVE NEWSPAPER

an indispensable necessity to every man who would keep himself informed of the important events which are daily transpiring. To furnish a paper which will meet the just expectations of the public in such a time as the present requires an amount of labor and of extraordinary expense, and the proprietors of THE JOURNAL have spared no efforts or money to make it all that its readers could reasonably expect. Besides improving and strengthening their home forces during the past year, they have, at great expense, sent several of the best reporters and letter writers in the country even the New England public the first and fullest accounts by telegraph and by mail of important events at the seat of war. The Only Special Reporter from New England at the Hattens and Port Royal victories was THE JOURNAL'S reporter, and his reports of those events, with those of the "Cantrons" of the Bull Run fight, "Panthers" letters from Washington, "Jay's" letters from the Upper Potomac, and THE JOURNAL'S letters from Missouri and Kentucky, are universally acknowledged as among the best reports published by the American Press. What the proprietors of THE JOURNAL have done is but an earnest of what they intend to do, in order to give its readers the earliest and best accounts of every event of interest connected with the rebellion, and at the same time have THE JOURNAL maintained its reputation as THE BEST GENERAL NEWS-PAPER IN NEW ENGLAND.

The increase in the circulation of THE JOURNAL during the year is the best evidence of the extent to which the New England public rely upon it for the news of the day. Its circulation now ranges from

SIXTY THOUSAND TO EIGHTY THOUSAND per day; and it has frequently during the year in times of excitement reached over 100,000 per day—attaining the capacity of more than four Expresses to the utmost to supply the demand. The following are the prices of the several editions of THE JOURNAL:

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With the usual variety of SMALL WARES
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The Nautical Magazine for July, 1861, is received. Contents: The Reefs of Panama; The Exploring Voyage on the Yangtze River; China: The Strength of Iron Ships; Iron Ships and their Defects; Japan; the Onondaga; and the Pacific; Sable's Lunar Equinoctials; Light recently established. &c. Published in London, monthly, price 6s. a year.

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